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and more than forty others

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New York

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Selected and Edited
by
ALBERT E. WIER
Editor of "Songs The Whole World Sings"

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To the Music Lover

THE field of song composition has always possessed magnetic attraction for great composers—as a matter of fact most of them have been prodigally lavish of their genius on this particular form of musical expression. Therefore, it has been somewhat of a problem to make a selection, within the limits of a single volume of songs, which would include all the most expressive and loveable ones. The work has been done with due appreciation of the necessary musical balance, and it is to be hoped that everyone will find some of his favorite songs in the table of contents.

THE EDITOR

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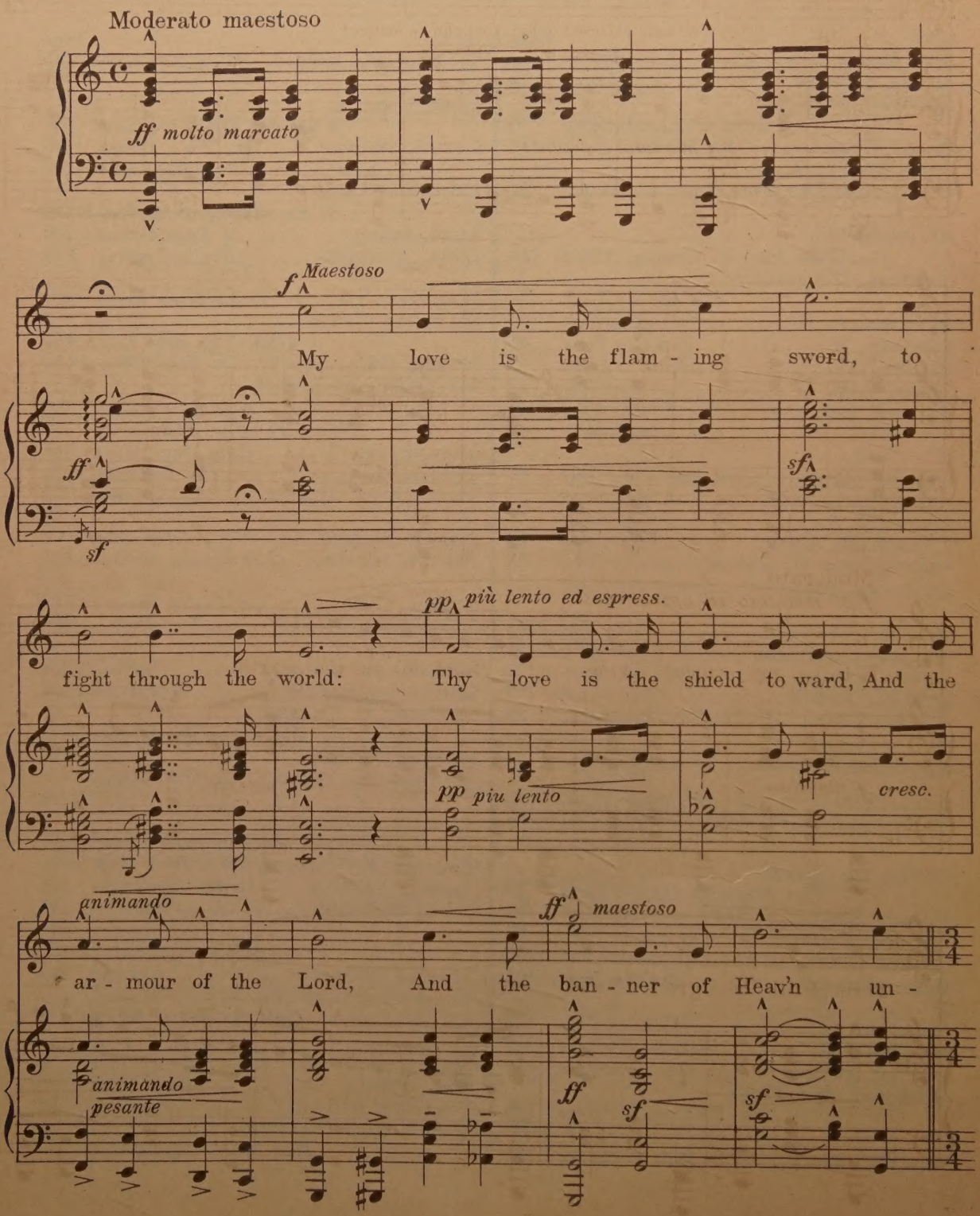
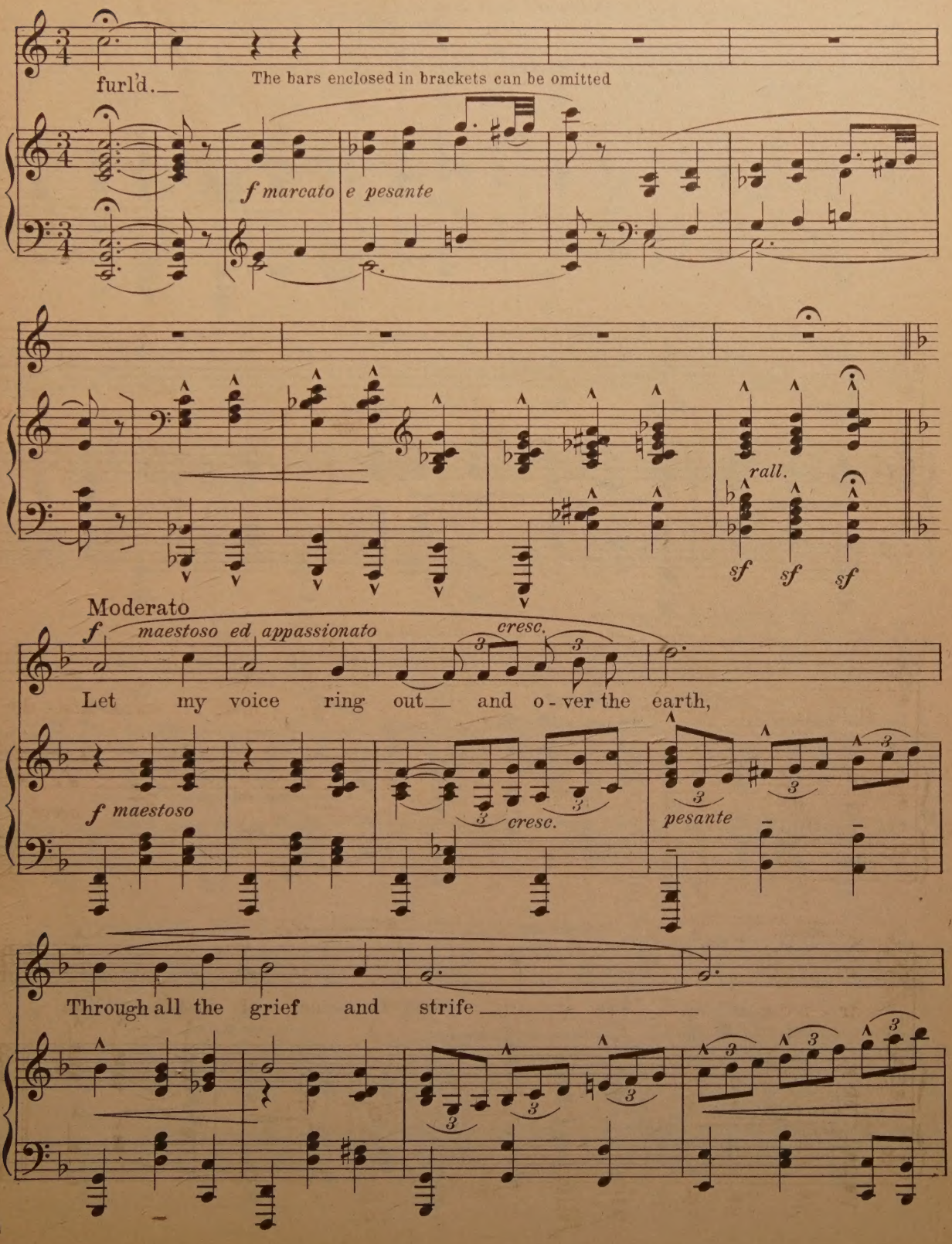
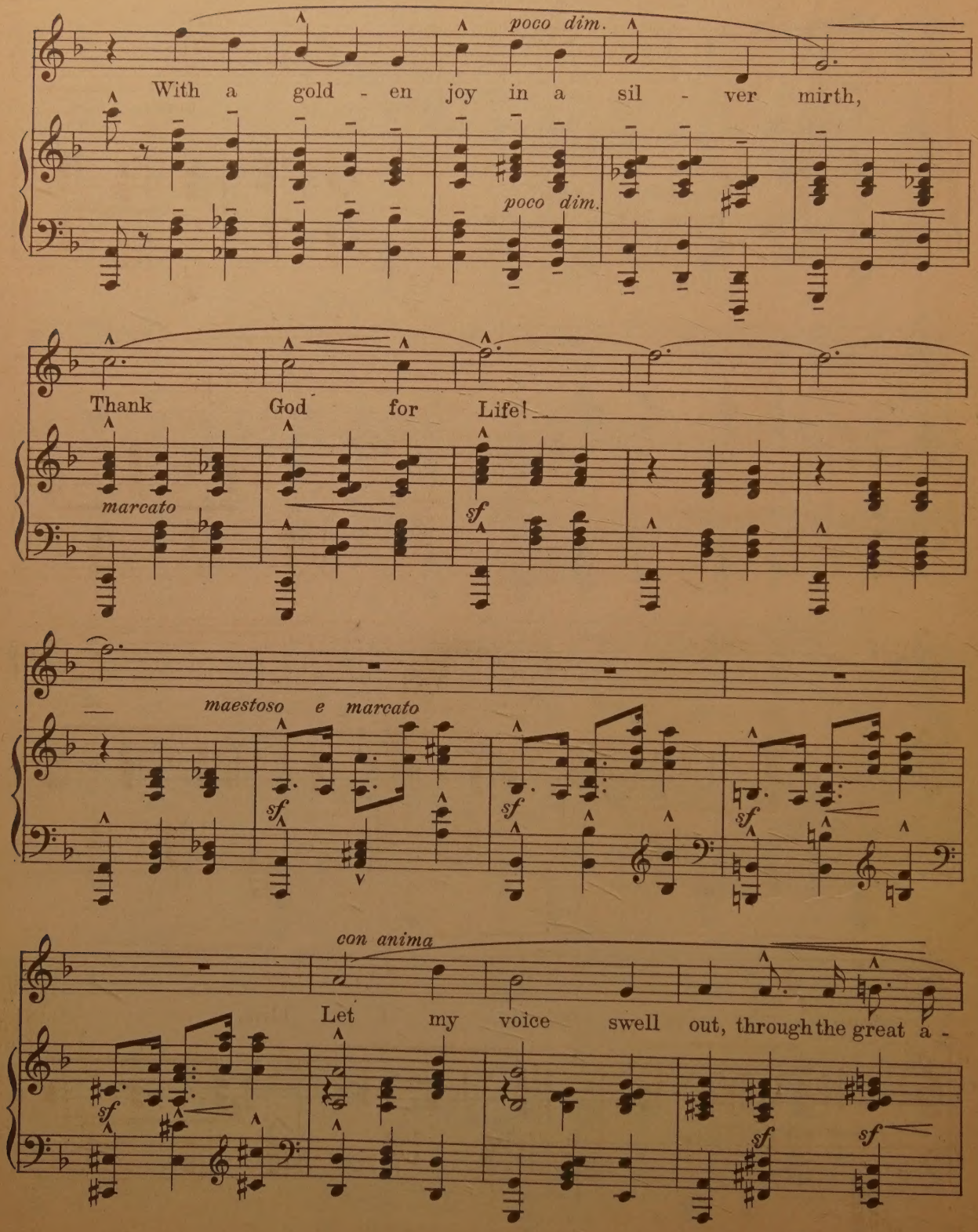
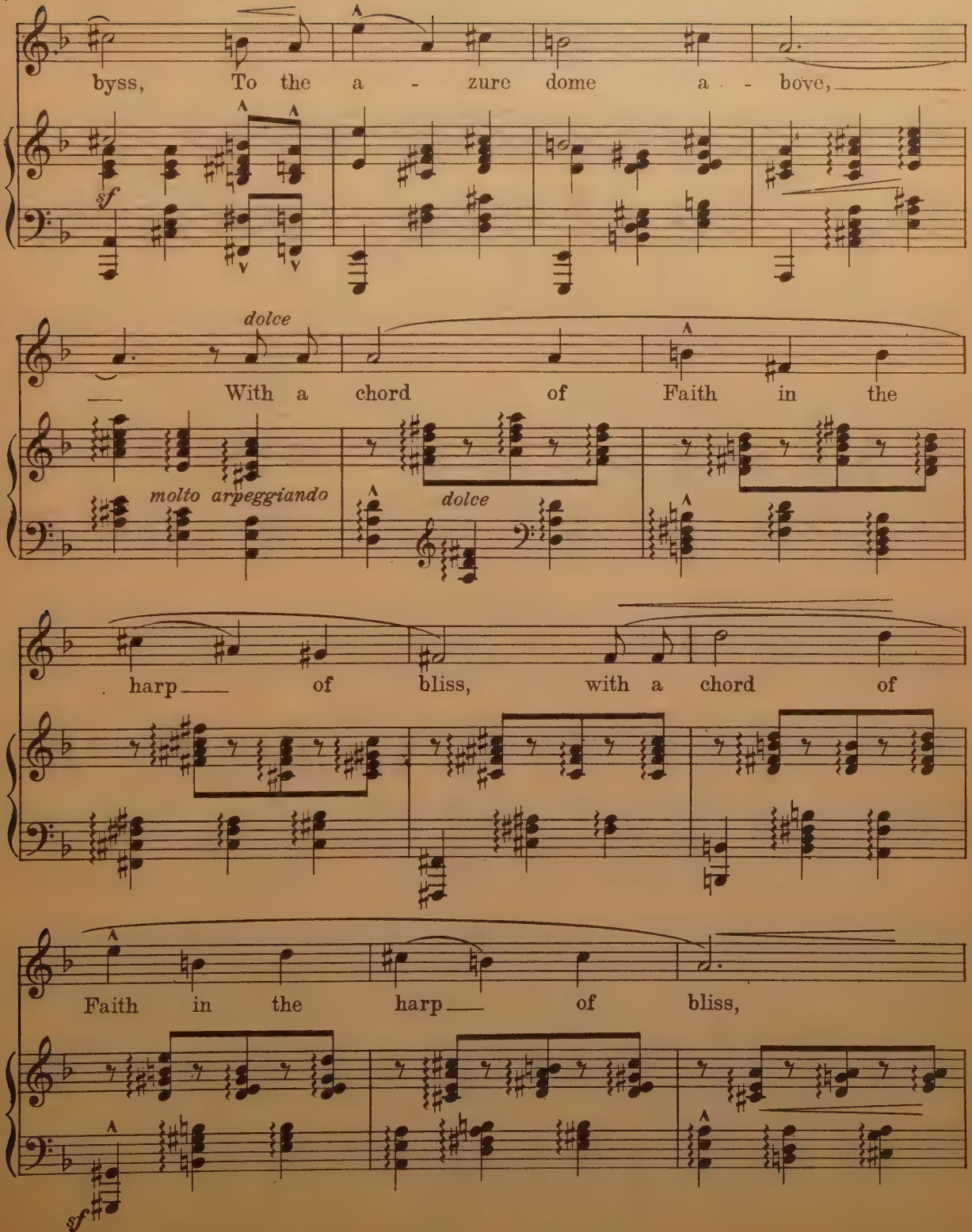
A SONG OF THANKSGIVING

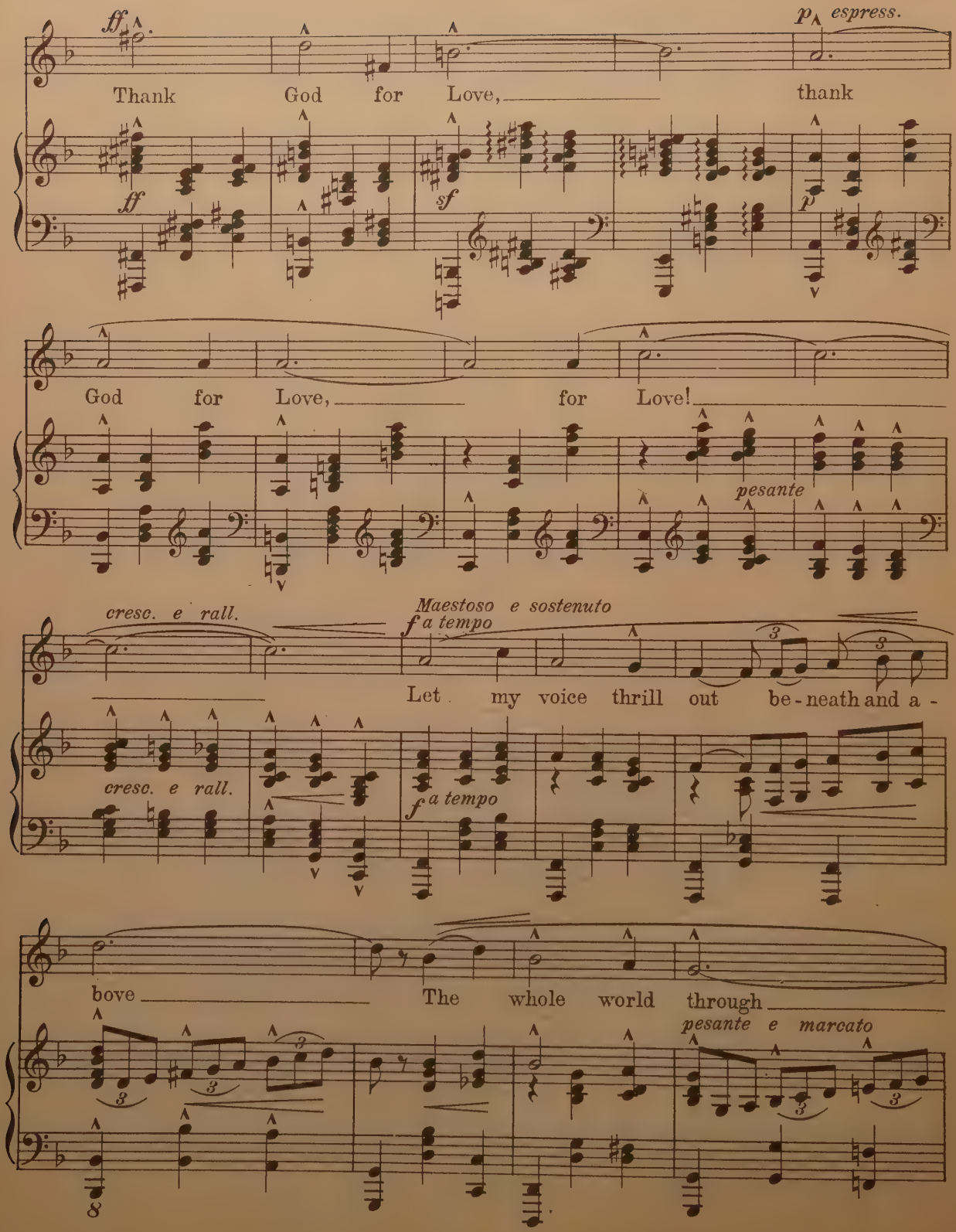
JAMES THOMSON — FRANCES ALLITSEN

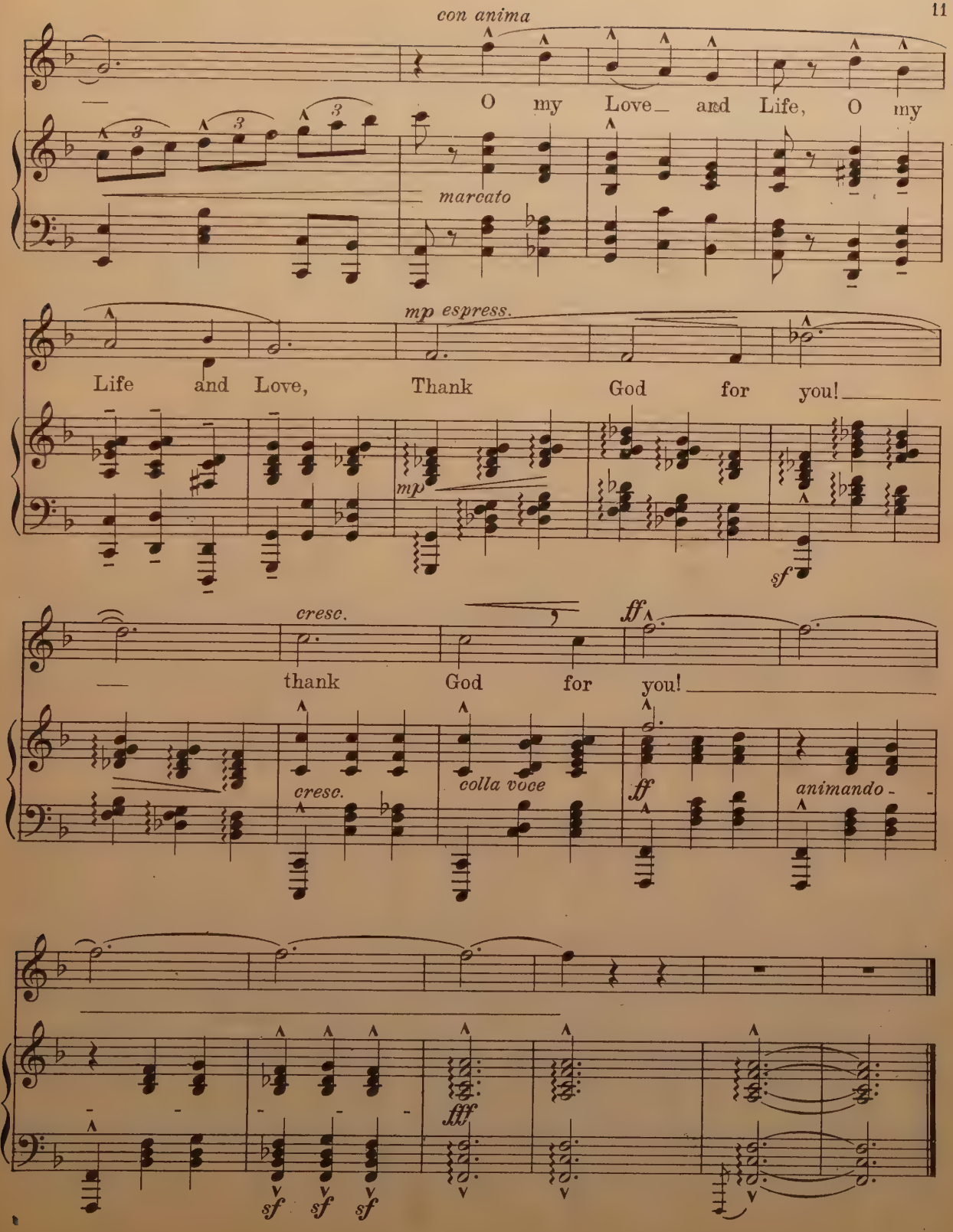



furl'd.
The bars enclosed in brackets can be omitted
f marcato e pesante
rall.
sf sf sf
Moderato
f maestoso ed appassionato
cresc.
Let my voice ring out and o-ver the earth,
f maestoso
cresc.
pesante
Through all the grief and strife


poco dim.
With a gold - en joy in a sil - ver mirth,
poco dim.
Thank God for Life!
marcato
sf
maestoso e marcato
sf
sf
sf
con anima
Let my voice swell out, through the great a -
sf
sf
sf

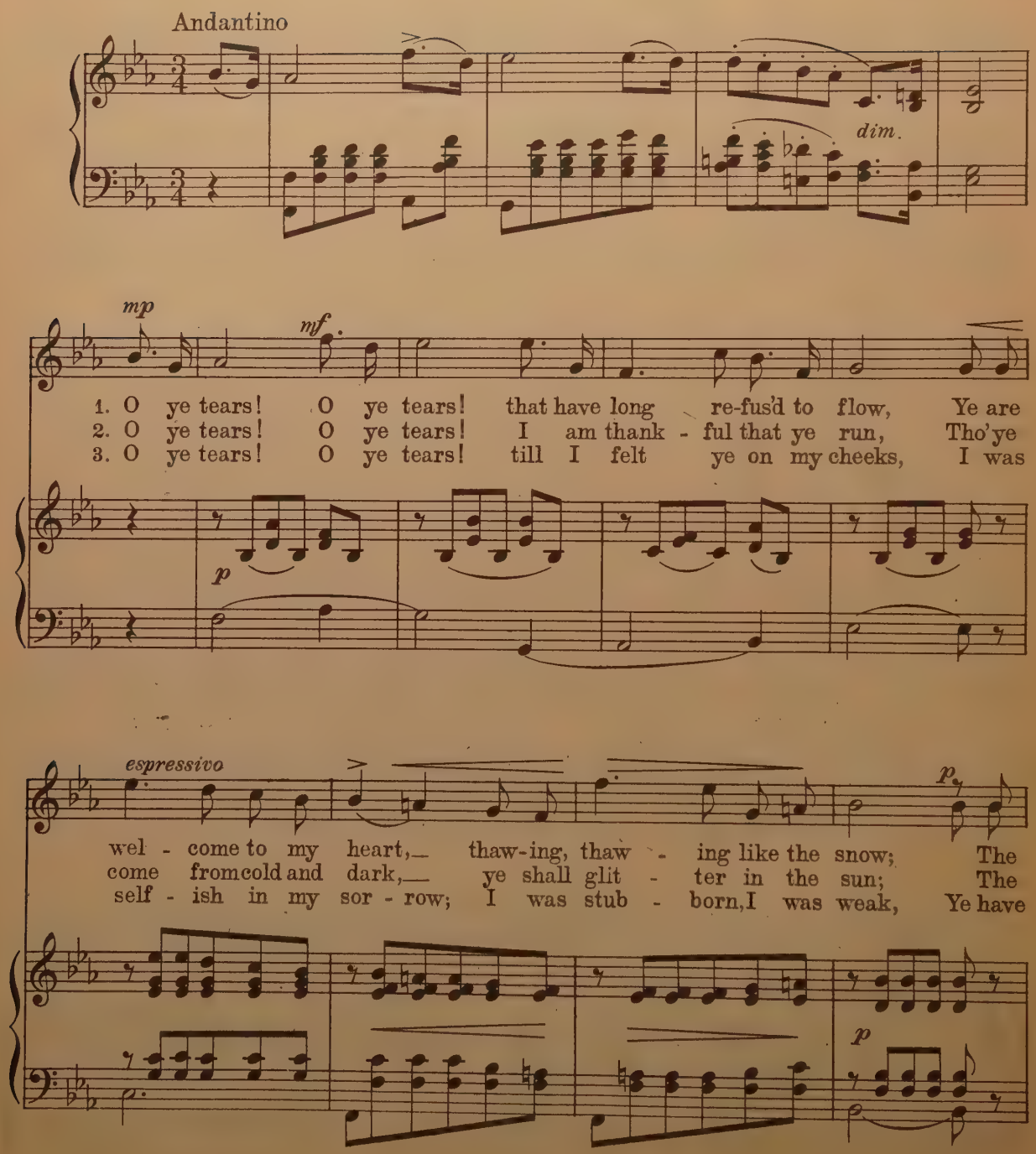

byss, To the a - zure dome a - bove,
sf
dolce
With a chord of Faith in the
molto arpeggiando
dolce
harp of bliss, with a chord of
Faith in the harp of bliss,
sf

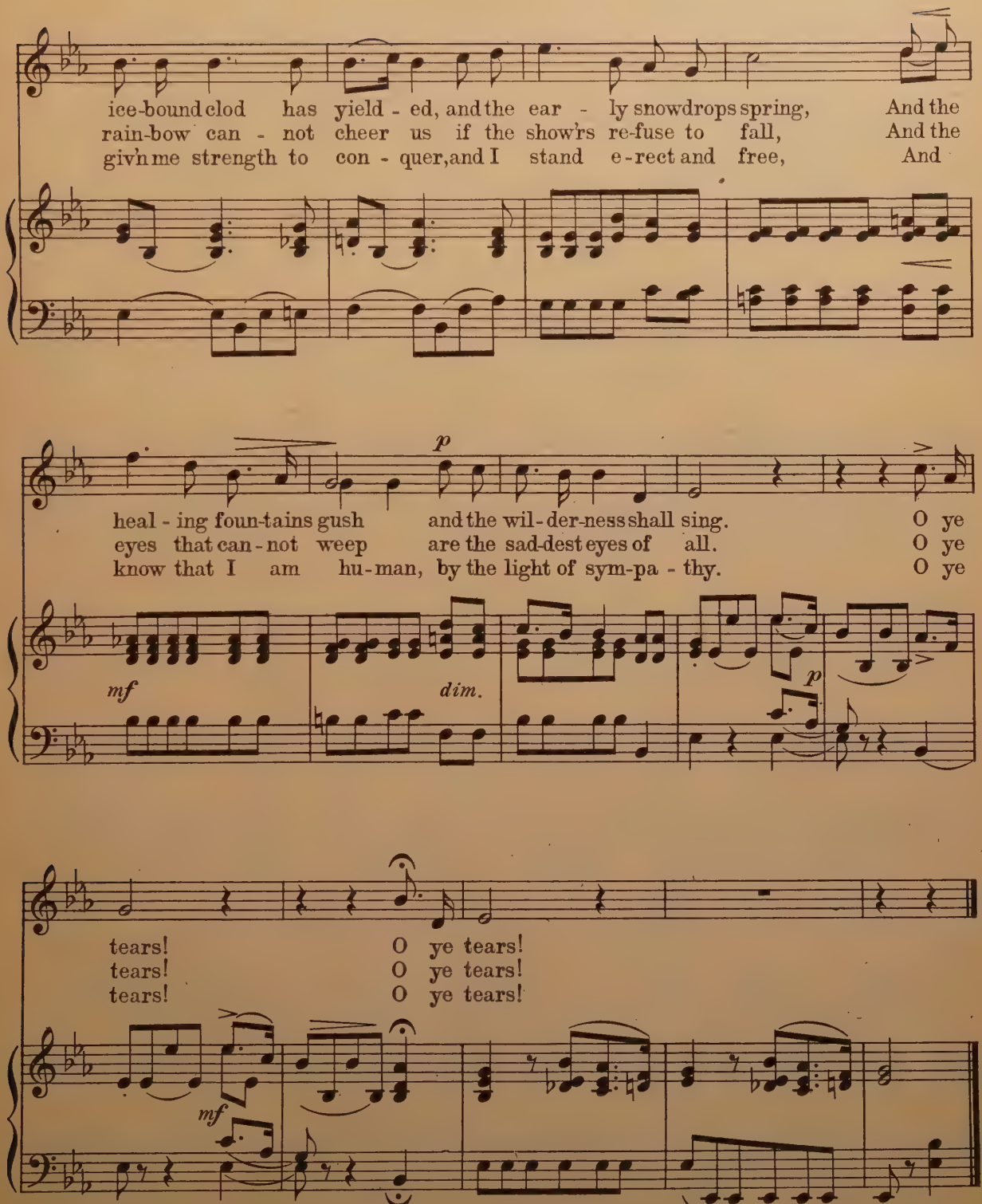

ff
p espress.
Thank God for Love, thank
ff
sf
p
God for Love, for Love!
pesante
cresc. e rall.
Maestoso e sostenuto
f a tempo
Let my voice thrill out be-neath and a-
cresc. e rall.
f a tempo
bove The whole world through
pesante e marcato
8


con anima
O my Love and Life, O my
marcato
mp espress.
Life and Love, Thank God for you!
mp
sf
cresc.
ff
thank God for you!
cresc.
colla voce
ff
animando
fff
sf sf sf

O YE TEARS!

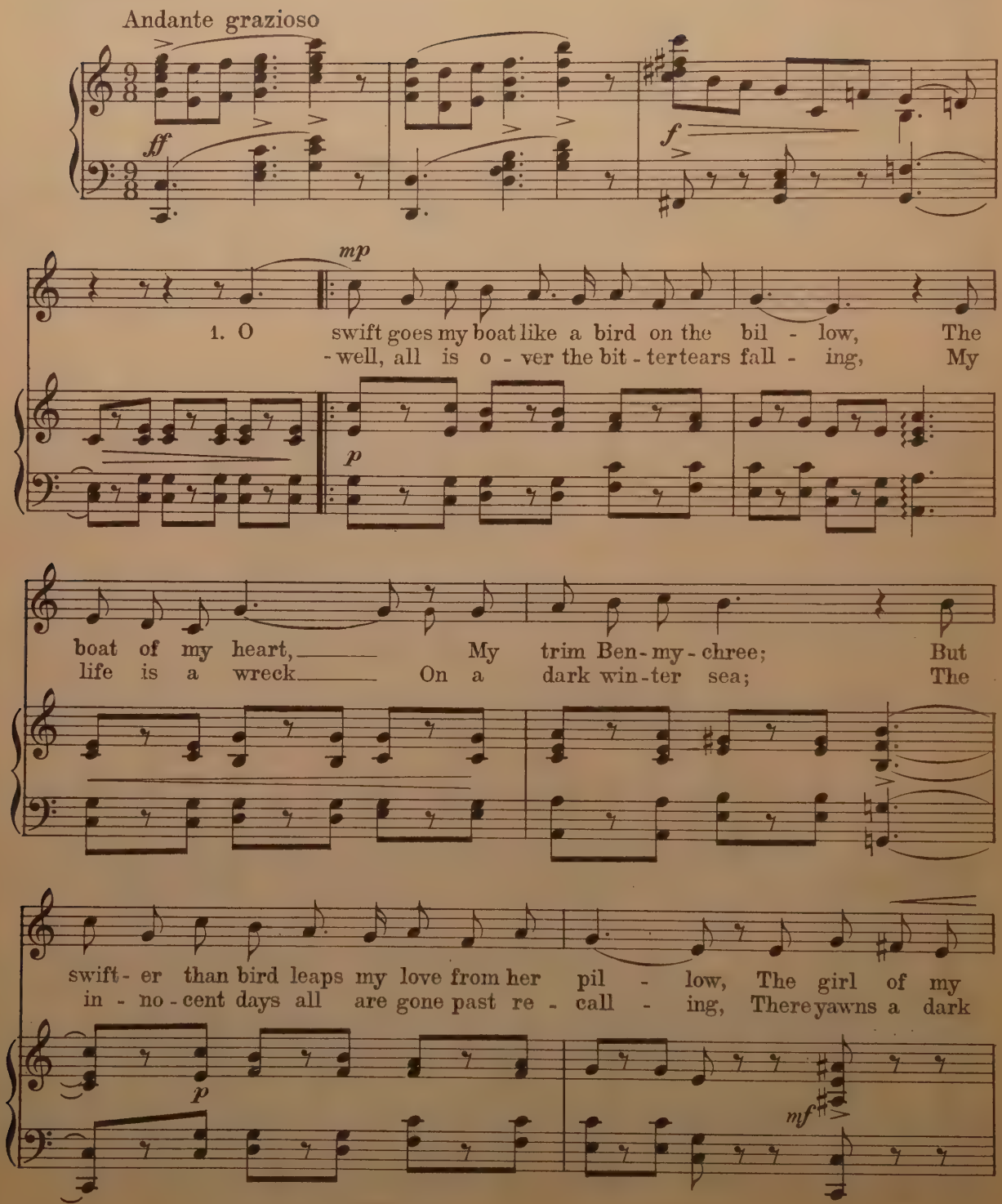
Dr. MACKAY — FRANZ ABT

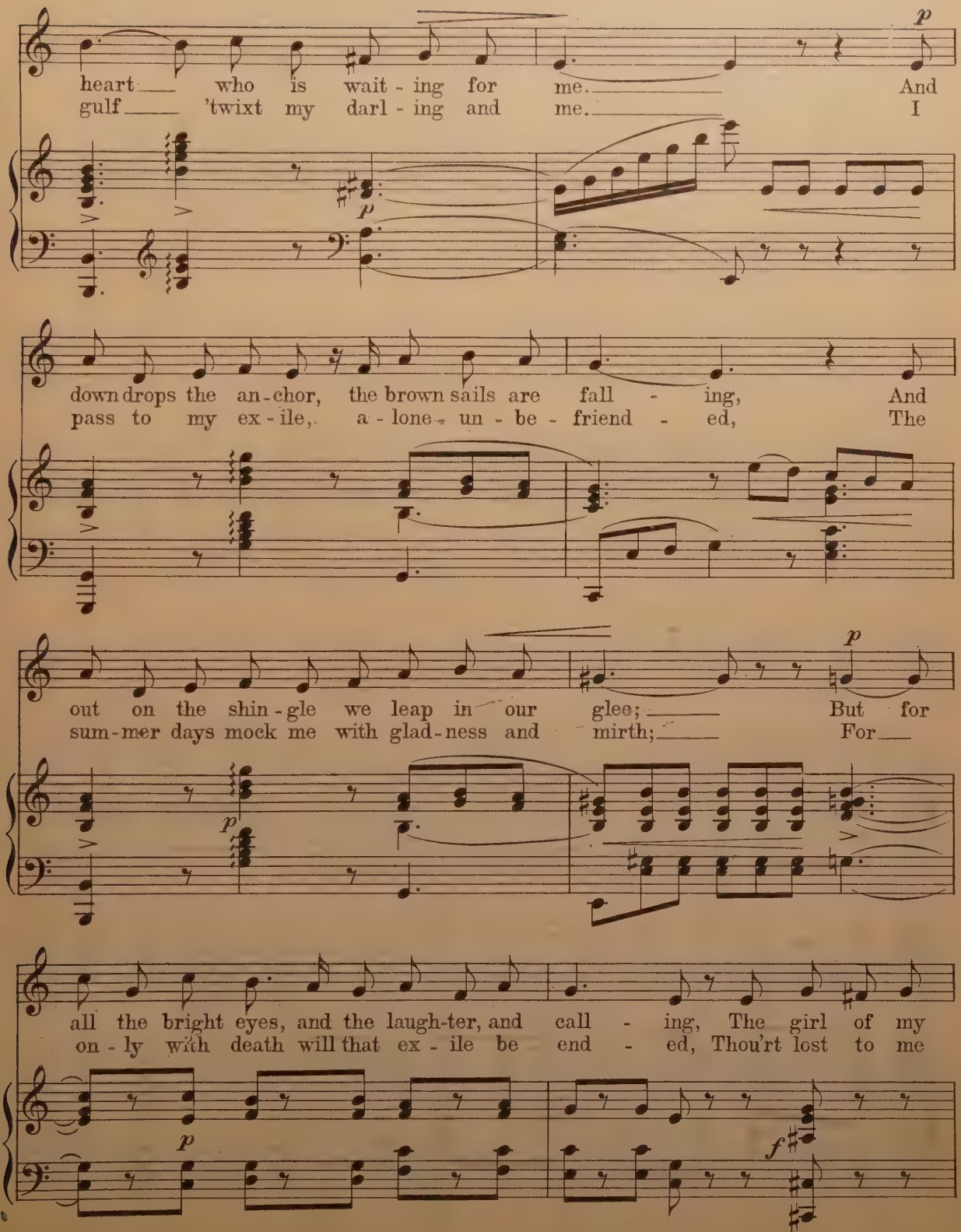

Andantino
dim.
mp
mf
1. O ye tears! O ye tears! that have long re-fus'd to flow, Ye are
2. O ye tears! O ye tears! I am thank - ful that ye run, Tho' ye
3. O ye tears! O ye tears! till I felt ye on my cheeks, I was
p
espressivo
wel - come to my heart, thaw-ing, thaw - ing like the snow; The
come from cold and dark, ye shall glit - ter in the sun; The
self - ish in my sor - row; I was stub - born, I was weak, Ye have
p
p

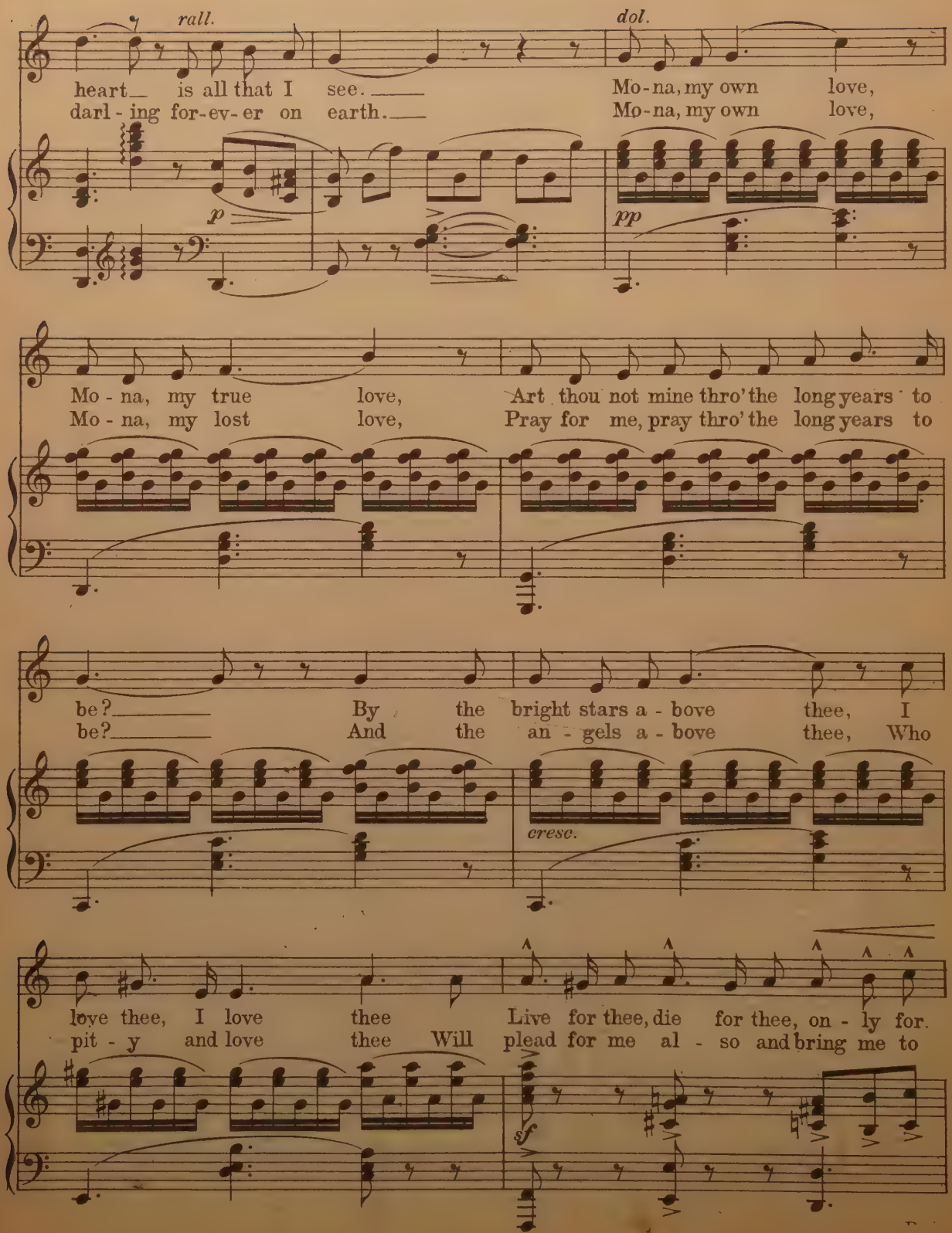

ice-bound clod has yield - ed, and the ear - ly snowdrops spring, And the
rain-bow can - not cheer us if the show'rs re-fuse to fall, And the
giv'n me strength to con - quer, and I stand e-rect and free, And
p
heal - ing foun-tains gush and the wil-der-ness shall sing. O ye
eyes that can-not weep are the sad-dest eyes of all. O ye
know that I am hu-man, by the light of sym-pa - thy. O ye
mf
dim.
p
tears! O ye tears!
tears! O ye tears!
tears! O ye tears!
mf

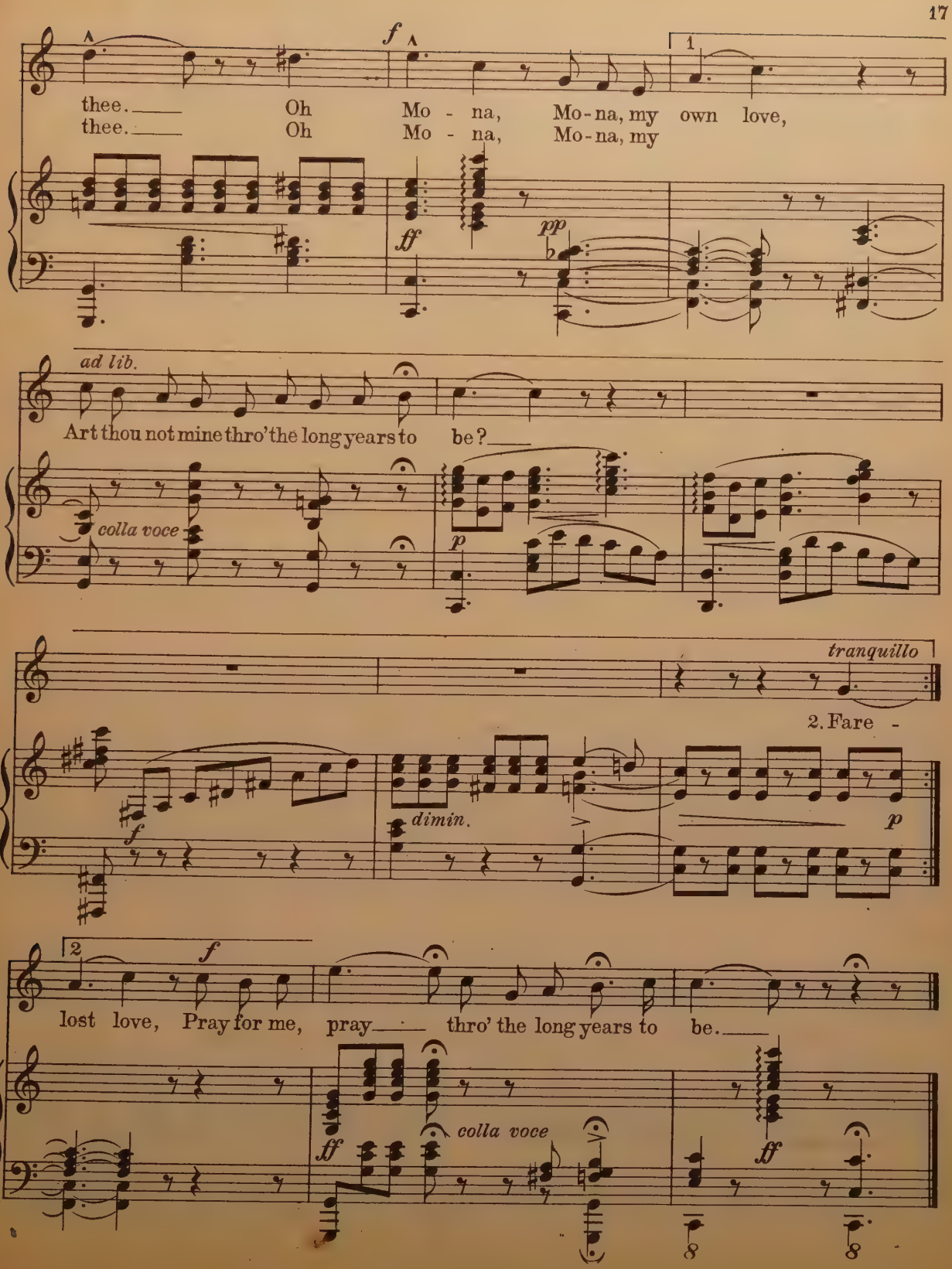
MONA

F. E. WEATHERLY — STEPHEN ADAMS


Andante grazioso
ff
f
mp
1. O swift goes my boat like a bird on the bil - low, The
- well, all is o - ver the bit - ter tears fall - ing, My
p
boat of my heart, My trim Ben - my - chree; But
life is a wreck On a dark win - ter sea; The
swift - er than bird leaps my love from her pil - low, The girl of my
in - no - cent days all are gone past re - call - ing, There yawns a dark
p
mf

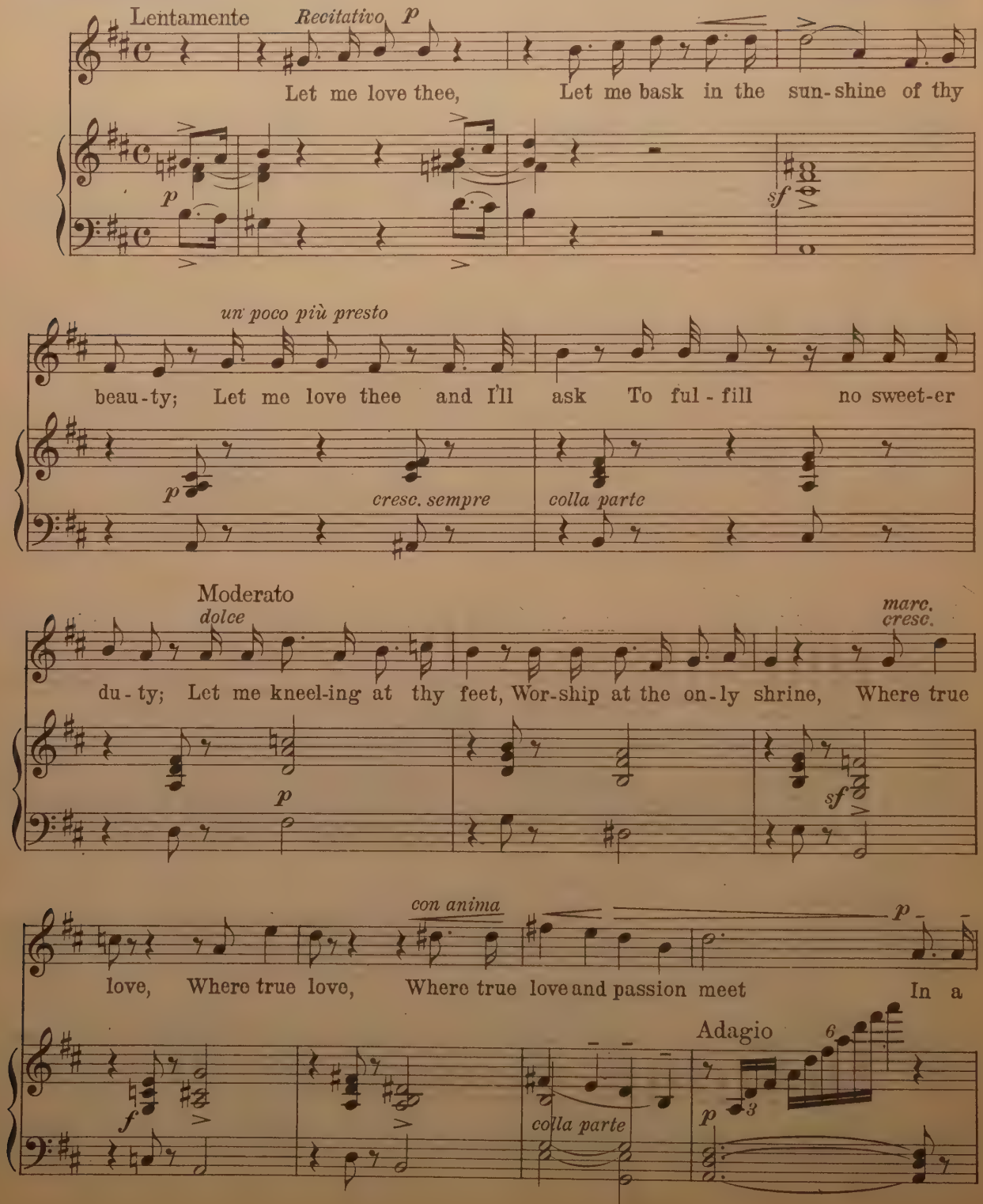

heart who is wait - ing for me. And
gulf 'twixt my darl - ing and me. I
down drops the an - chor, the brown sails are fall - ing, And
pass to my ex - ile, a - lone un - be - friend - ed, The
out on the shin - gle we leap in our glee; But for
sum - mer days mock me with glad - ness and mirth; For
all the bright eyes, and the laugh-ter, and call - ing, The girl of my
on - ly with death will that ex - ile be end - ed, Thou'rt lost to me
p
f

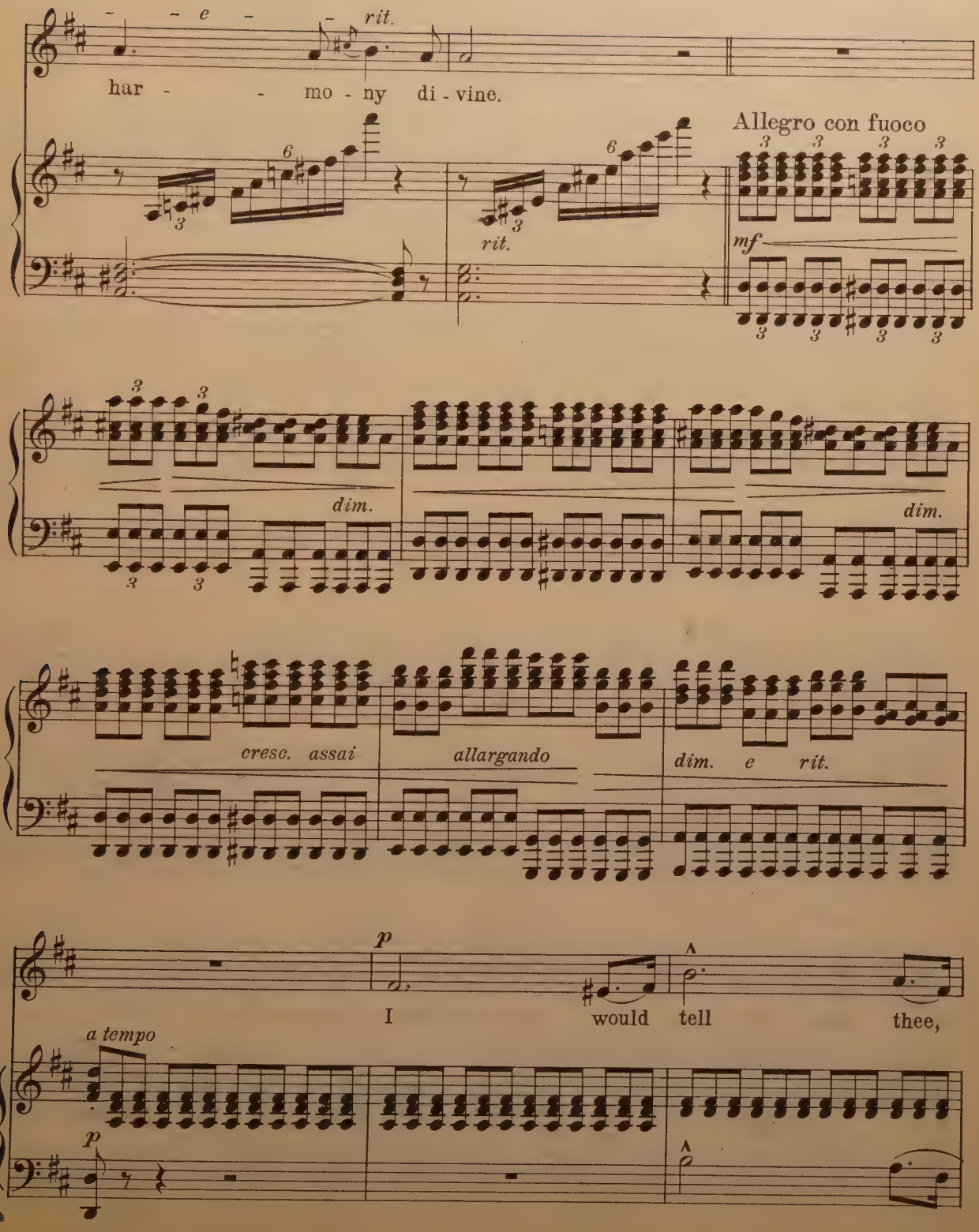

rall.
dol.
heart_ is all that I see.
darl - ing for-ev-er on earth.
Mo-na, my own love,
Mo-na, my own love,
p
pp
Mo - na, my true love,
Mo - na, my lost love,
Art thou not mine thro' the long years to
Pray for me, pray thro' the long years to
be?
be?
By the bright stars a - bove thee, I
And the an - gels a - bove thee, Who
cresc.
love thee, I love thee
pit - y and love thee
Live for thee, die for thee, on - ly for.
Will plead for me al - so and bring me to
sf

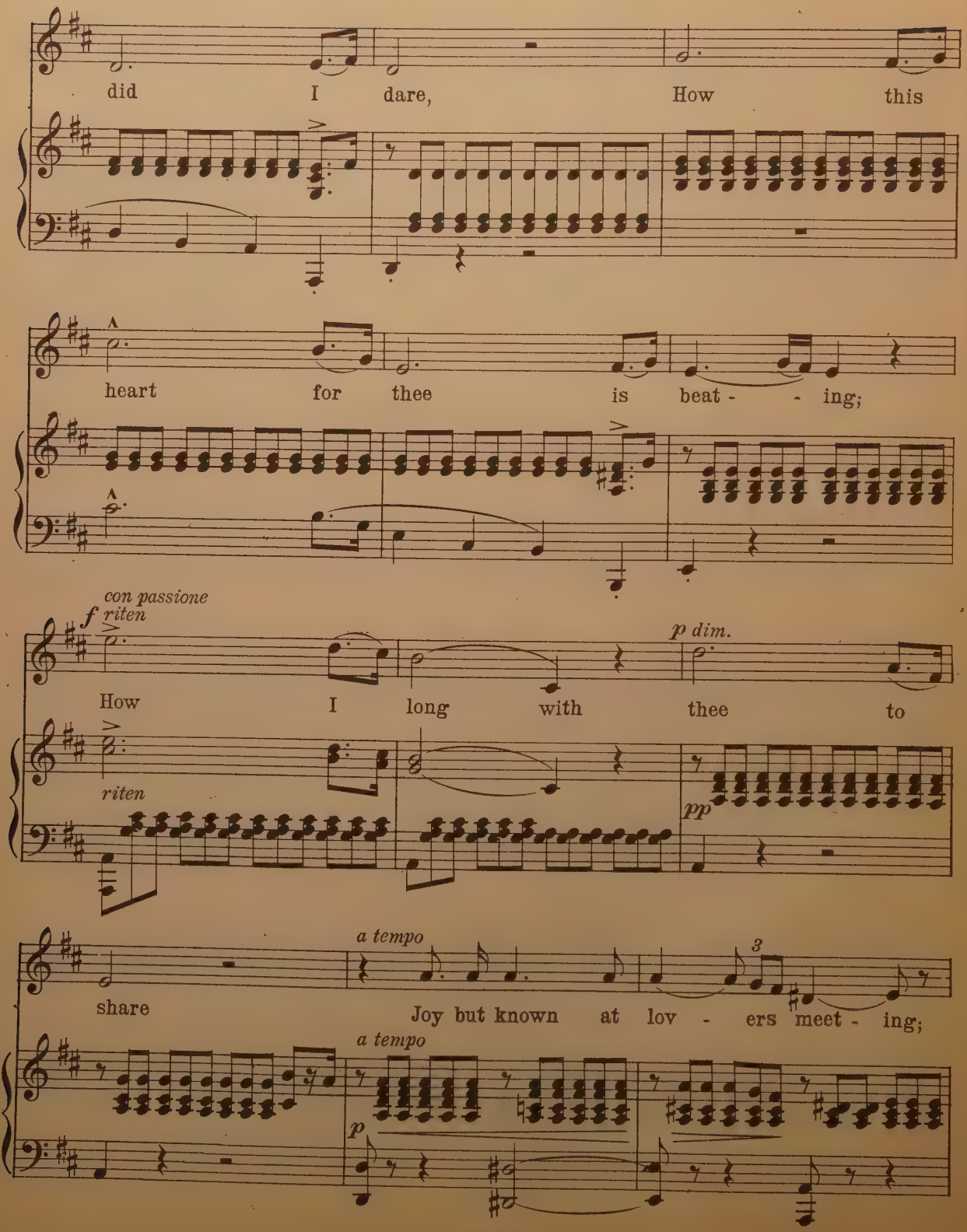

thee. Oh Mo - na, Mo-na, my own love,
thee. Oh Mo - na, Mo-na, my
Art thou not mine thro' the long years to be?
2. Fare -
lost love, Pray for me, pray thro' the long years to be.
ad lib.
colla voce
tranquillo
dimin.
colla voce

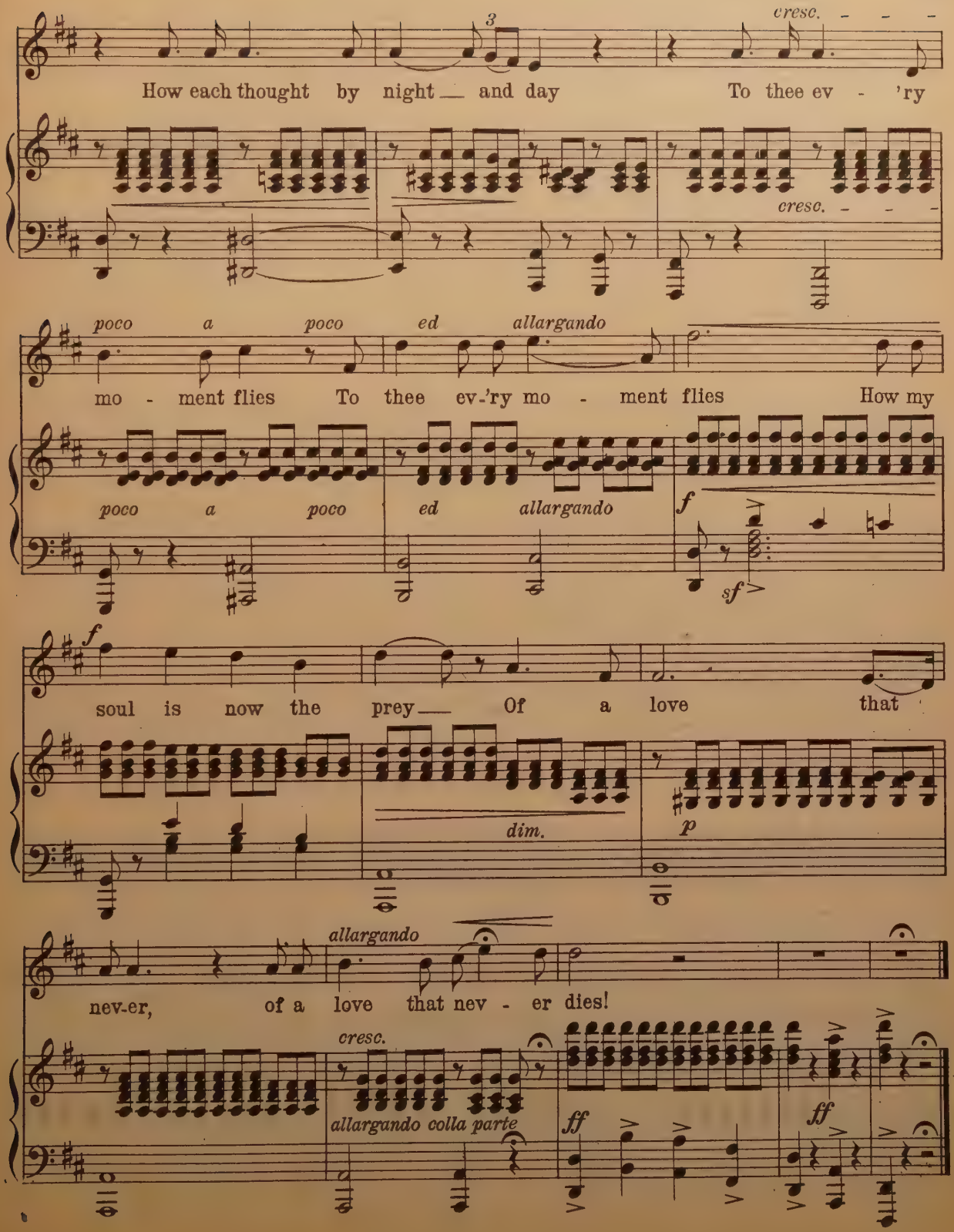
LET ME LOVE THEE

WALTER MAYNARD — LUIGI ARDITI



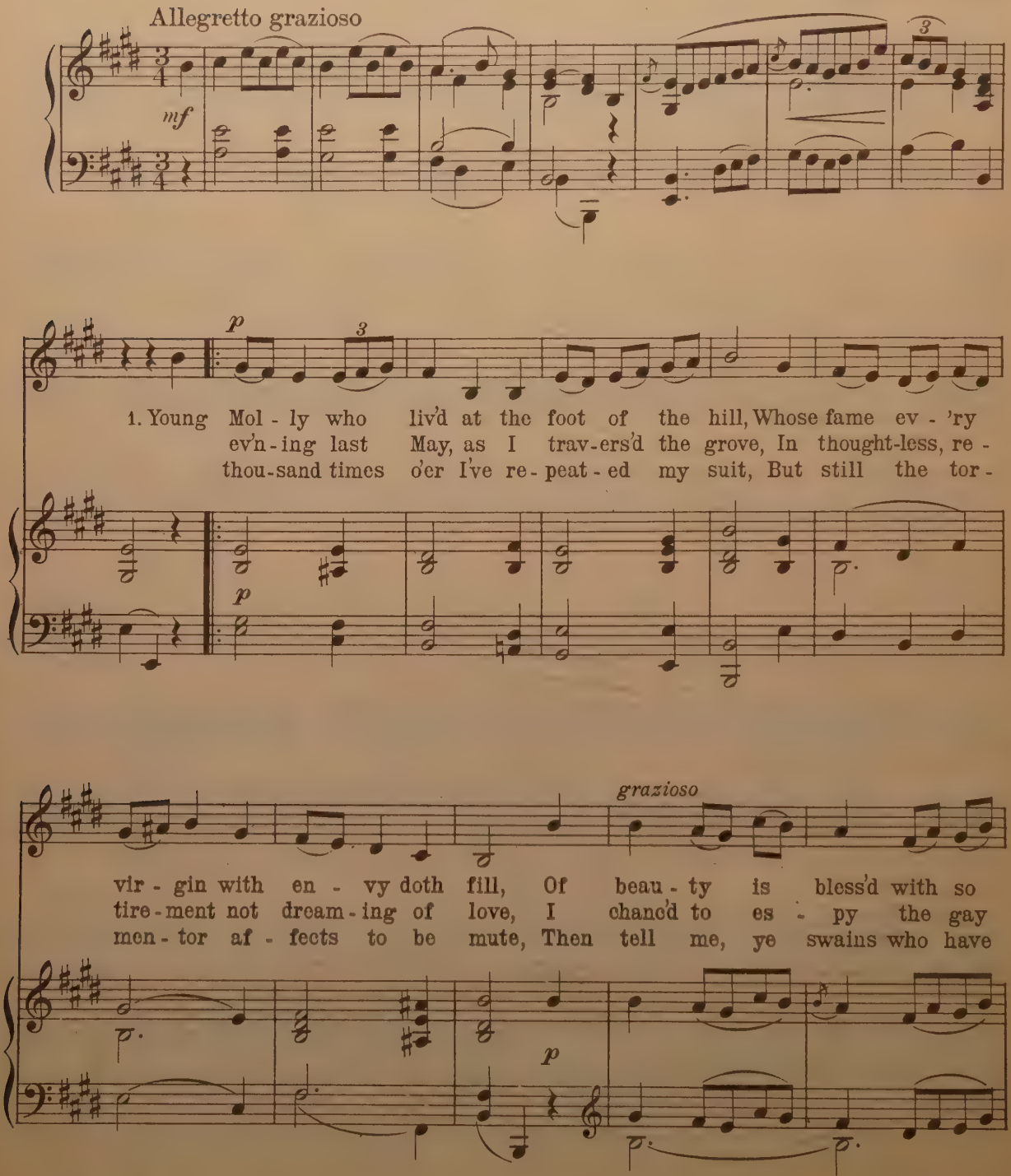

- - e - - rit.
har - - mo - ny di - vine.
Allegro con fuoco
rit.
mf
dim.
dim.
cresc. assai
allargando
dim. e rit.
p
I would tell thee,
a tempo
p

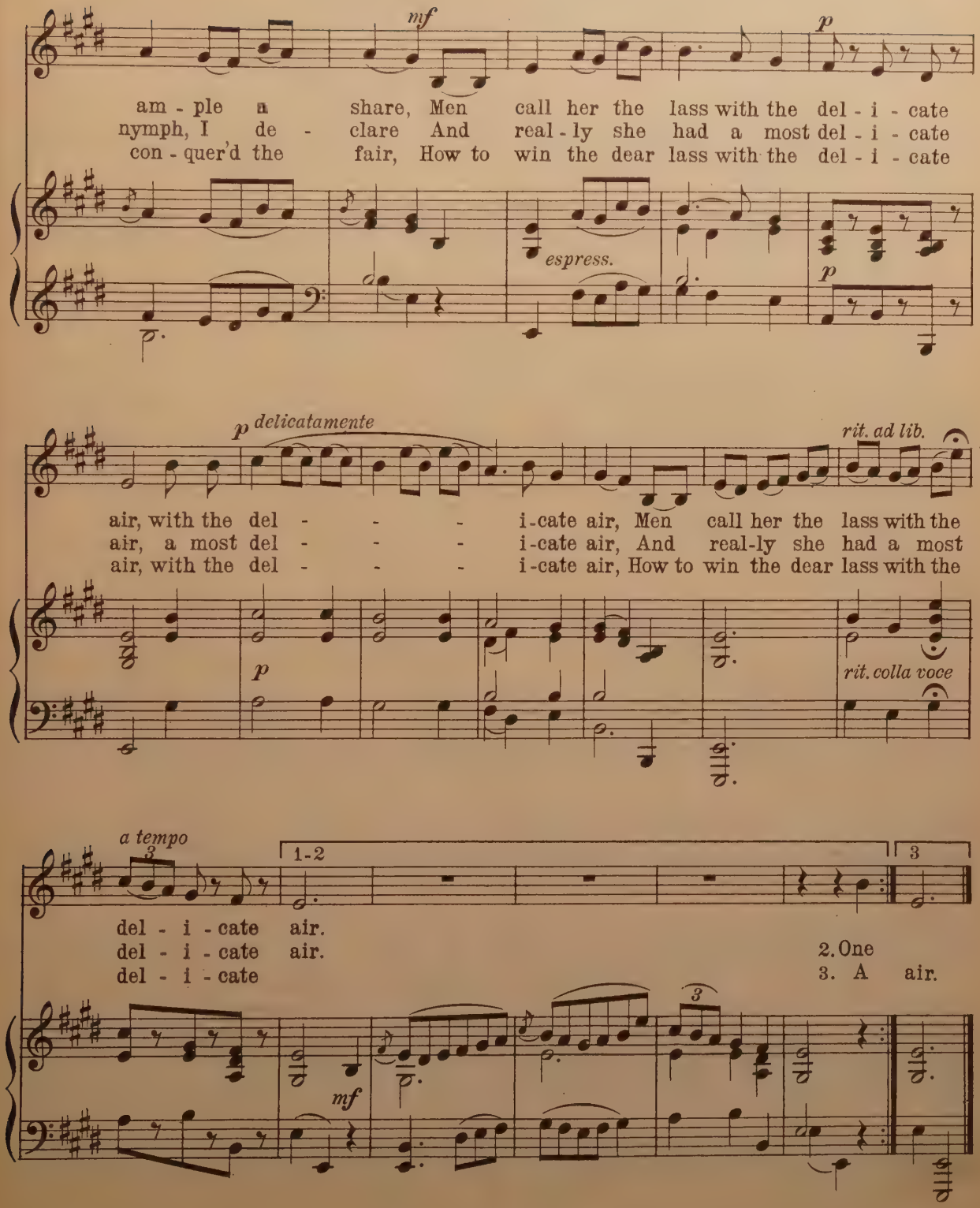

did I dare, How this
heart for thee is beat - - ing;
con passione
f riten
p dim.
How I long with thee to
riten
pp
a tempo
3
share
Joy but known at lov - ers meet - ing;
a tempo
p


cresc. - - -
How each thought by night — and day To thee ev - 'ry
cresc. - - -
poco a poco ed allargando
mo - ment flies To thee ev-'ry mo - ment flies How my
poco a poco ed allargando
f
sf
f
soul is now the prey — Of a love that
dim.
p
allargando
nev-er, of a love that nev - er dies!
cresc.
allargando colla parte
ff
ff

THE LASS WITH THE DELICATE AIR

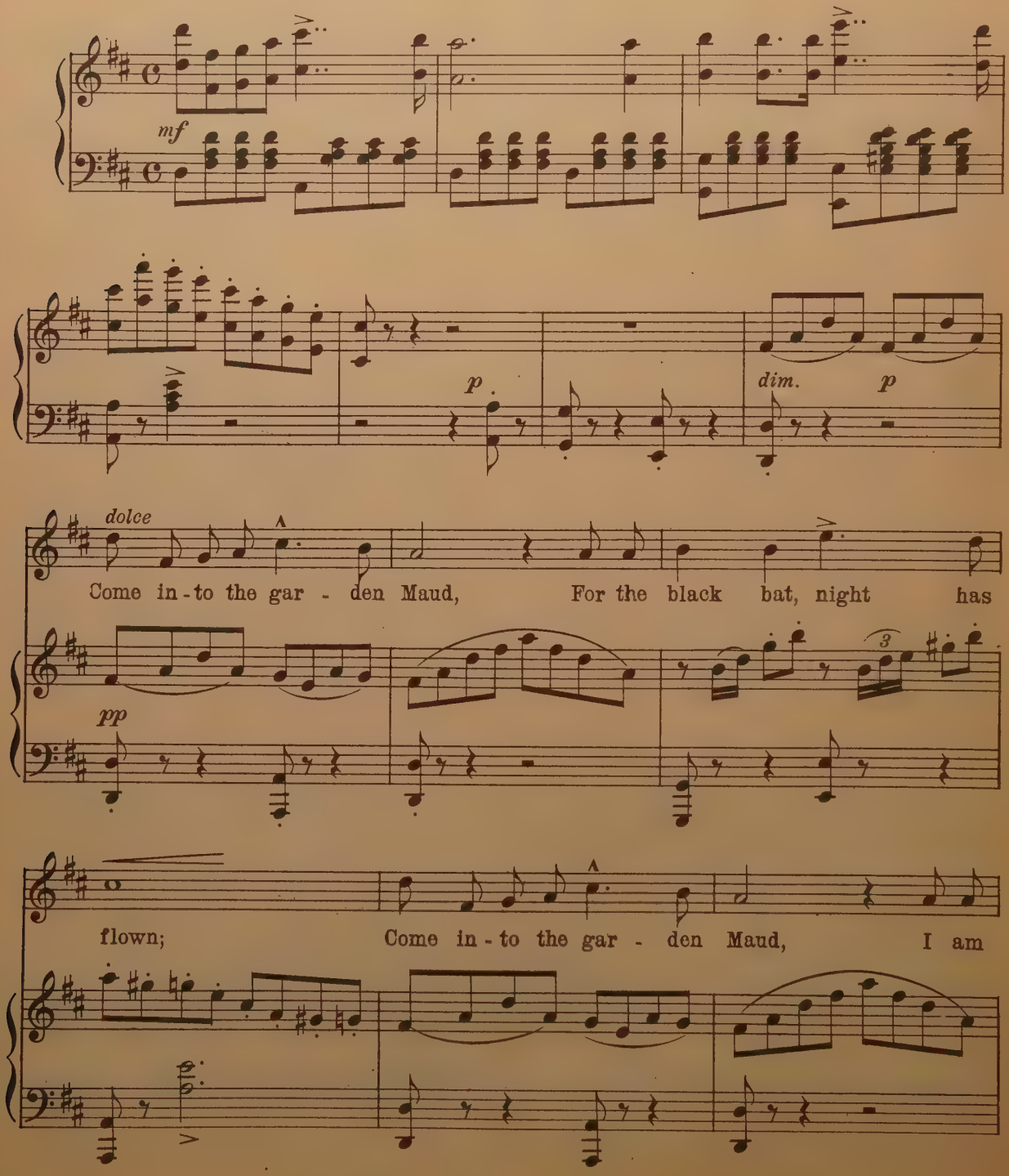
MICHAEL ARNE

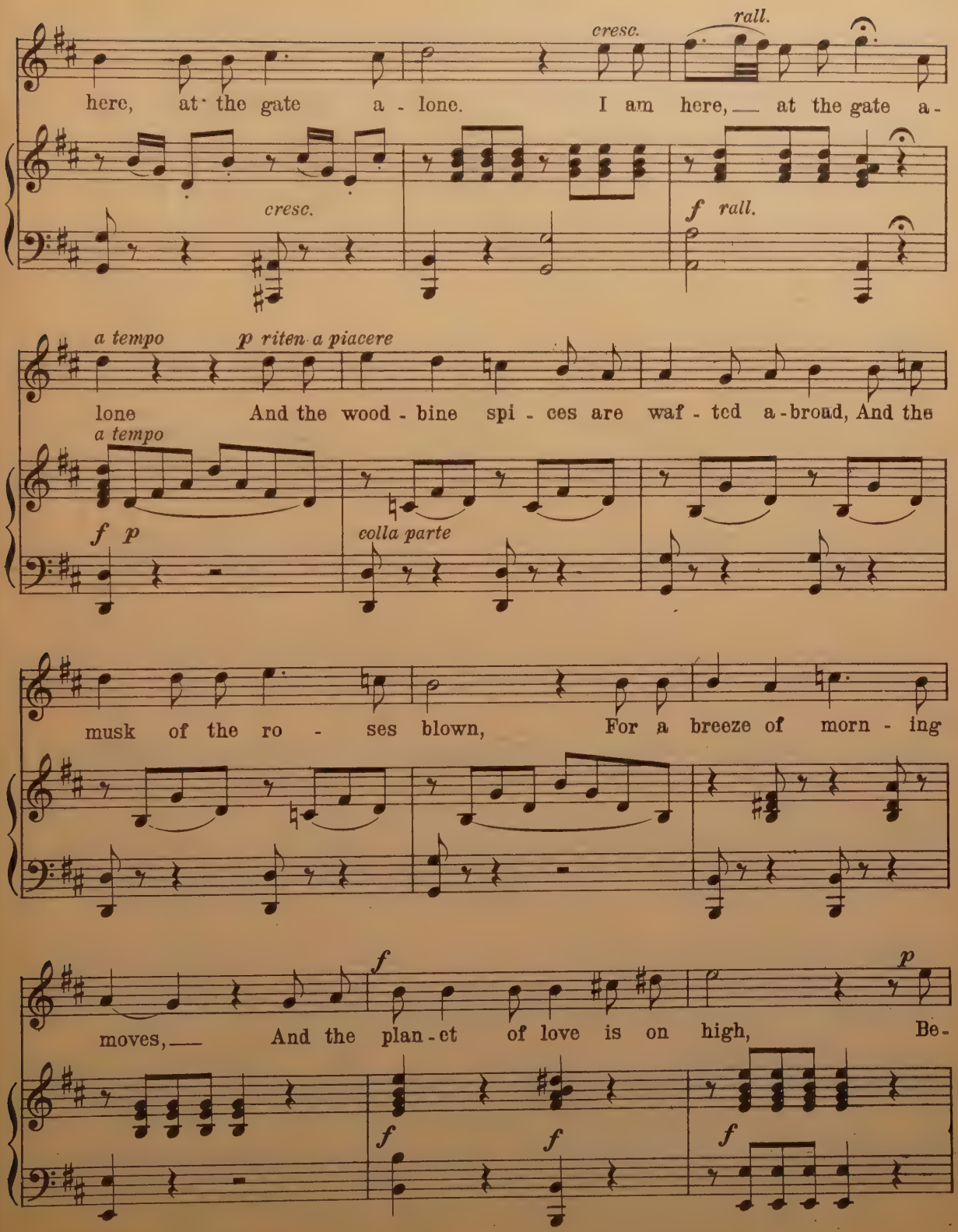

Allegretto grazioso
mf
p
1. Young Mol - ly who liv'd at the foot of the hill, Whose fame ev - 'ry
ev'n-ing last May, as I trav-ers'd the grove, In thought-less, re -
thou-sand times o'er I've re-peat-ed my suit, But still the tor -
grazioso
vir - gin with en - vy doth fill, Of beau - ty is bless'd with so
tire-ment not dream-ing of love, I chanc'd to es - py the gay
men-tor af - fects to be mute, Then tell me, ye swains who have

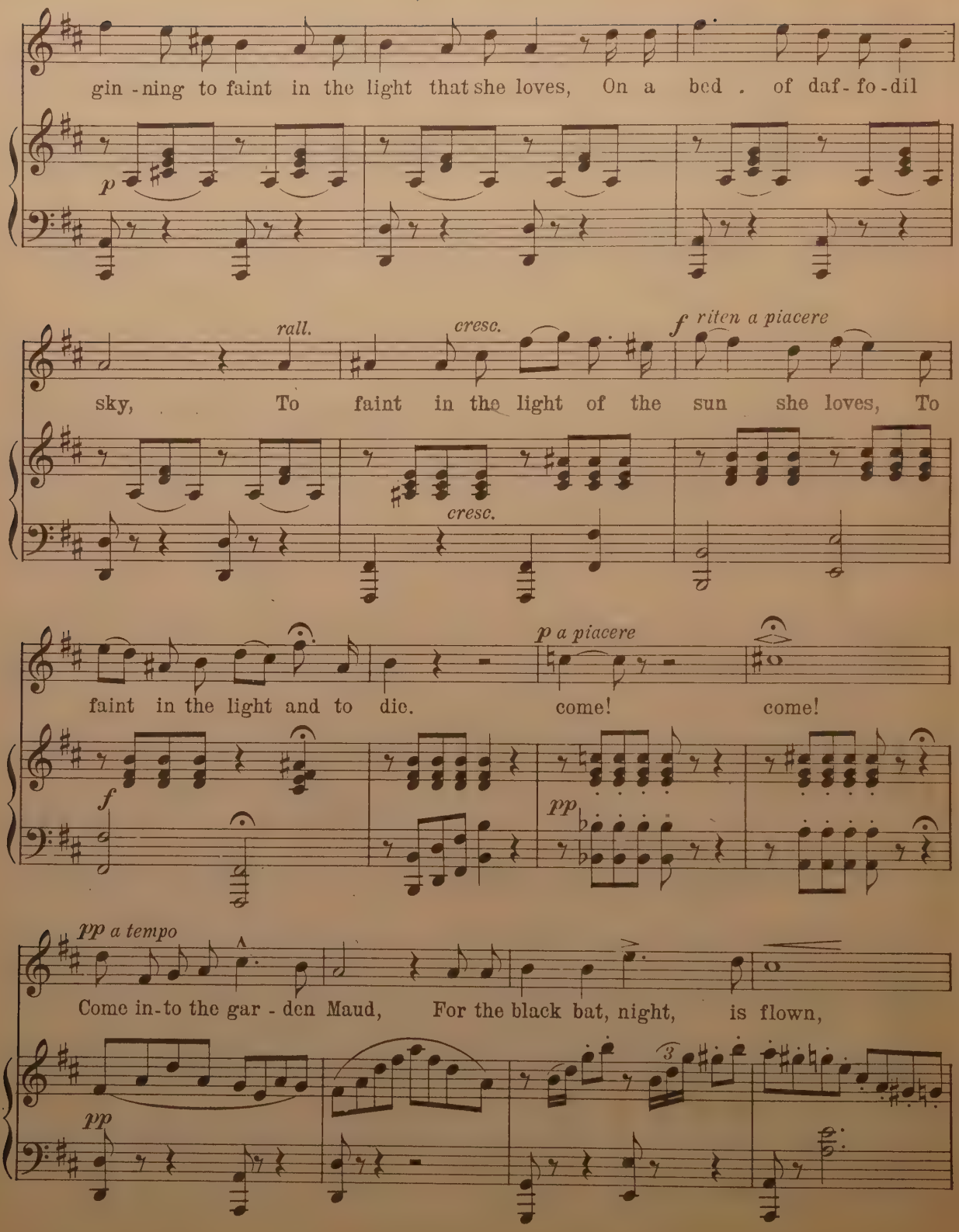

mf
p
am - ple a share, Men call her the lass with the del - i - cate
nymph, I de - clare And real - ly she had a most del - i - cate
con - quer'd the fair, How to win the dear lass with the del - i - cate
espress.
p
p delicatamente
rit. ad lib.
air, with the del - - - i-cate air, Men call her the lass with the
air, a most del - - - i-cate air, And real-ly she had a most
air, with the del - - - i-cate air, How to win the dear lass with the
p
rit. colla voce
a tempo
1-2
3
del - i - cate air.
del - i - cate air.
del - i - cate
2. One
3. A air.
mf

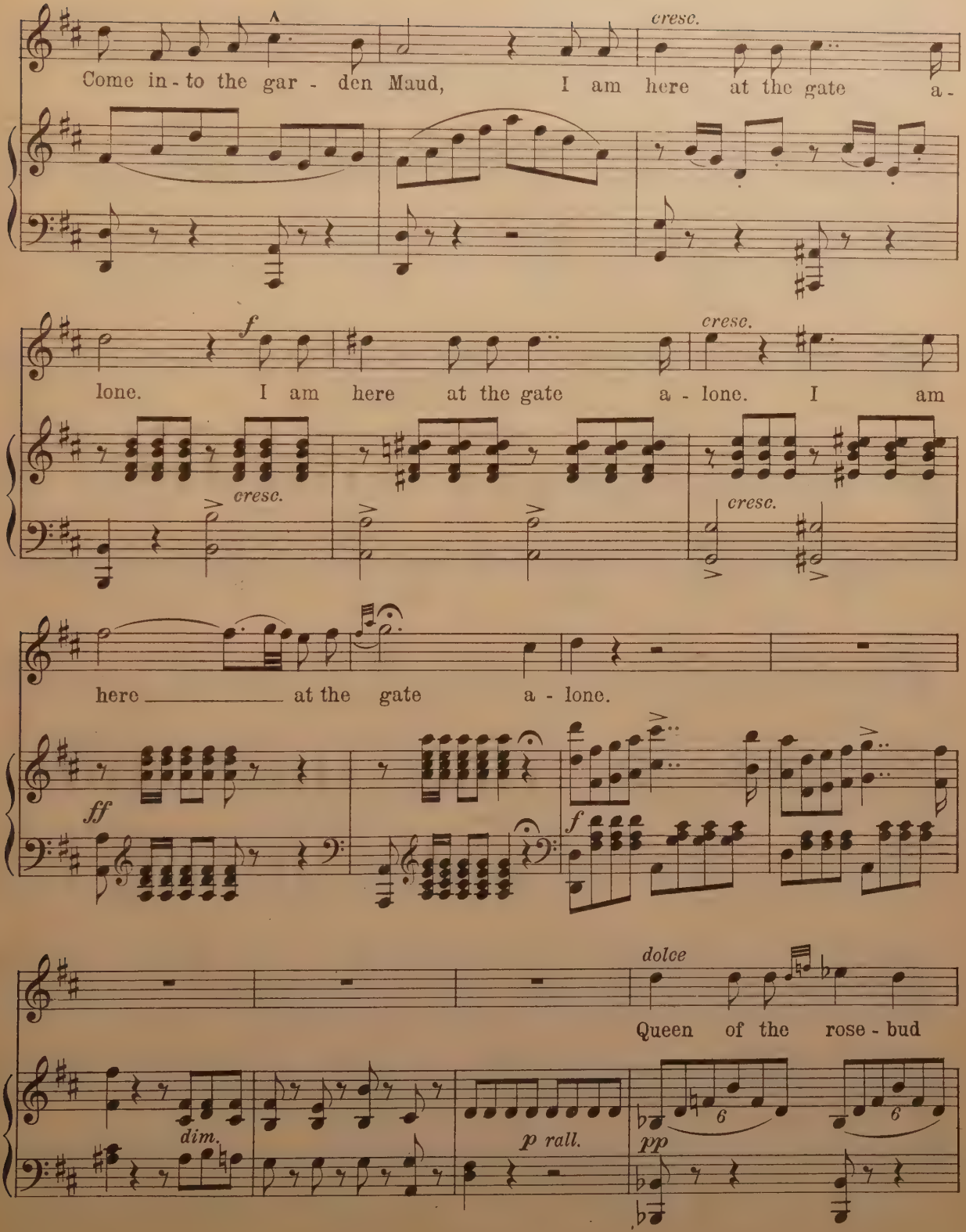
COME INTO THE GARDEN, MAUD

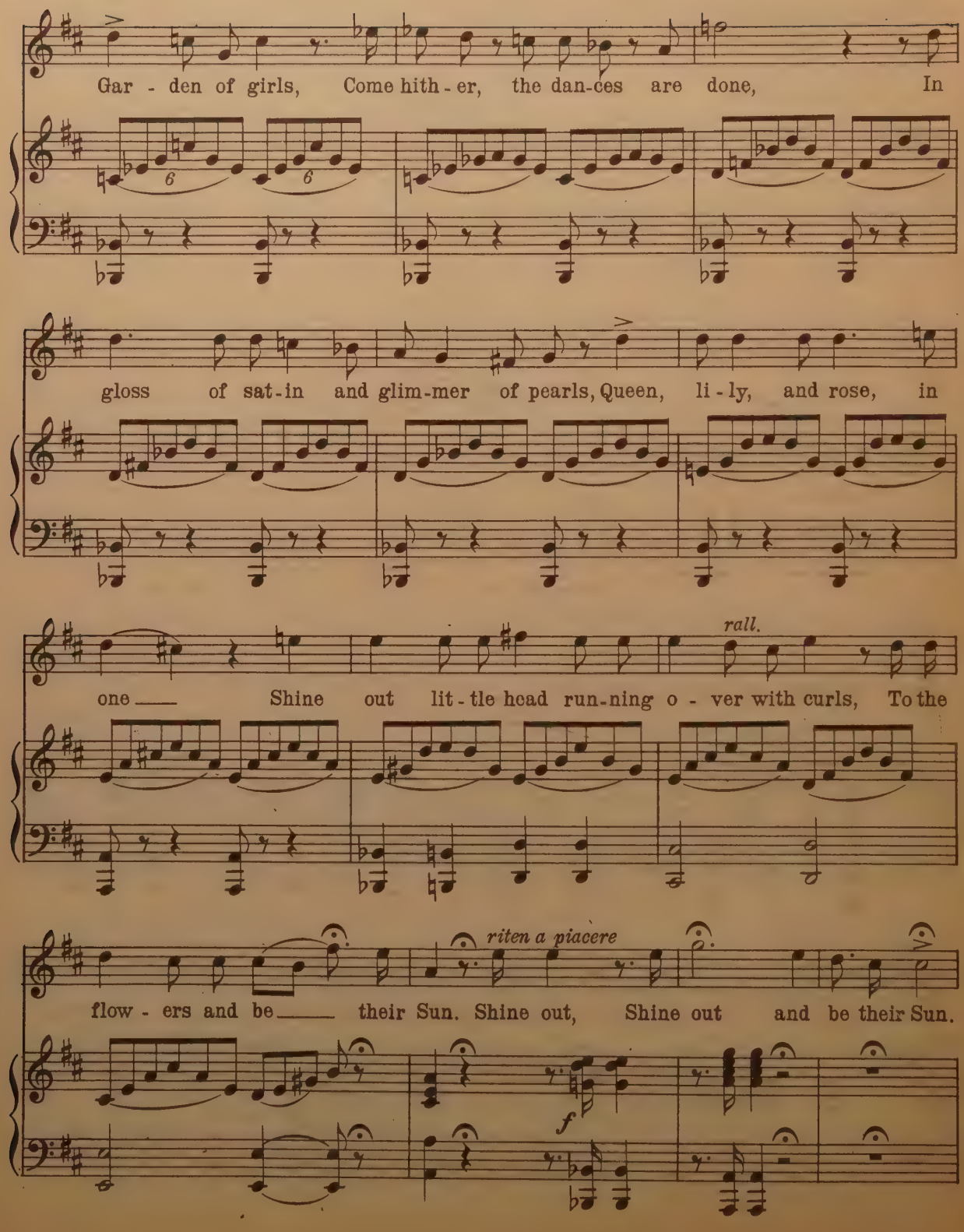
ALFRED TENNYSON — M. W. BALFE

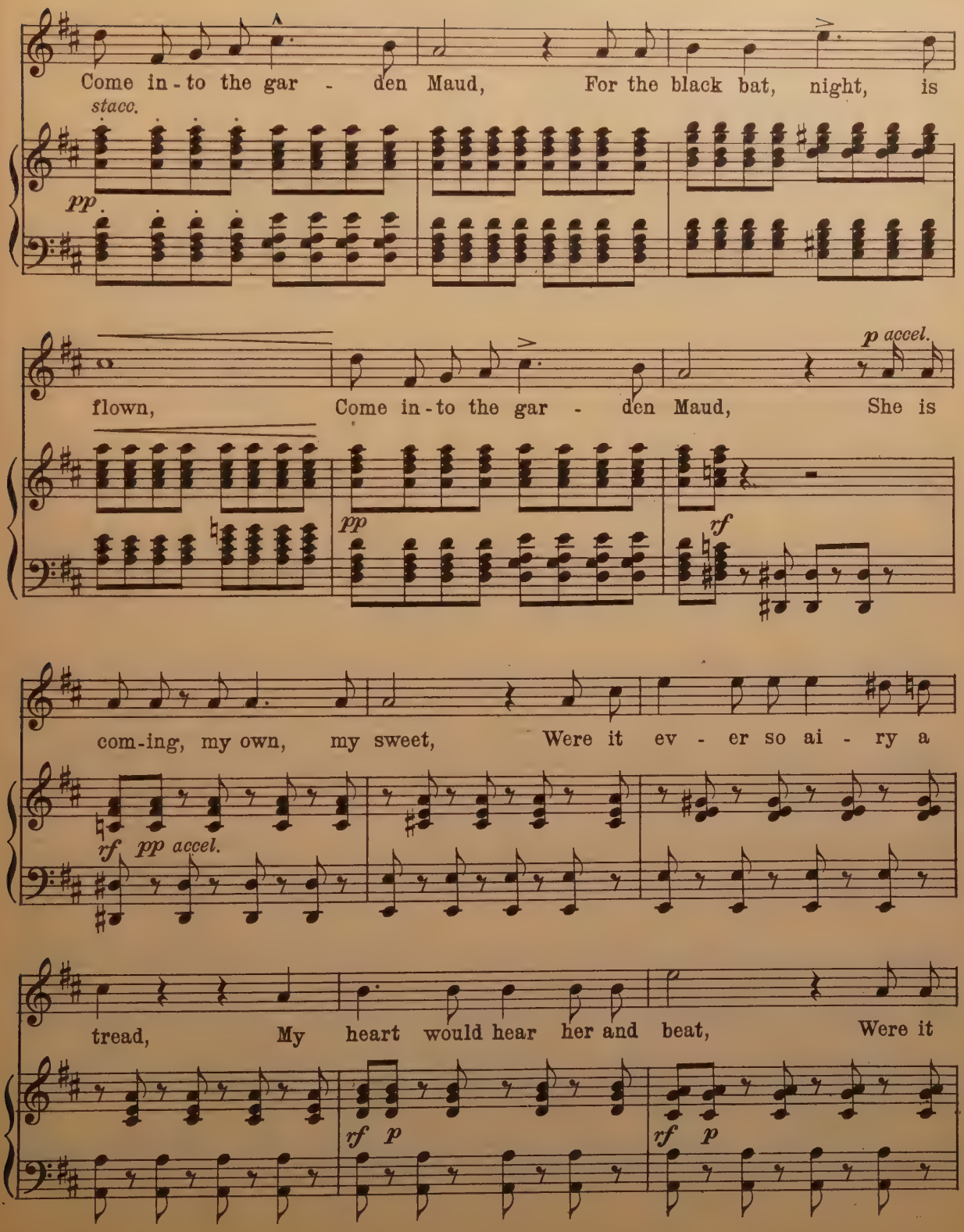


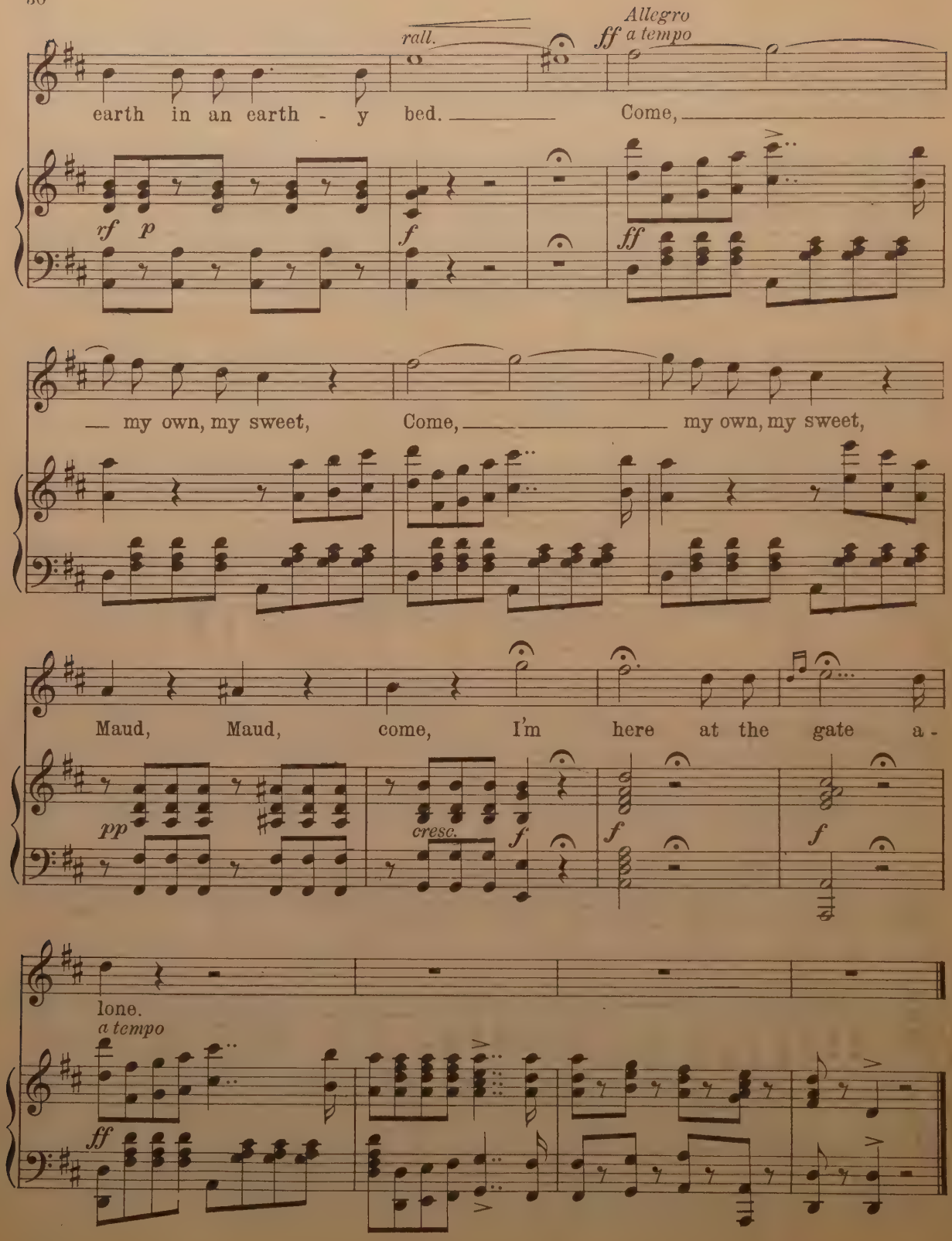

cresc.
rall.
here, at the gate a - lone. I am here, at the gate a -
cresc.
f rall.
a tempo
p riten a piacere
lone And the wood - bine spi - ces are waf - ted a - broad, And the
a tempo
f p
colla parte
musk of the ro - ses blown, For a breeze of morn - ing
f
p
moves, And the plan - et of love is on high, Be -
f
f
f


gin - ning to faint in the light that she loves, On a bed . of daf - fo - dil
p
rall.
cresc.
f riten a piacere
sky, To faint in the light of the sun she loves, To
cresc.
p a piacere
faint in the light and to die. come! come!
f
pp
pp a tempo
Come in - to the gar - den Maud, For the black bat, night, is flown,
pp
3


cresc.
Come in - to the gar - den Maud, I am here at the gate a -
f
lone. I am here at the gate a - lone. I am
cresc.
cresc.
here at the gate a - lone.
ff
f
dolce
Queen of the rose - bud
dim.
p rall.
pp


Gar - den of girls, Come hith - er, the dan-ces are done, In
gloss of sat-in and glim-mer of pearls, Queen, li - ly, and rose, in
rall.
one Shine out lit - tle head run-ning o - ver with curls, To the
riten a piacere
flow - ers and be their Sun. Shine out, Shine out and be their Sun.
f

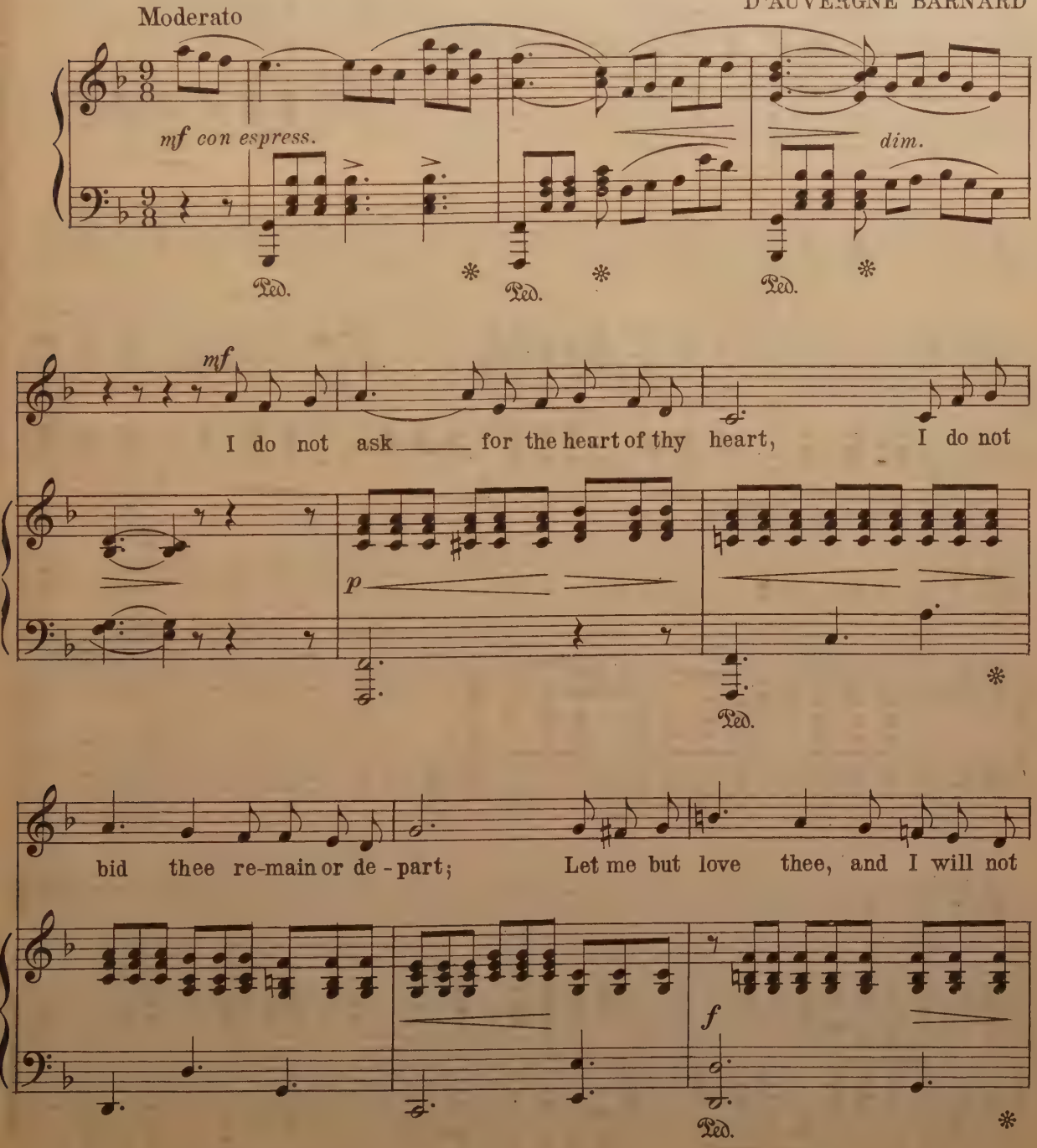

Come in - to the gar - den Maud, For the black bat, night, is
staco.
pp
flown, Come in - to the gar - den Maud, She is
p accel.
pp
rf
com-ing, my own, my sweet, Were it ev - er so ai - ry a
rf pp accel.
tread, My heart would hear her and beat, Were it
rf p
rf p

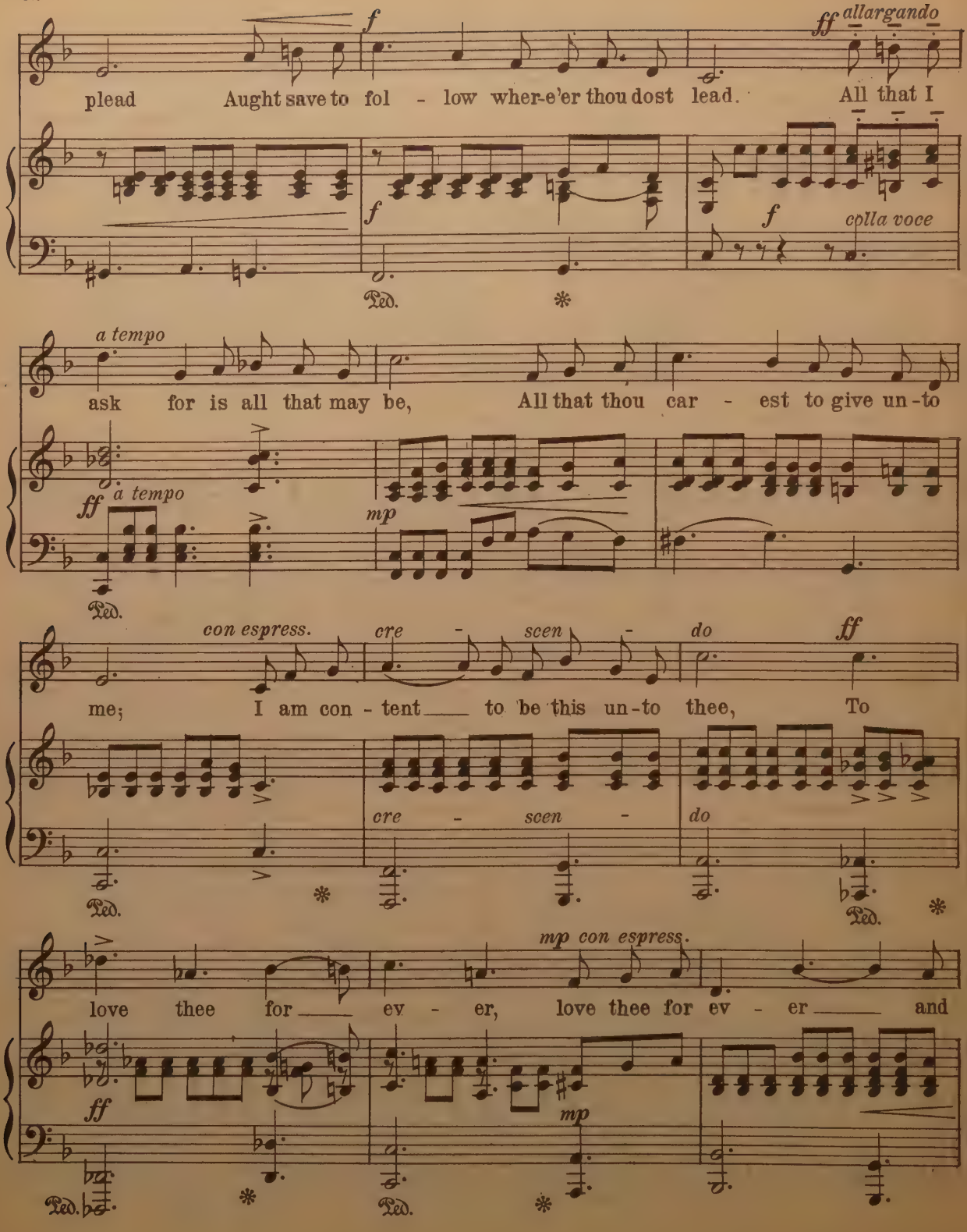

rall.
Allegro
ff a tempo
earth in an earth - y bed.
Come,
rf p
f
ff
my own, my sweet,
Come,
my own, my sweet,
Maud, Maud, come, I'm here at the gate a -
pp
cresc.
f
f
f
lone.
a tempo
ff

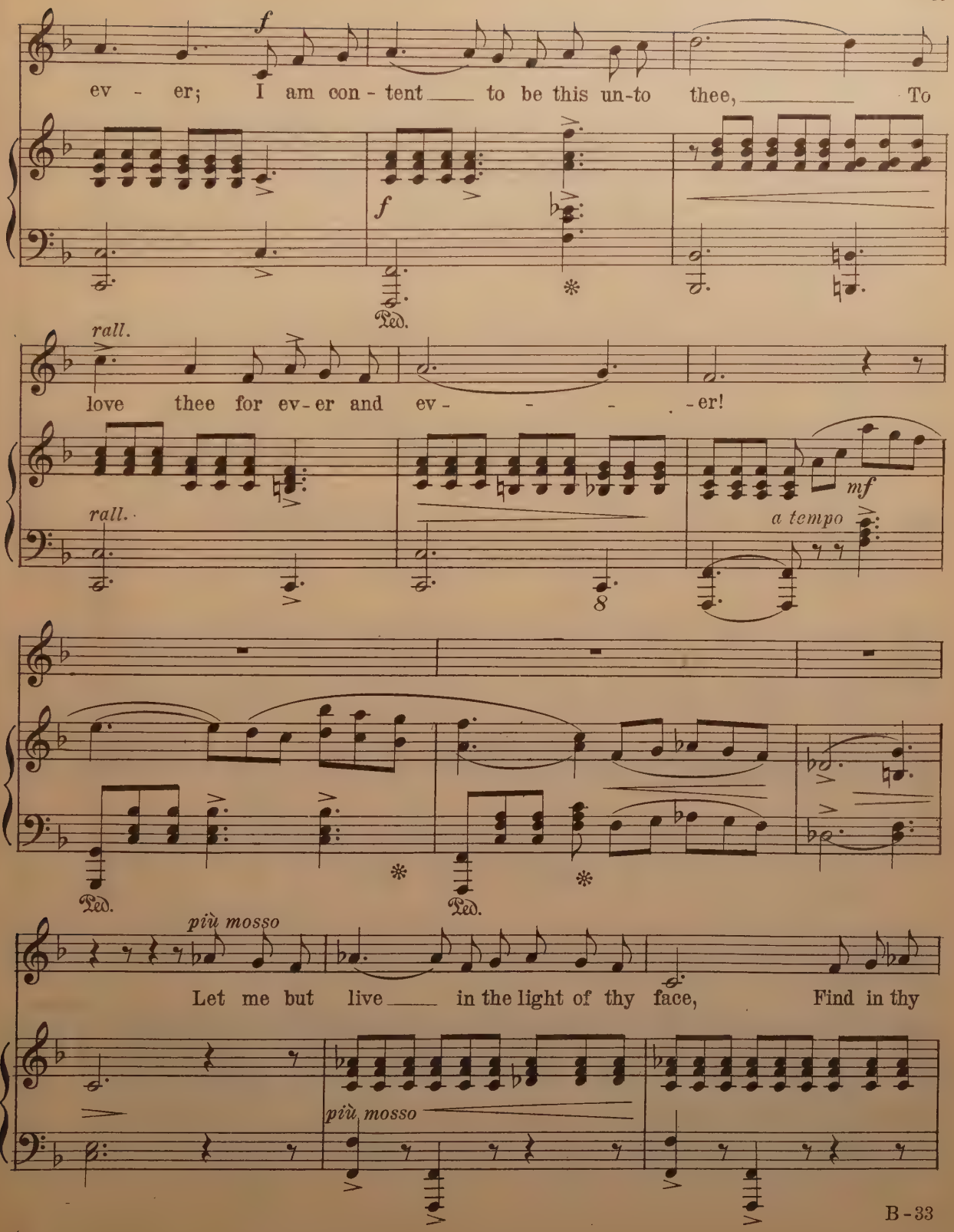
BID ME TO LOVE

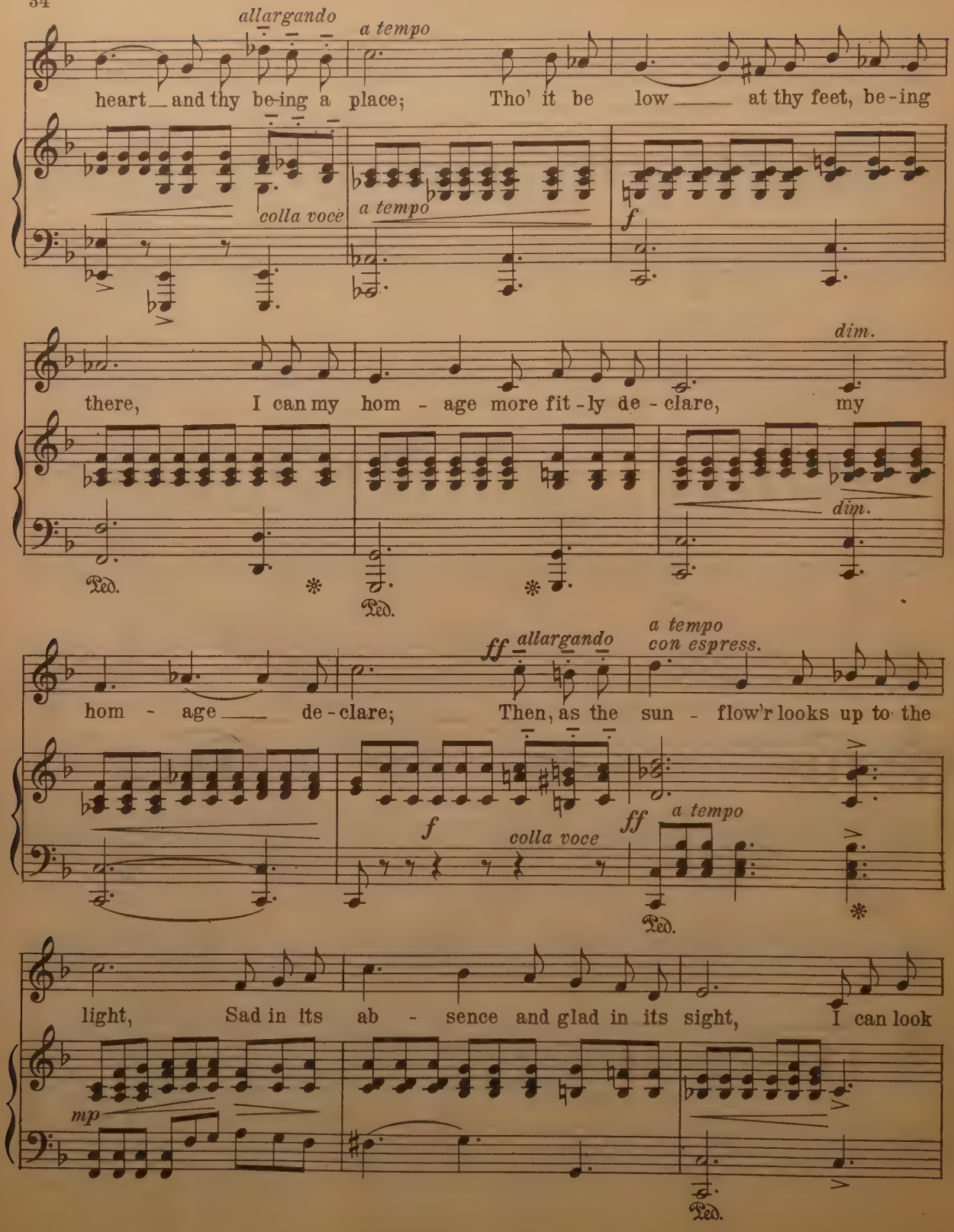
CLIFTON BINGHAM

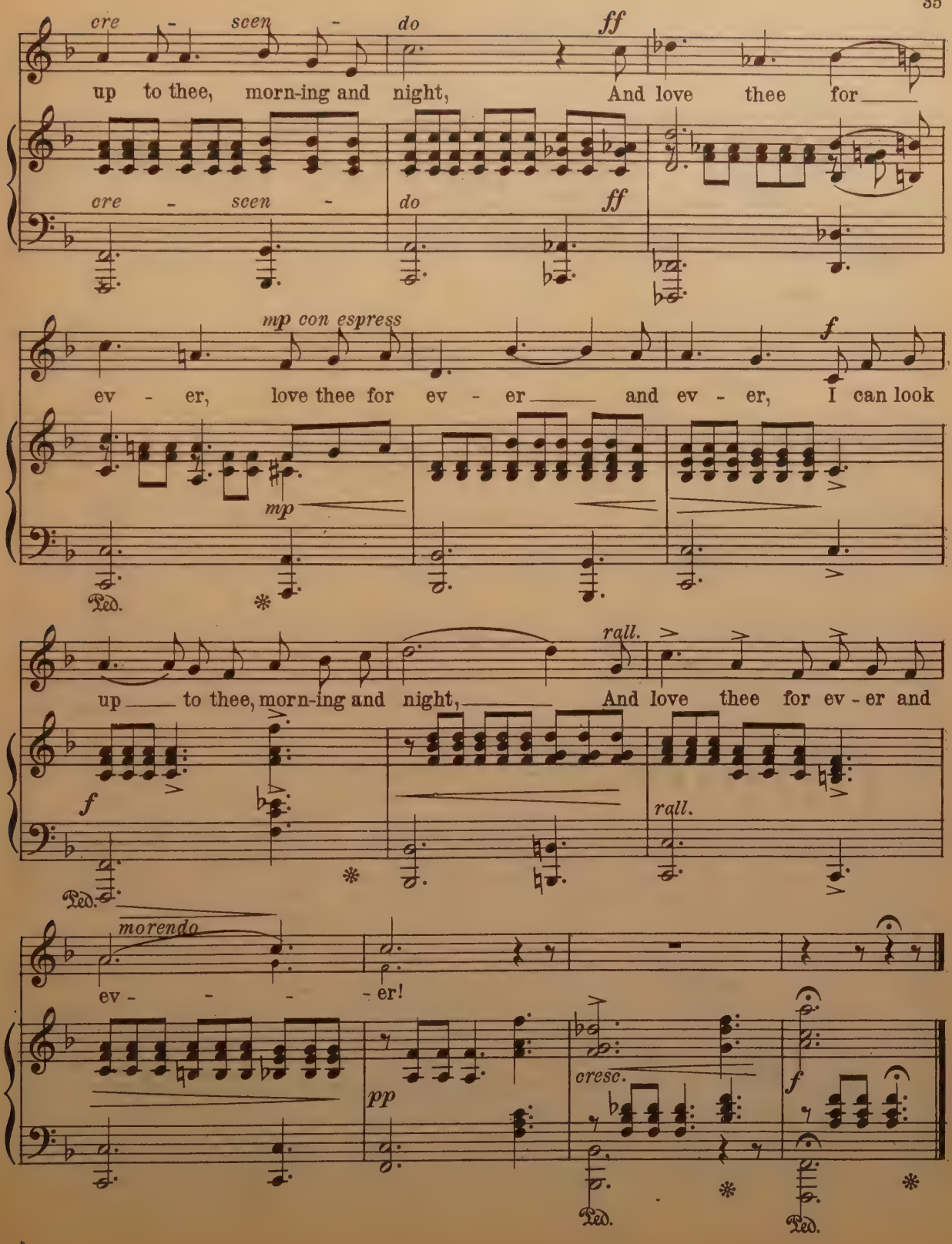
D'AUVERGNE BARNARD




plead Aught save to fol - low wher-e'er thou dost lead. All that I
f
ff allargando
f
f colla voce
Ped.
a tempo
ask for is all that may be, All that thou car - est to give un-to
ff a tempo
mp
Ped.
con espress.
cre - scen - do
ff
me; I am con - tent to be this un-to thee, To
cre - scen - do
Ped.
Ped.
mp con espress.
love thee for ev - er, love thee for ev - er and
ff
mp
Ped.
Ped.


f
ev - er; I am con - tent to be this un-to thee, To
f
Ped.
rall.
love thee for ev-er and ev - - - -er!
rall.
mf
a tempo
8
Ped.
Ped.
più mosso
Let me but live in the light of thy face, Find in thy
più mosso

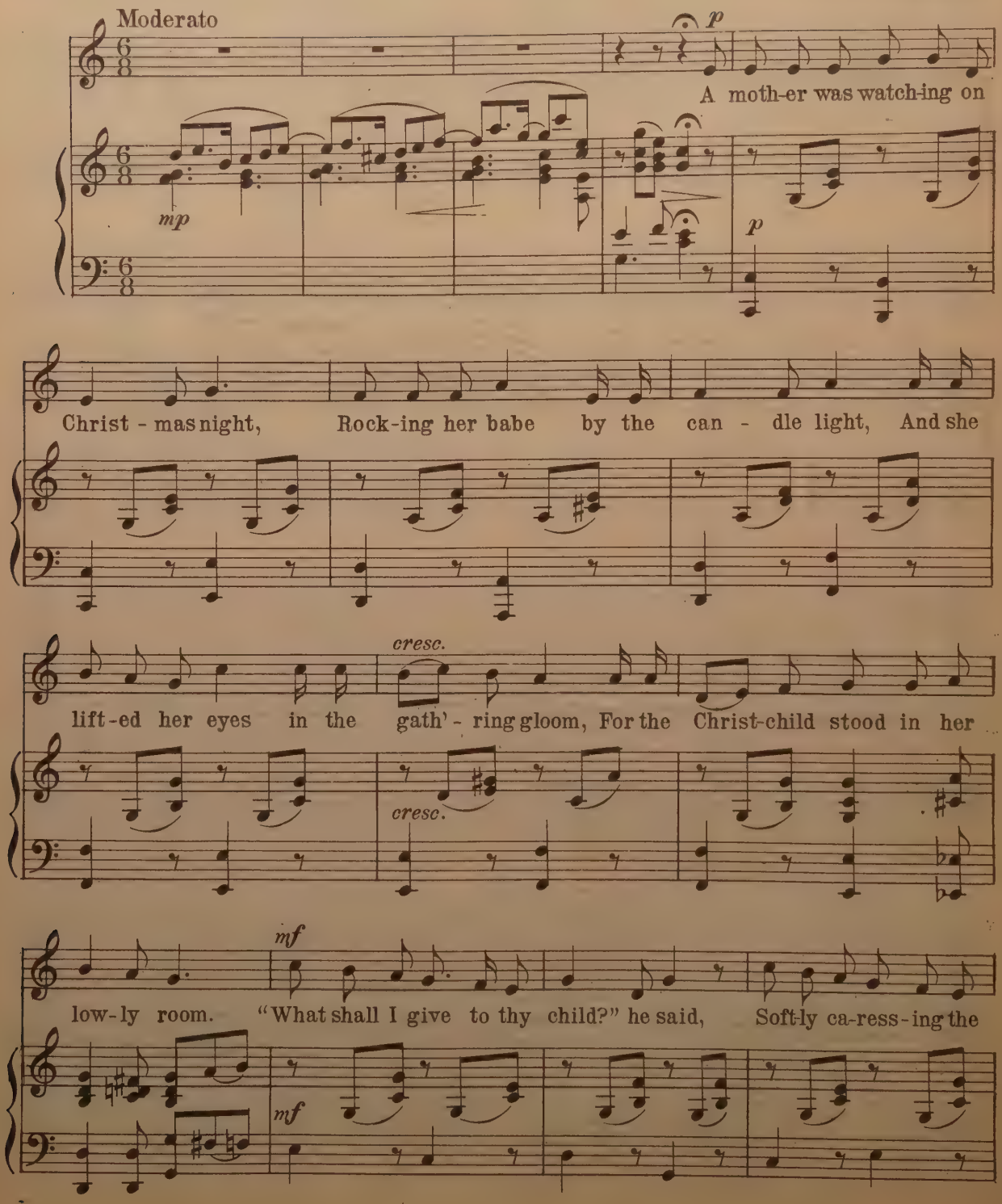

allargando
a tempo
heart and thy be-ing a place; Tho' it be low at thy feet, be-ing
colla voce
a tempo
f
dim.
there, I can my hom - age more fit-ly de-clare, my
dim.
Ped.
Ped.
ff allargando
a tempo
con espress.
hom - age de-clare; Then, as the sun - flow'r looks up to the
f
colla voce
ff
a tempo
Ped.
light, Sad in its ab - sence and glad in its sight, I can look
mp
Ped.

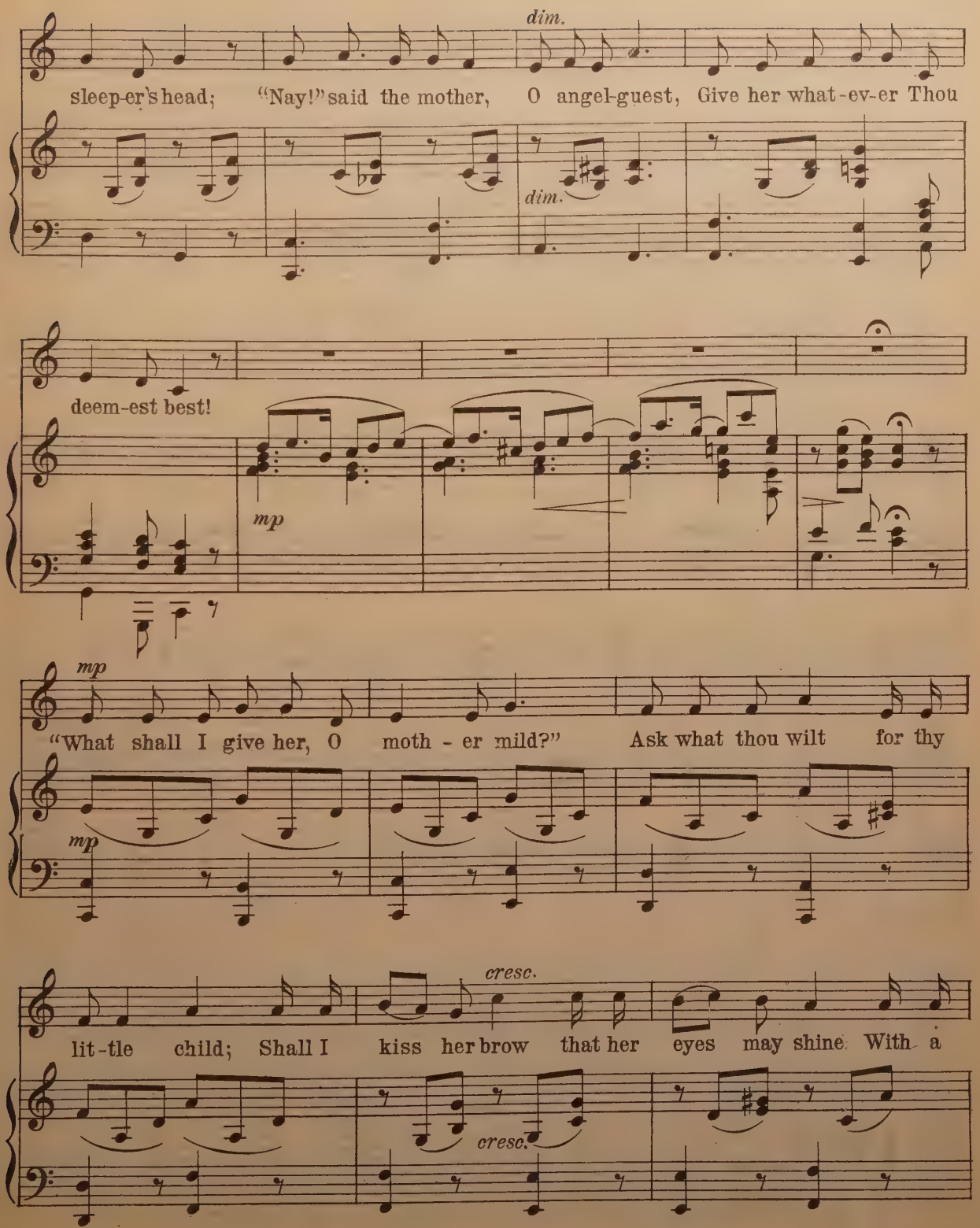

cre - scen - do
ff
up to thee, morn-ing and night, And love thee for
cre - scen - do
ff
mp con espress
ev - er, love thee for ev - er and ev - er, I can look
mp
f
Ped.
rall.
up to thee, morn-ing and night, And love thee for ev - er and
f
rall.
Ped.
morendo
ev - - - - er!
pp
cresc.
f
Ped.
Ped.

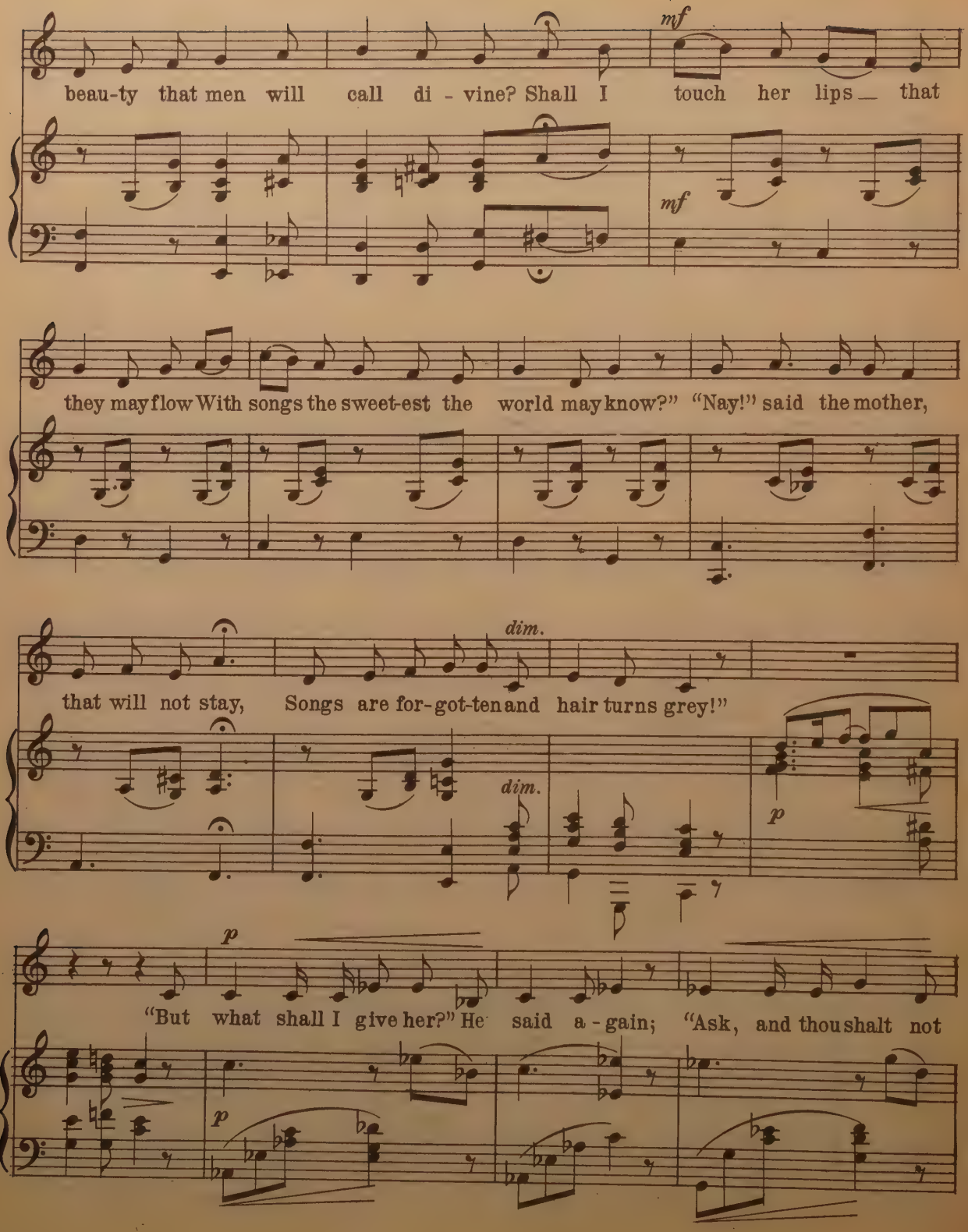
THE GIFT

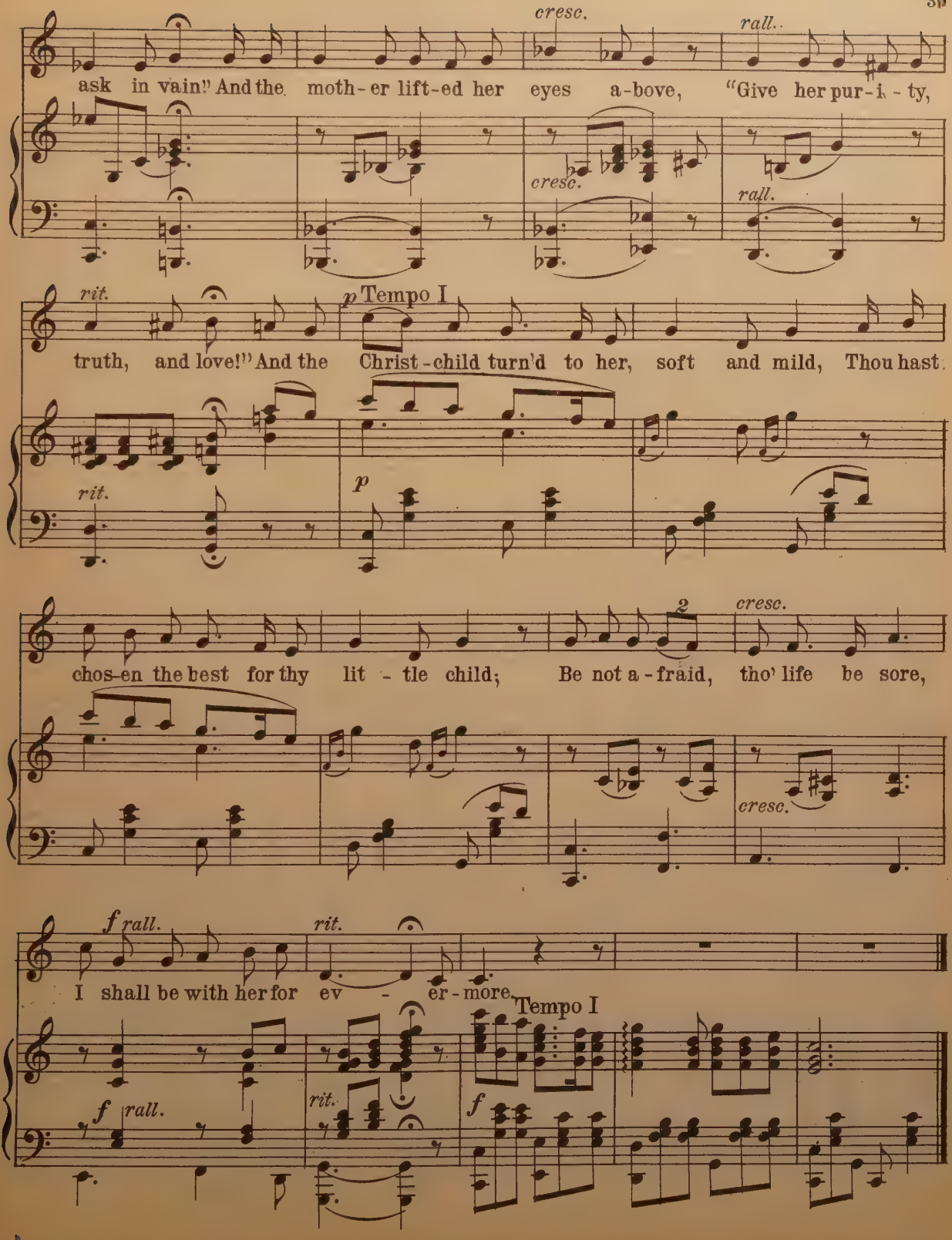
F. E. WEATHERLY

A. H. BEHREND


Moderato
p
A moth-er was watch-ing on
mp
p
Christ - mas night, Rock-ing her babe by the can - dle light, And she
cresc.
lift-ed her eyes in the gath' - ring gloom, For the Christ-child stood in her
cresc.
mf
low-ly room. "What shall I give to thy child?" he said, Soft-ly ca-ress-ing the
mf

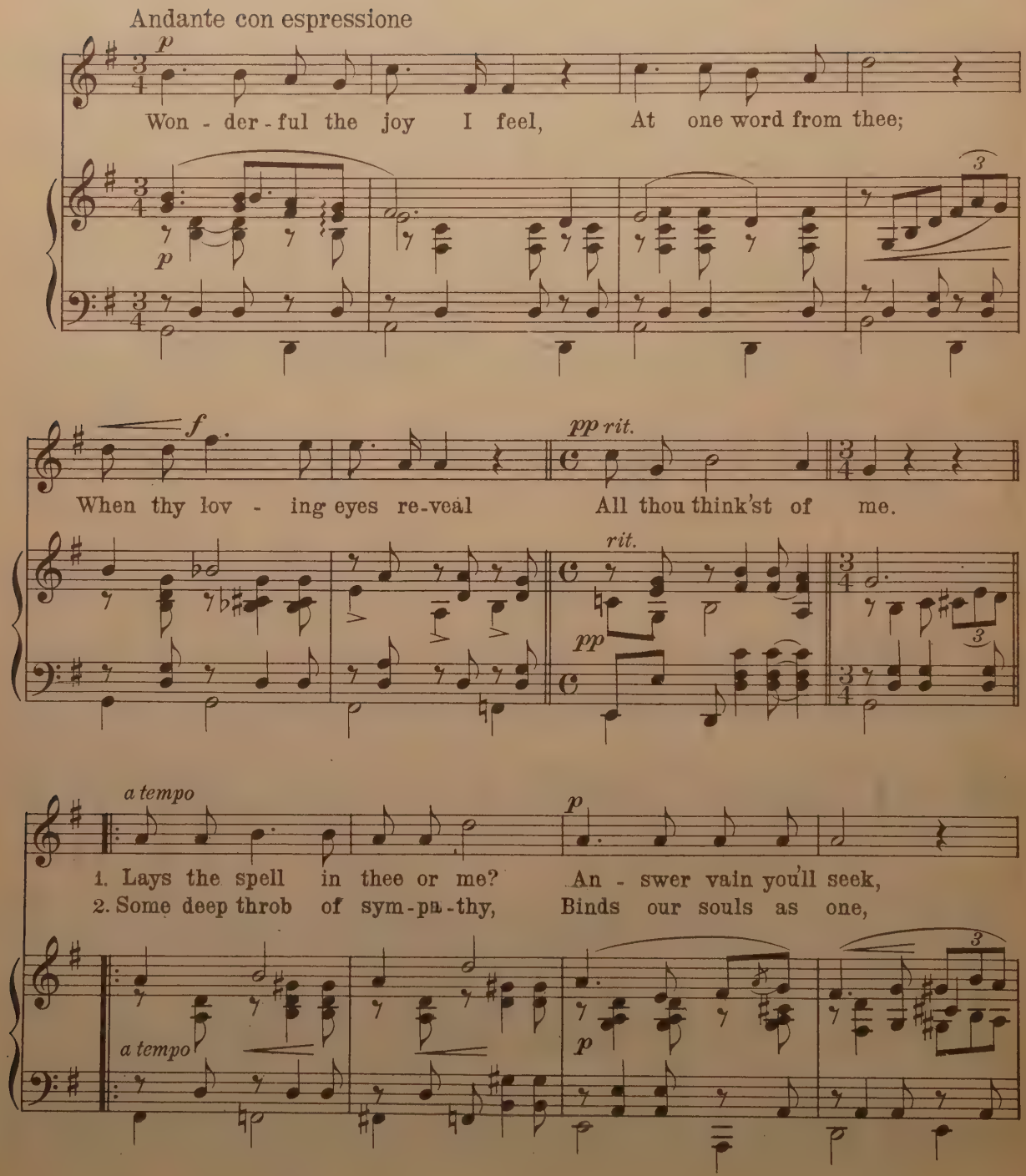

dim.
sleep-er's head; "Nay!" said the mother, O angel-guest, Give her what-ev-er Thou
dim.
deem-est best!
mp
mp
"What shall I give her, O moth - er mild?" Ask what thou wilt for thy
mp
cresc.
lit-tle child; Shall I kiss her brow that her eyes may shine With a
cresc.

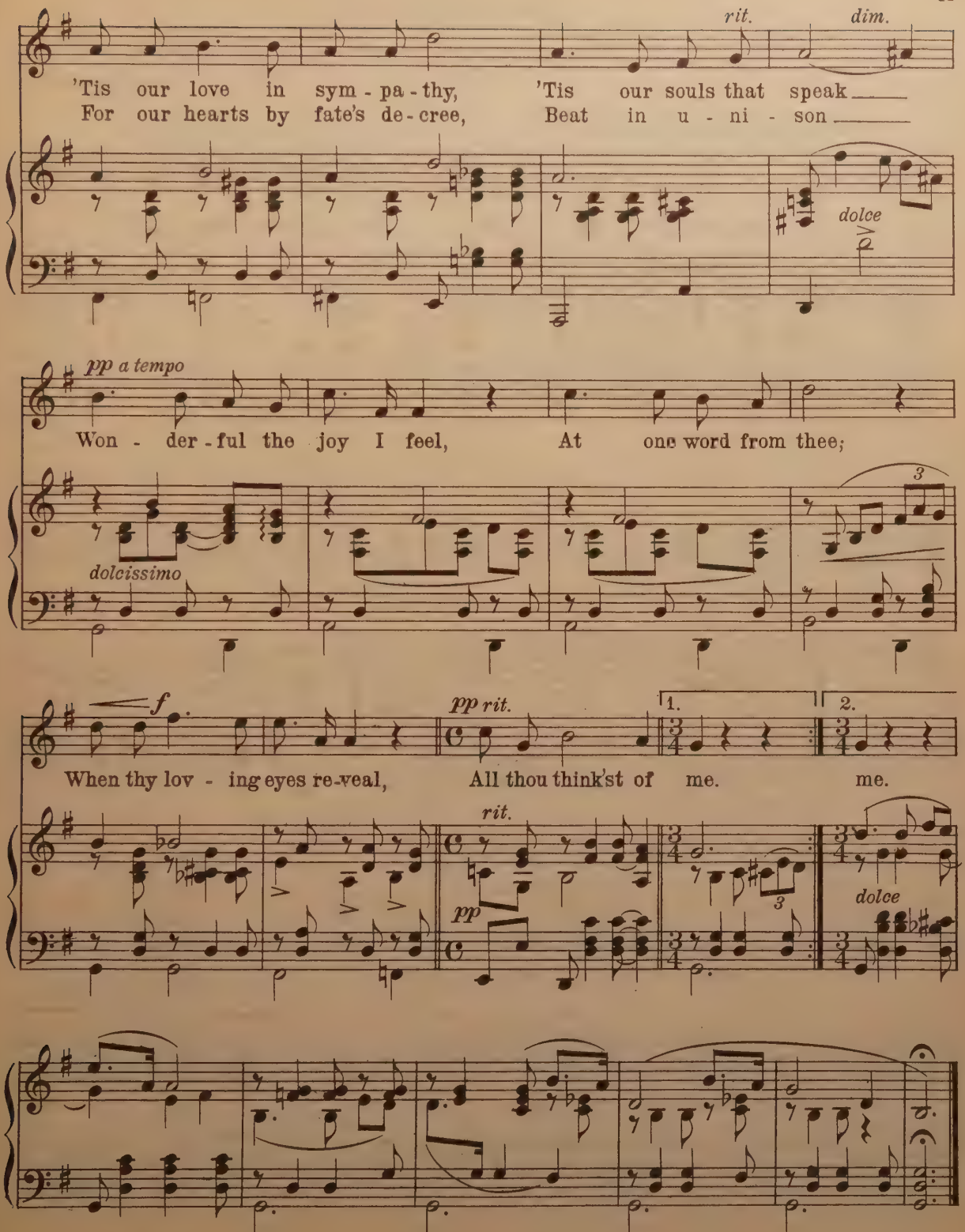

mf
beau-ty that men will call di - vine? Shall I touch her lips that
mf
they may flow With songs the sweet-est the world may know?" "Nay!" said the mother,
dim.
that will not stay, Songs are for-got-ten and hair turns grey!"
dim.
p
p
"But what shall I give her?" He said a - gain; "Ask, and thou shalt not
p


cresc.
rall.
ask in vain." And the moth-er lift-ed her eyes a-bove, "Give her pur-i-ty,
cresc.
rall.
rit.
p Tempo I
truth, and love!" And the Christ-child turn'd to her, soft and mild, Thou hast
rit.
p
2
cresc.
chos-en the best for thy lit-tle child; Be not a-fraid, tho' life be sore,
cresc.
f rall.
rit.
I shall be with her for ev-er-more.
Tempo I
f rall.
rit.
f

HEART THROBS

FRANZ BENDEL

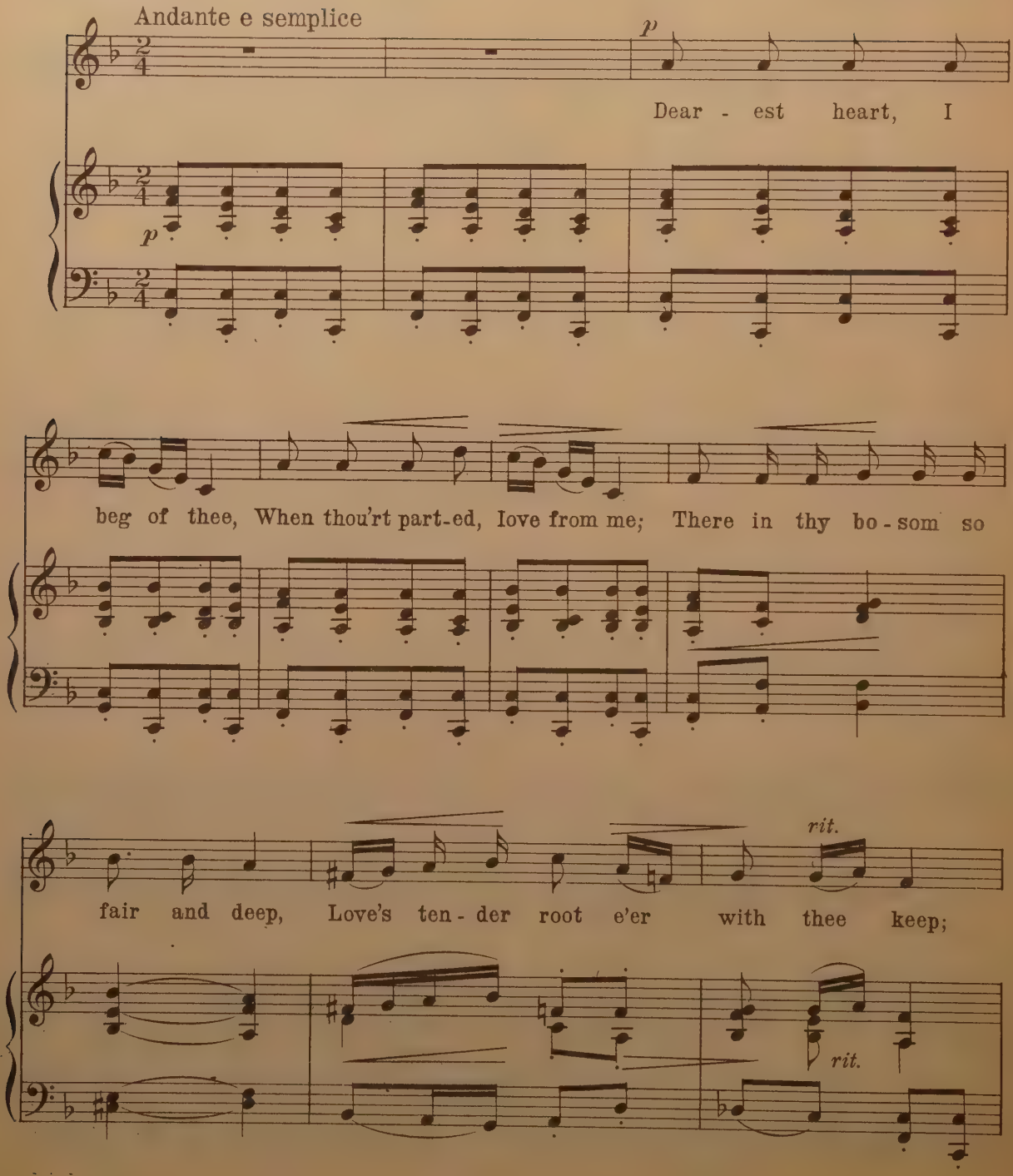

Andante con espressione
p
Won - der - ful the joy I feel, At one word from thee;
f
When thy lov - ing eyes re-veal All thou think'st of me.
pp rit.
rit.
pp
a tempo
p
1. Lays the spell in thee or me? An - swer vain you'll seek,
2. Some deep throb of sym-pa-thy, Binds our souls as one,
a tempo
p

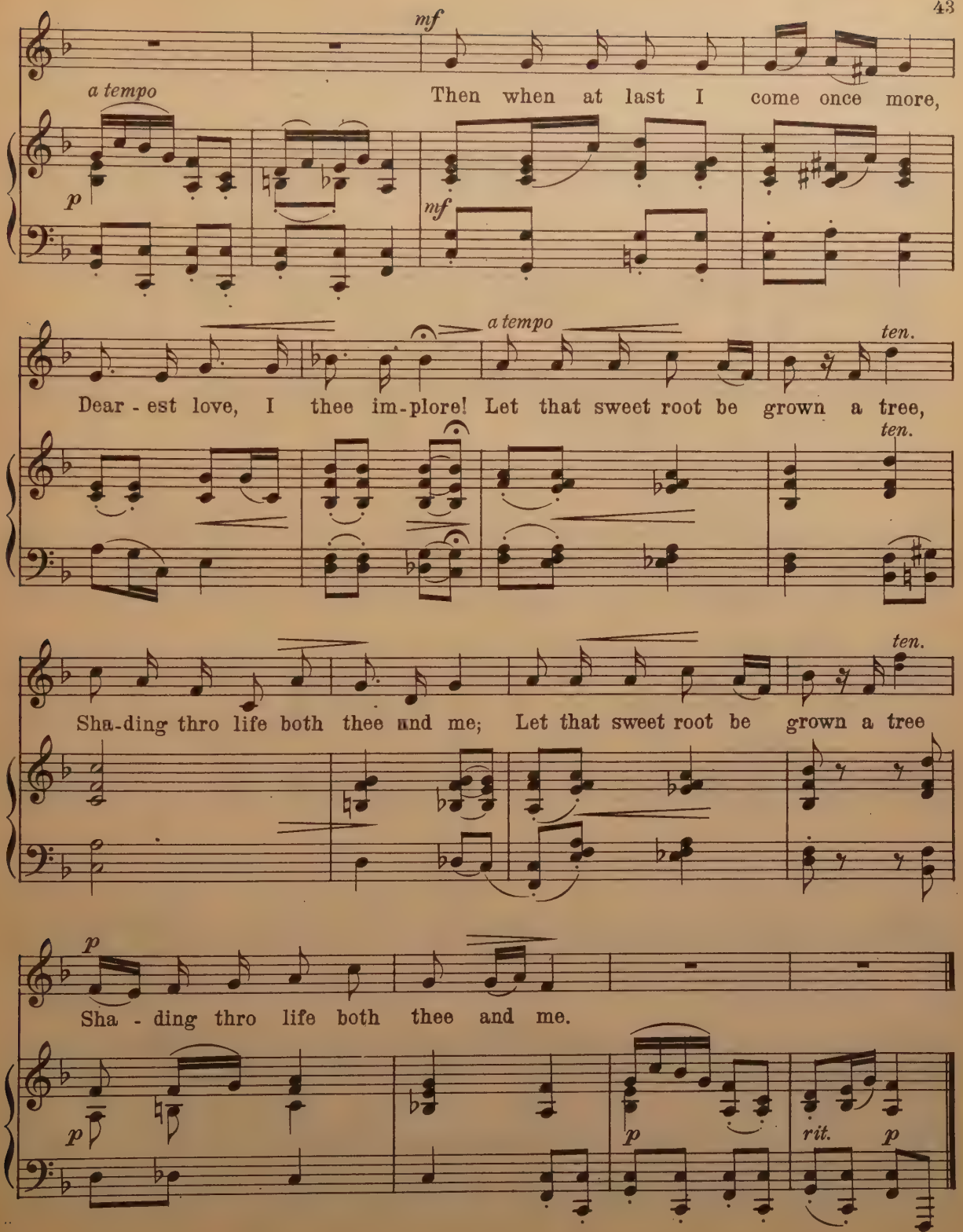

rit.
dim.
'Tis our love in sym - pa - thy, 'Tis our souls that speak
For our hearts by fate's de - cree, Beat in u - ni - son
dolce
pp a tempo
Won - der - ful the joy I feel, At one word from thee;
dolcissimo
3
f
When thy lov - ing eyes re-veal,
pp rit.
1.
2.
All thou think'st of me. me.
rit.
pp
3
dolce

ENTREATY

HANS SCHMIDT

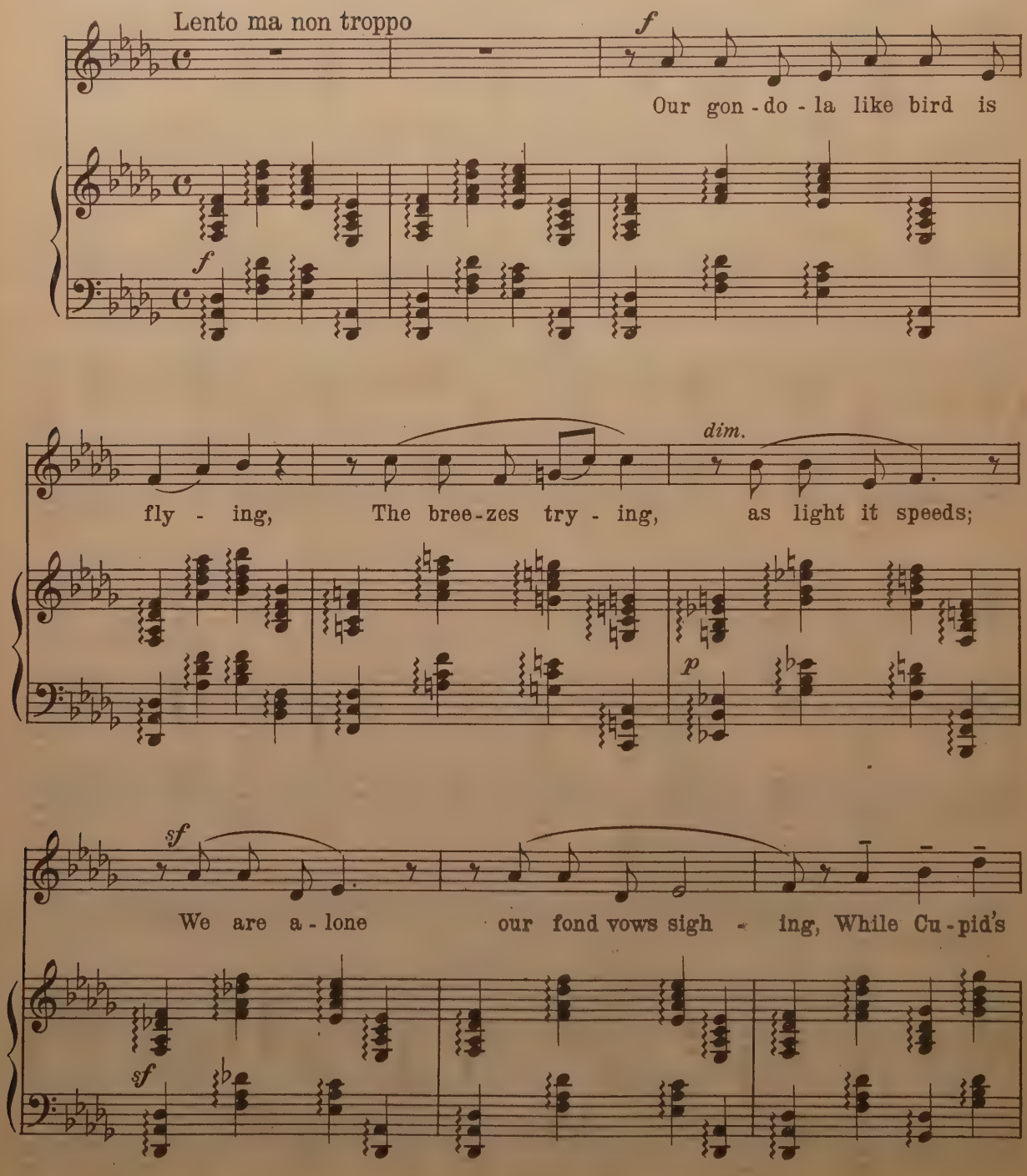
CARL BOHM

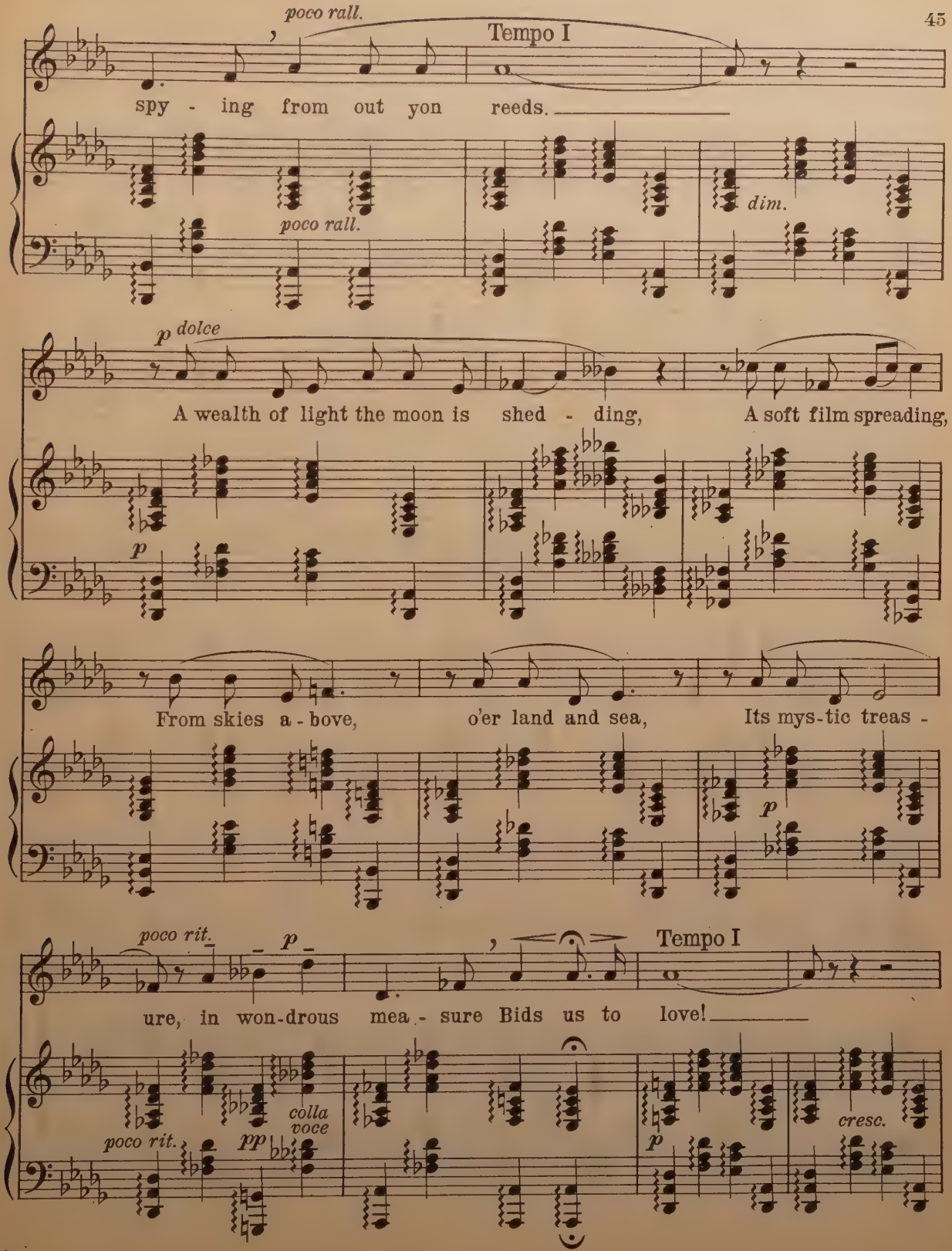

Andante e semplice
p
Dear - est heart, I
p
beg of thee, When thou'rt part-ed, love from me; There in thy bo - som so
rit.
fair and deep, Love's ten - der root e'er with thee keep;
rit.

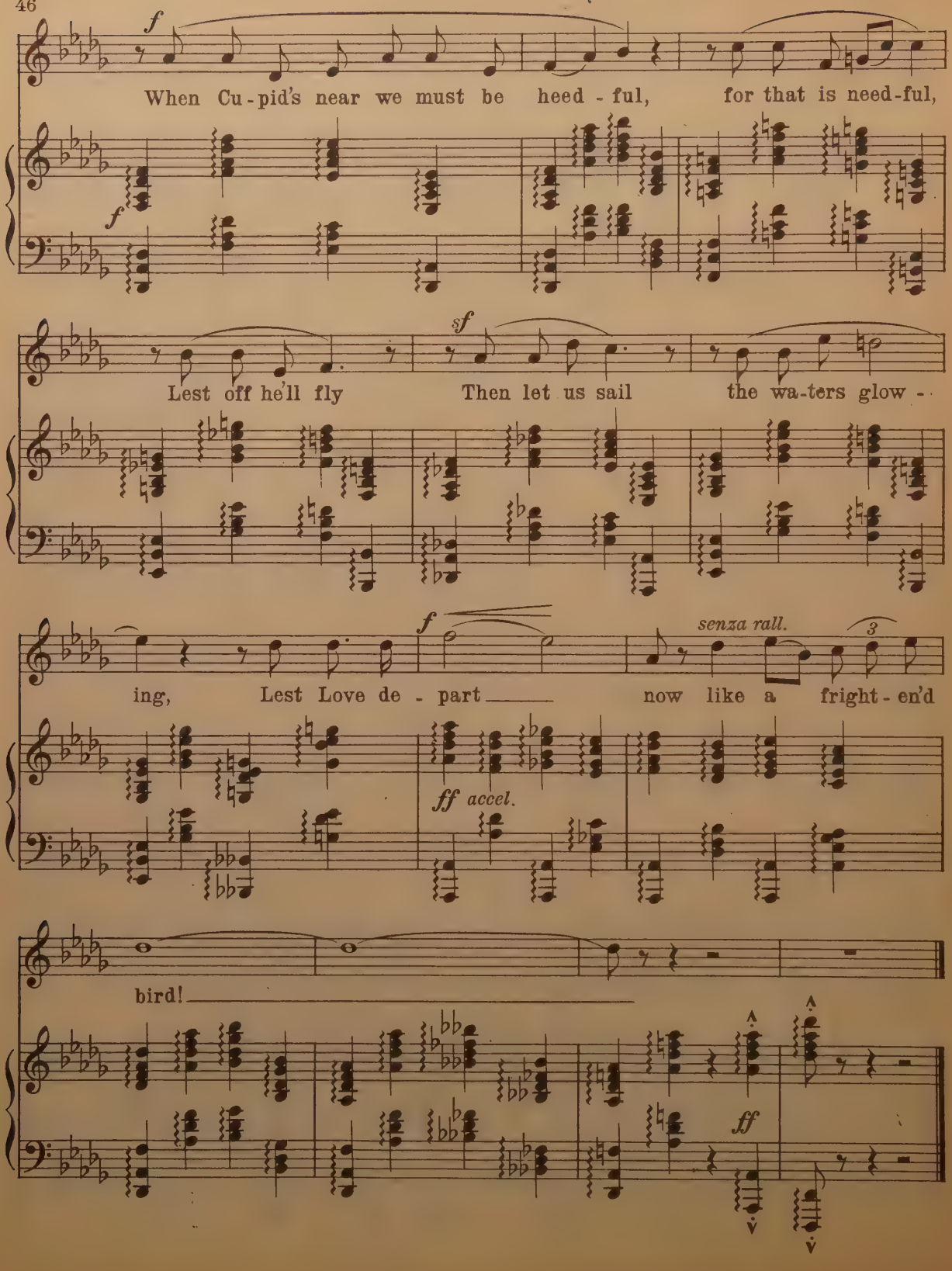

mf
a tempo
Then when at last I come once more,
p
mf
a tempo
ten.
Dear - est love, I thee im-plore! Let that sweet root be grown a tree,
ten.
ten.
Sha-ding thro life both thee and me; Let that sweet root be grown a tree
p
Sha - ding thro life both thee and me.
p
p
rit.
p

VENETIAN SONG

G. ROUSSEL H. BEMBERG


Lento ma non troppo
f
Our gon - do - la like bird is
f
dim.
fly - ing, The bree-zes try - ing, as light it speeds;
p
sf
We are a - lone our fond vows sigh - ing, While Cu - pid's
sf

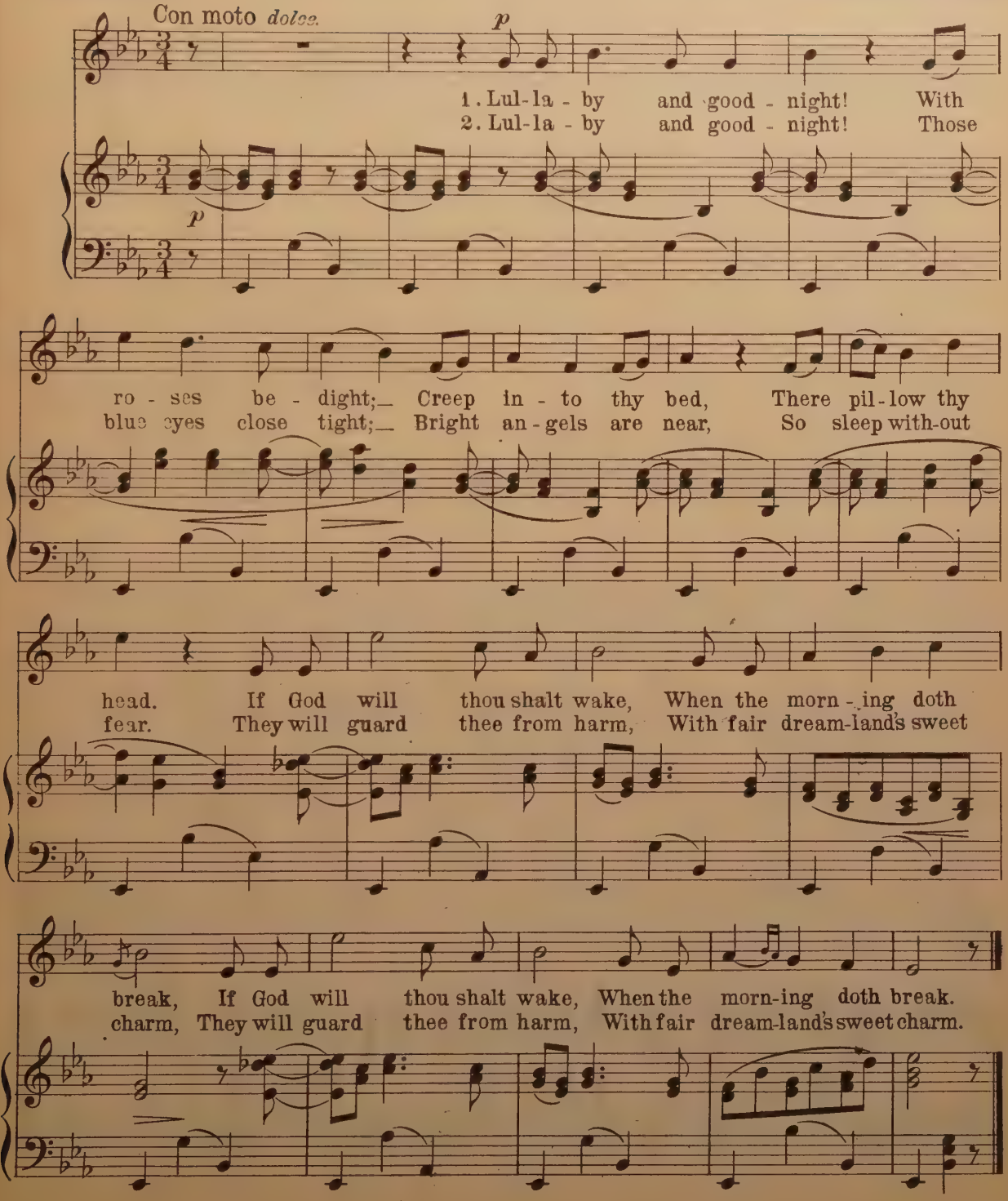

poco rall.
Tempo I
spy - ing from out yon reeds.
poco rall.
dim.
p dolce
A wealth of light the moon is shed - ding, A soft film spreading,
p
From skies a - bove, o'er land and sea, Its mys-tic treas -
p
poco rit.
p
Tempo I
ure, in won-drous mea - sure Bids us to love!
colla voce
poco rit.
pp
p
cresc.


f
When Cu - pid's near we must be heed - ful, for that is need-ful,
f
sf
Lest off he'll fly Then let us sail the wa-ters glow -
f
senza rall.
3
ing, Lest Love de - part now like a fright - en'd
ff accel.
bird!
ff

CRADLE SONG

KARL SIMROCK

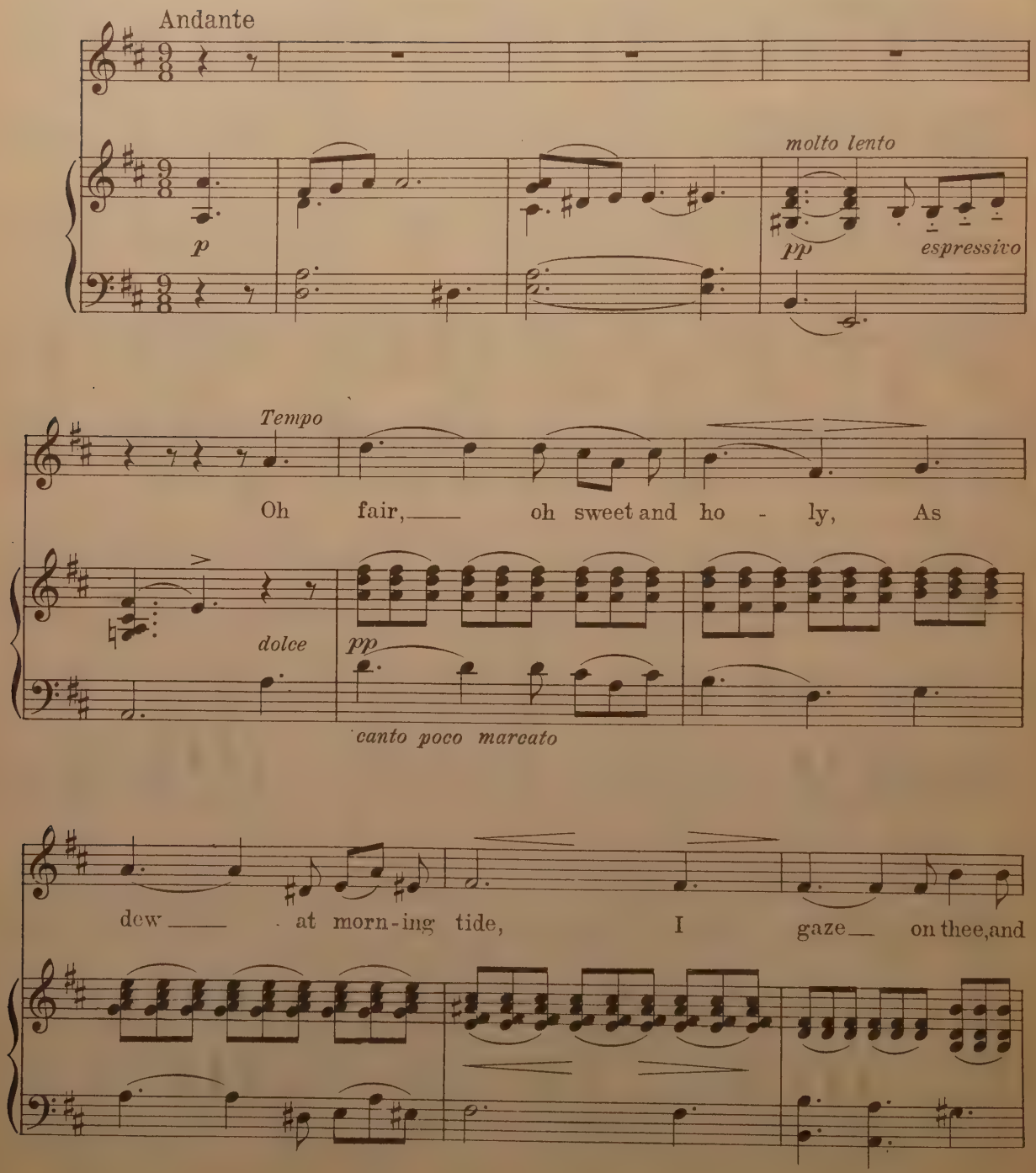
JOHANNES BRAHMS

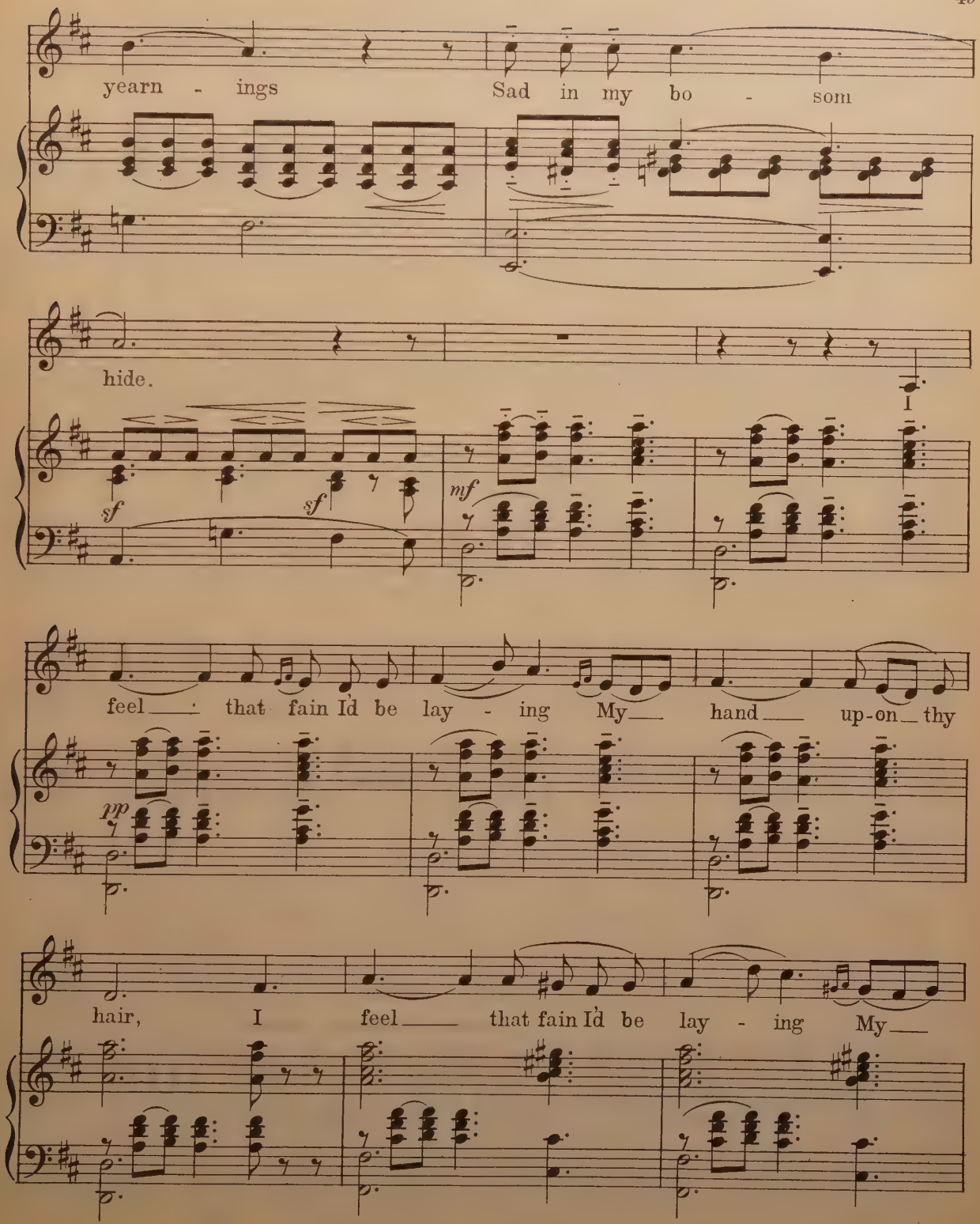

Con moto dolce.
p
1. Lul-la - by and good - night! With
2. Lul-la - by and good - night! Those
p
ro - ses be - dight;_ Creep in - to thy bed, There pil - low thy
blue eyes close tight;_ Bright an - gels are near, So sleep with-out
head. If God will thou shalt wake, When the morn - ing doth
fear. They will guard thee from harm, With fair dream-land's sweet
break, If God will thou shalt wake, When the morn-ing doth break.
charm, They will guard thee from harm, With fair dream-land's sweet charm.

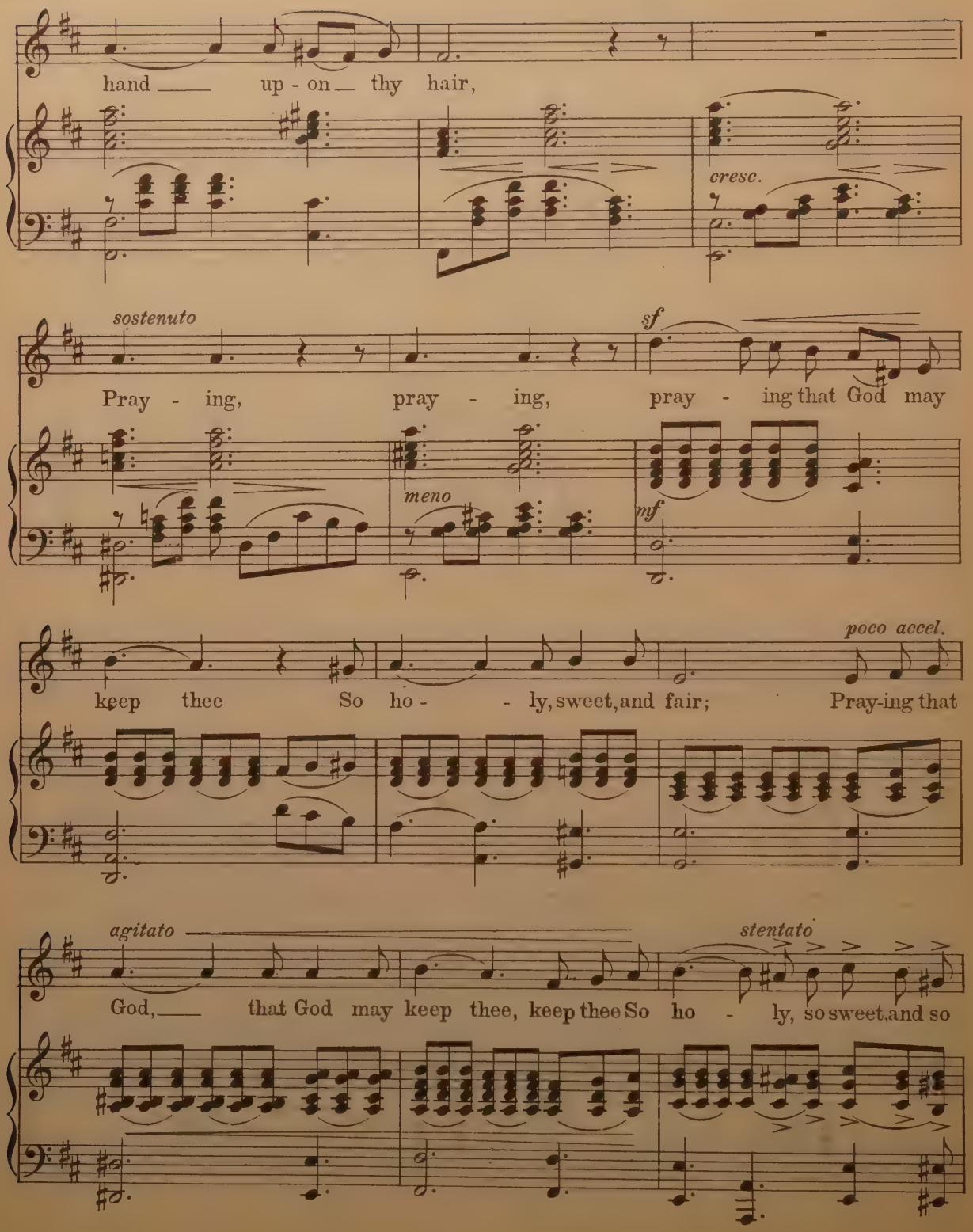
OH FAIR, OH SWEET

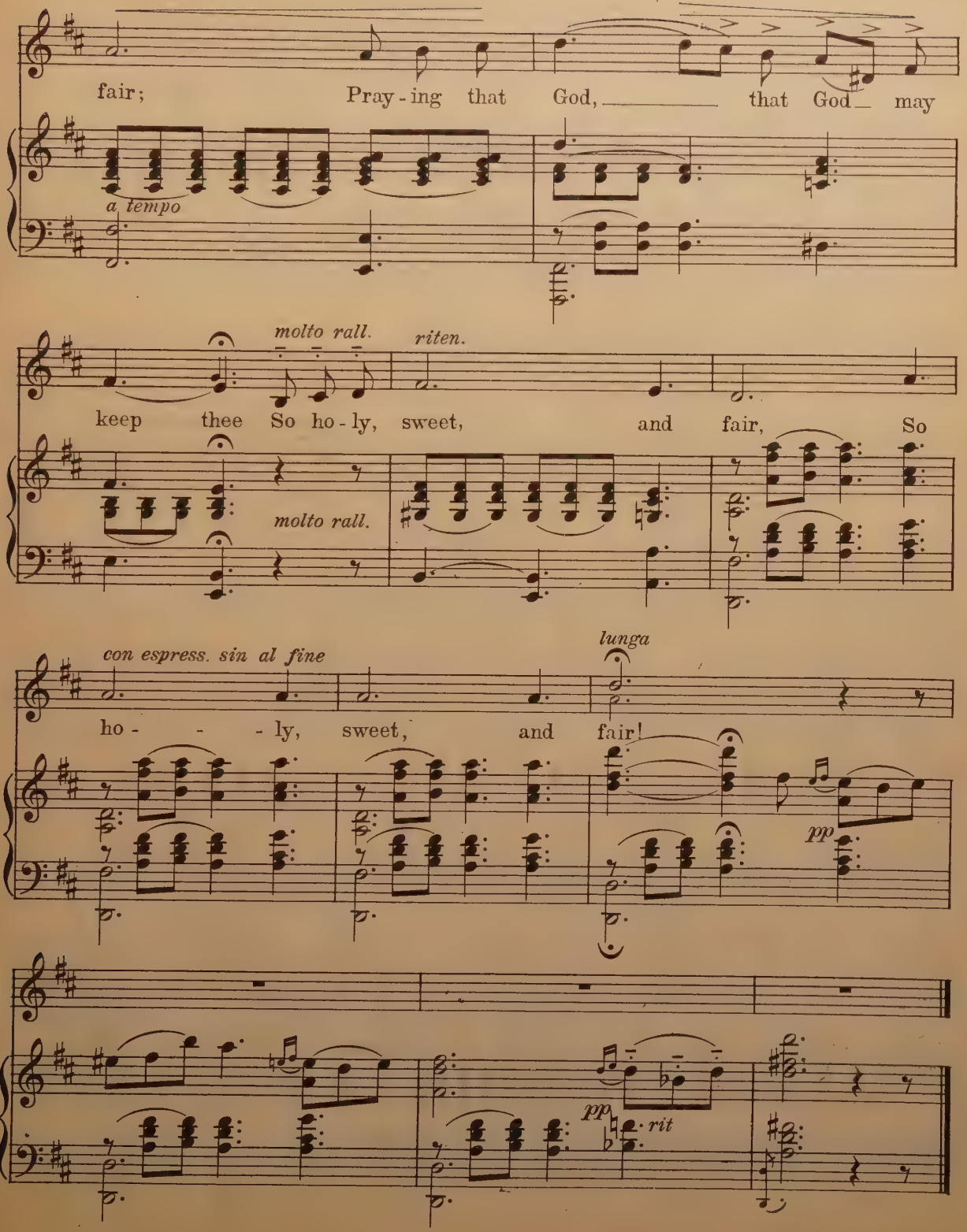
H. HEINE

OTTO CANTOR




yearn - ings
Sad in my bo - som
hide.
I
sf
sf
mf
feel that fain I'd be lay - ing My hand up-on thy
pp
hair, I feel that fain I'd be lay - ing My

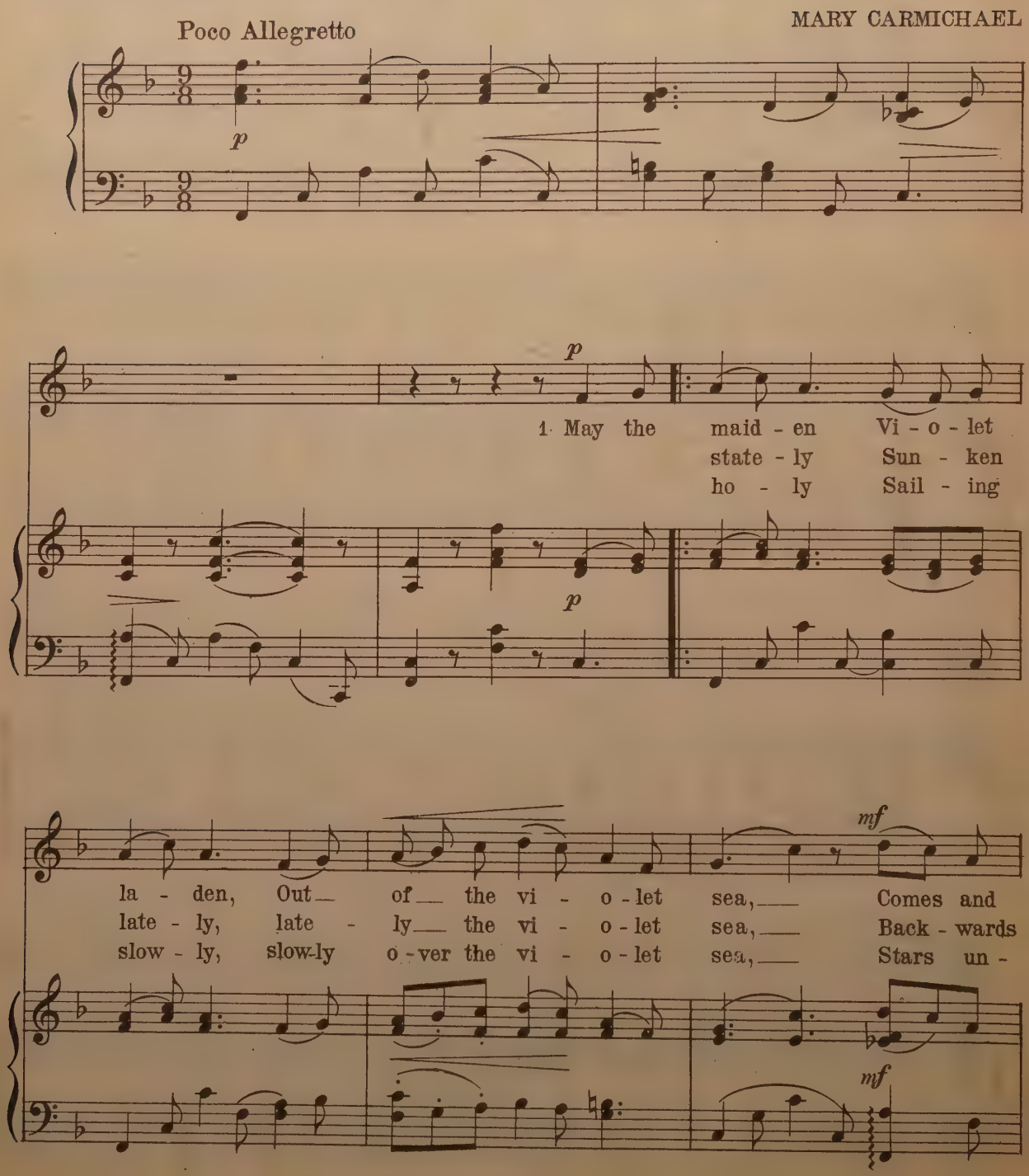

hand up - on thy hair,
cresc.
sostenuto
sf
Pray - ing, pray - ing, pray - ing that God may
meno
mf
poco accel.
keep thee So ho - ly, sweet, and fair; Pray-ing that
agitato
stentato
God, that God may keep thee, keep thee So ho - ly, so sweet, and so

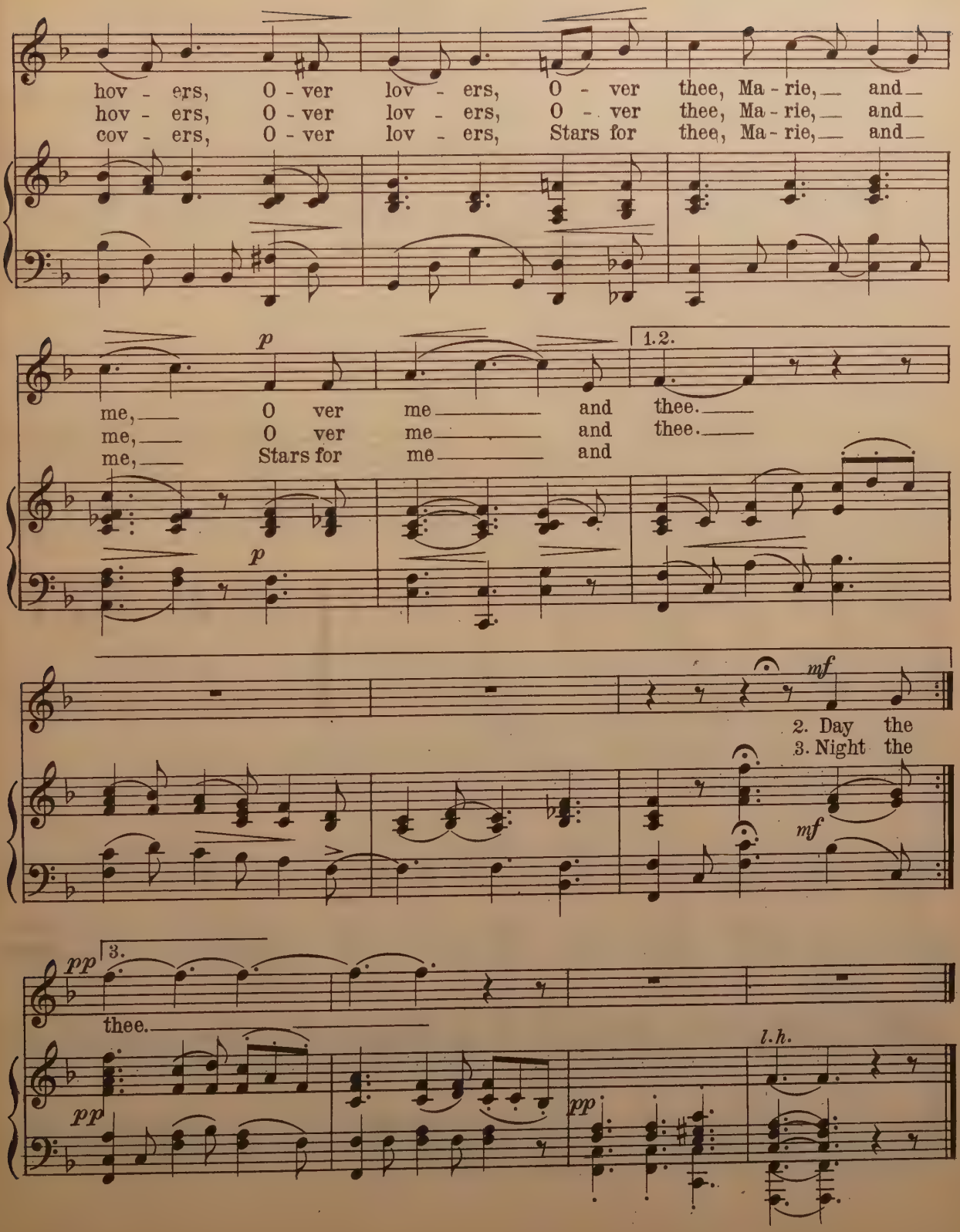

fair; Pray - ing that God, that God may
a tempo
molto rall.
riten.
keep thee So ho - ly, sweet, and fair, So
molto rall.
con espress. sin al fine
lunga
ho - - - ly, sweet, and fair!
pp
pp
rit

A MAY SONG

SYDNEY LANIER

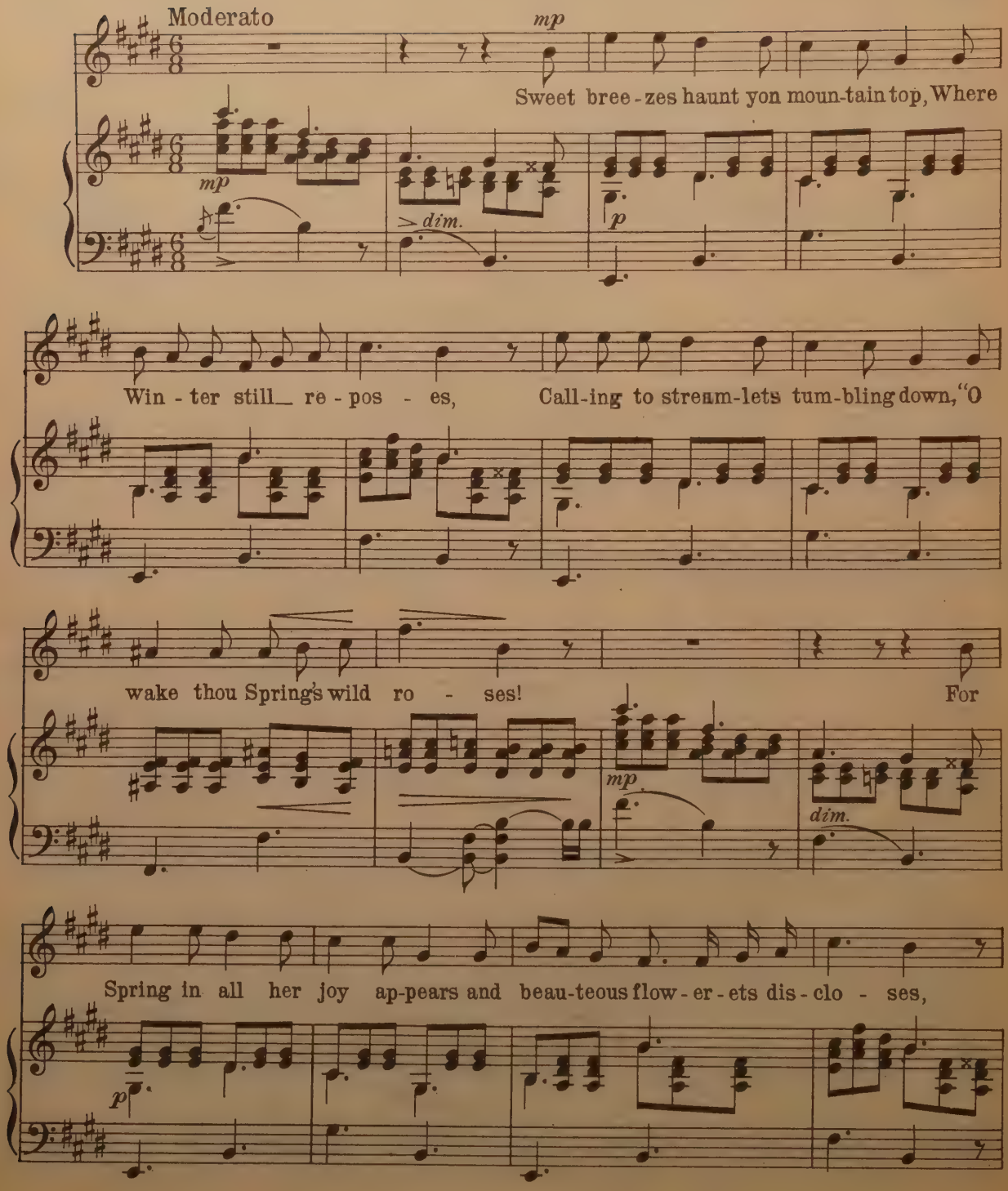
MARY CARMICHAEL

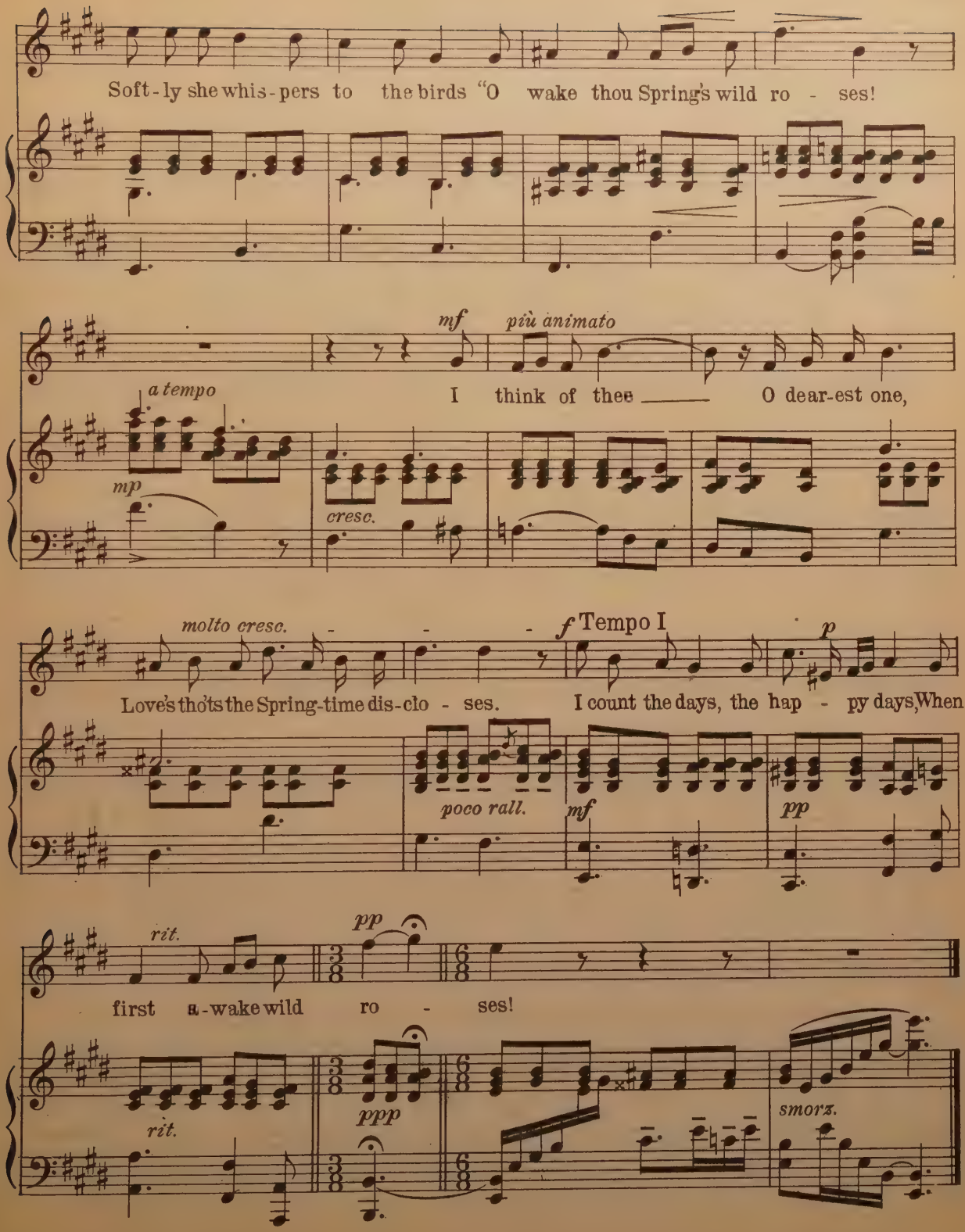

Poco Allegretto
p
p
1. May the maid - en Vi - o - let
state - ly Sun - ken
ho - ly Sail - ing
p
mf
la - den, Out of the vi - o - let sea, Comes and
late - ly, late - ly the vi - o - let sea, Back - wards
slow - ly, slow-ly o - ver the vi - o - let sea, Stars un -
mf


hov - ers, O - ver lov - ers, O - ver thee, Ma - rie, and
hov - ers, O - ver lov - ers, O - ver thee, Ma - rie, and
cov - ers, O - ver lov - ers, Stars for thee, Ma - rie, and
p
1.2.
me, O ver me and thee.
me, O ver me and thee.
me, Stars for me and
p
mf
2. Day the
3. Night the
mf
pp
3.
thee.
pp
l.h.
pp

WILD ROSES

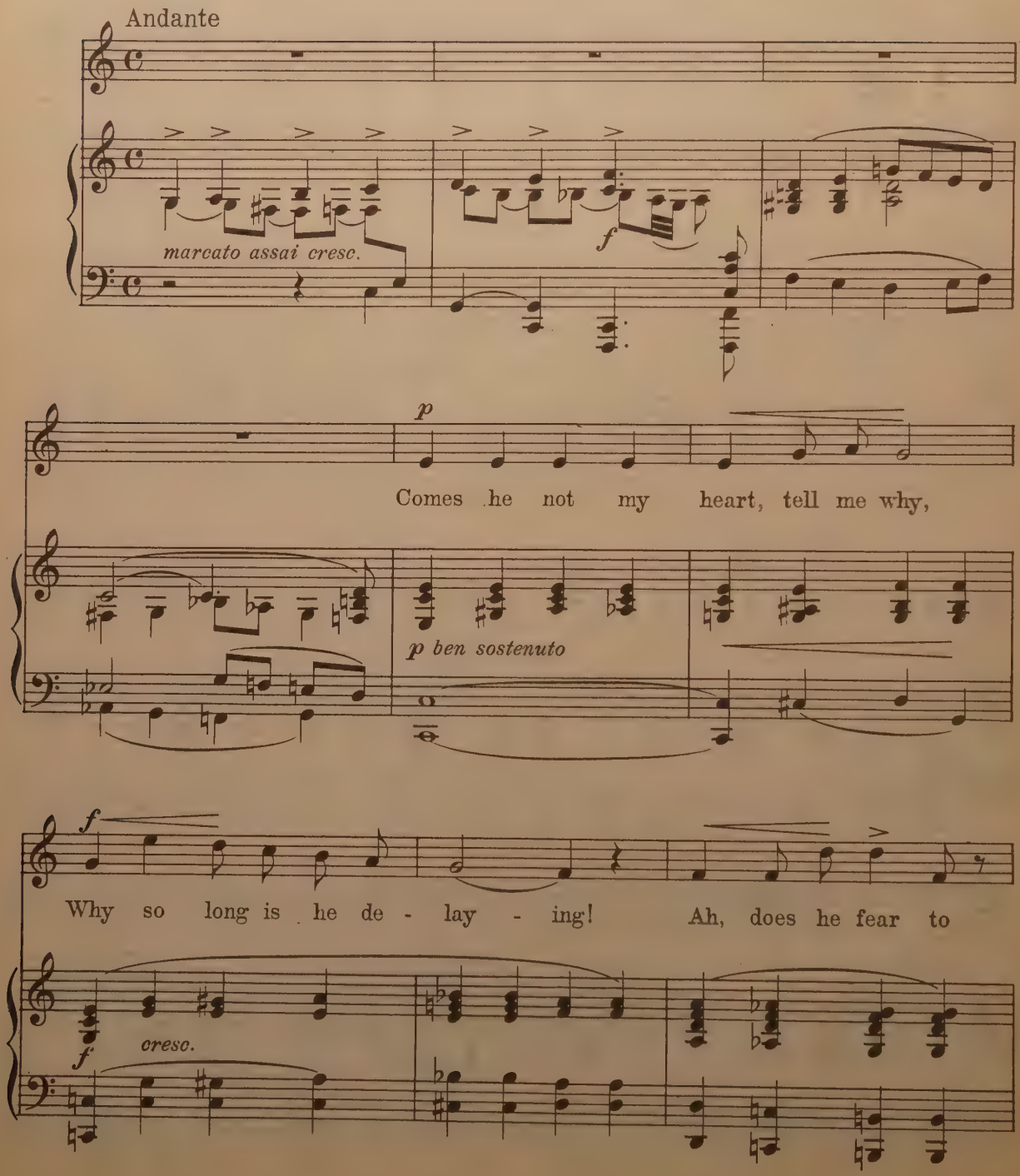
H. A. CESEK

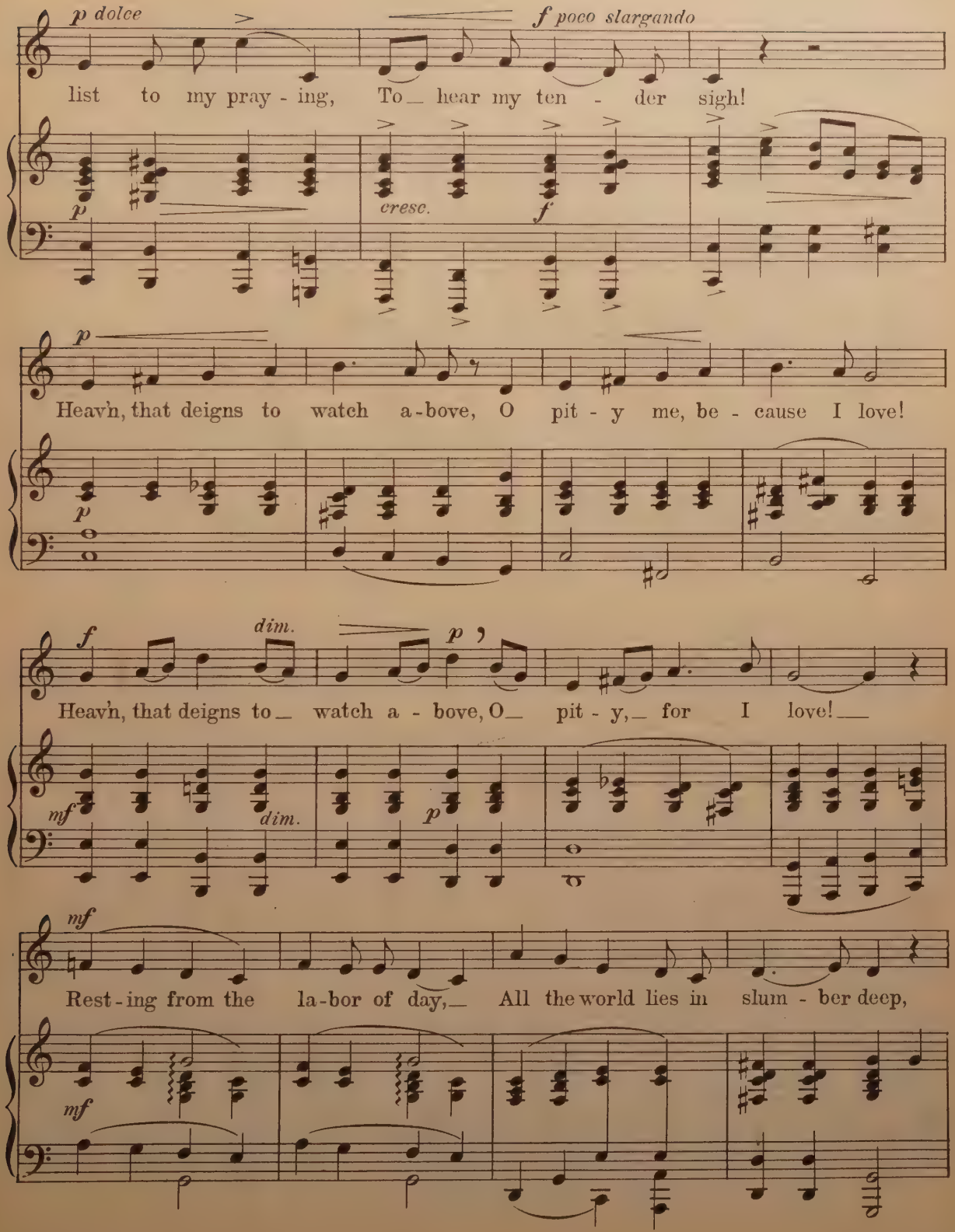

Moderato
mp
Sweet bree - zes haunt yon moun-tain top, Where
mp
dim.
p
Win - ter still re - pos - es, Call-ing to stream-lets tum-bling down, "O
wake thou Spring's wild ro - ses! For
mp
dim.
Spring in all her joy ap-pears and beau-teous flow - er - ets dis - clo - ses,
p

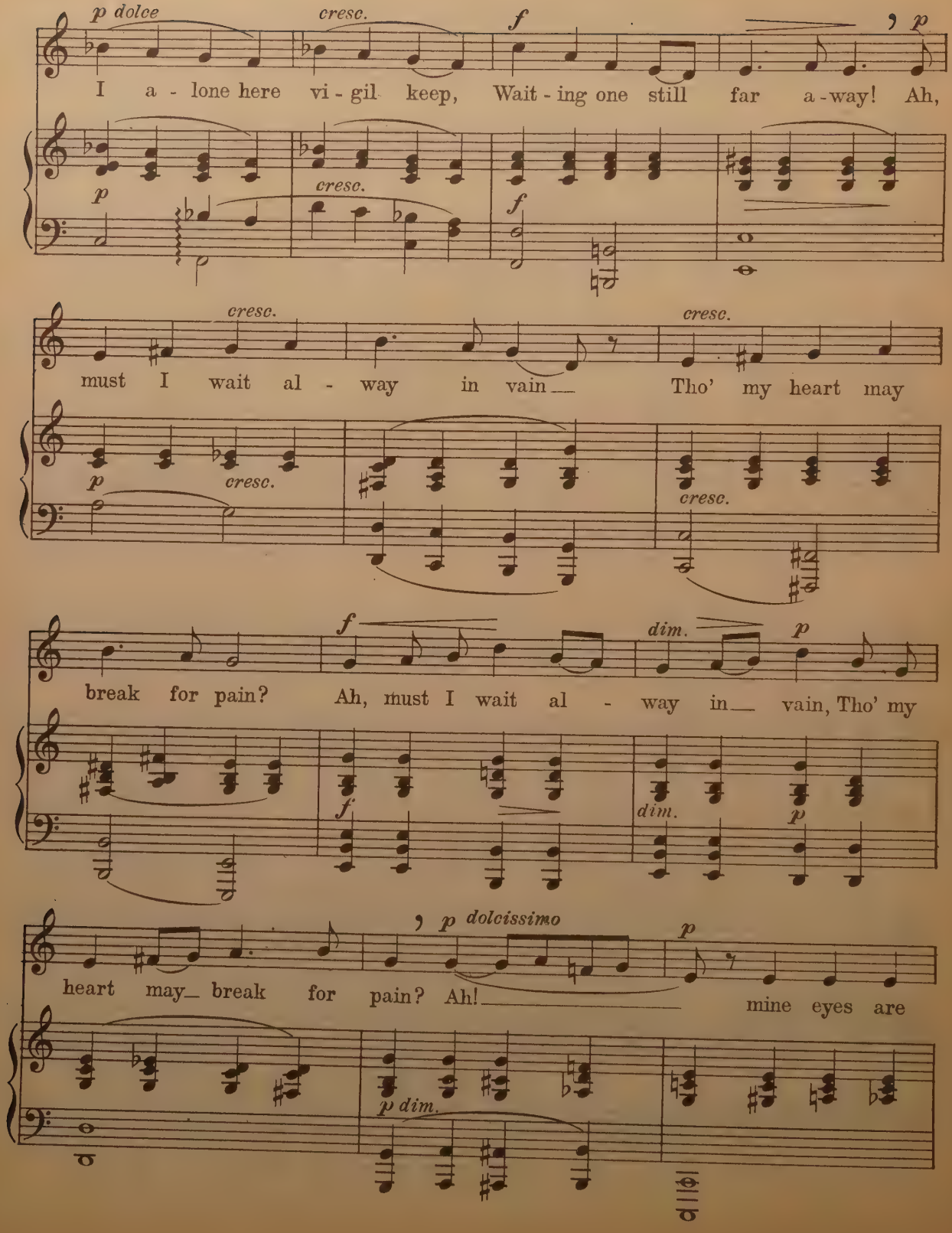

Soft-ly she whis-pers to the birds "O wake thou Spring's wild ro - ses!
mf
più animato
a tempo
I think of thee ——— O dear-est one,
mp
cresc.
molto cresc.
f Tempo I
p
Love's tho'ts the Spring-time dis-clo - ses.
I count the days, the hap - py days, When
poco rall.
mf
pp
rit.
pp
first a-wake wild ro - ses!
rit.
ppp
smorz.

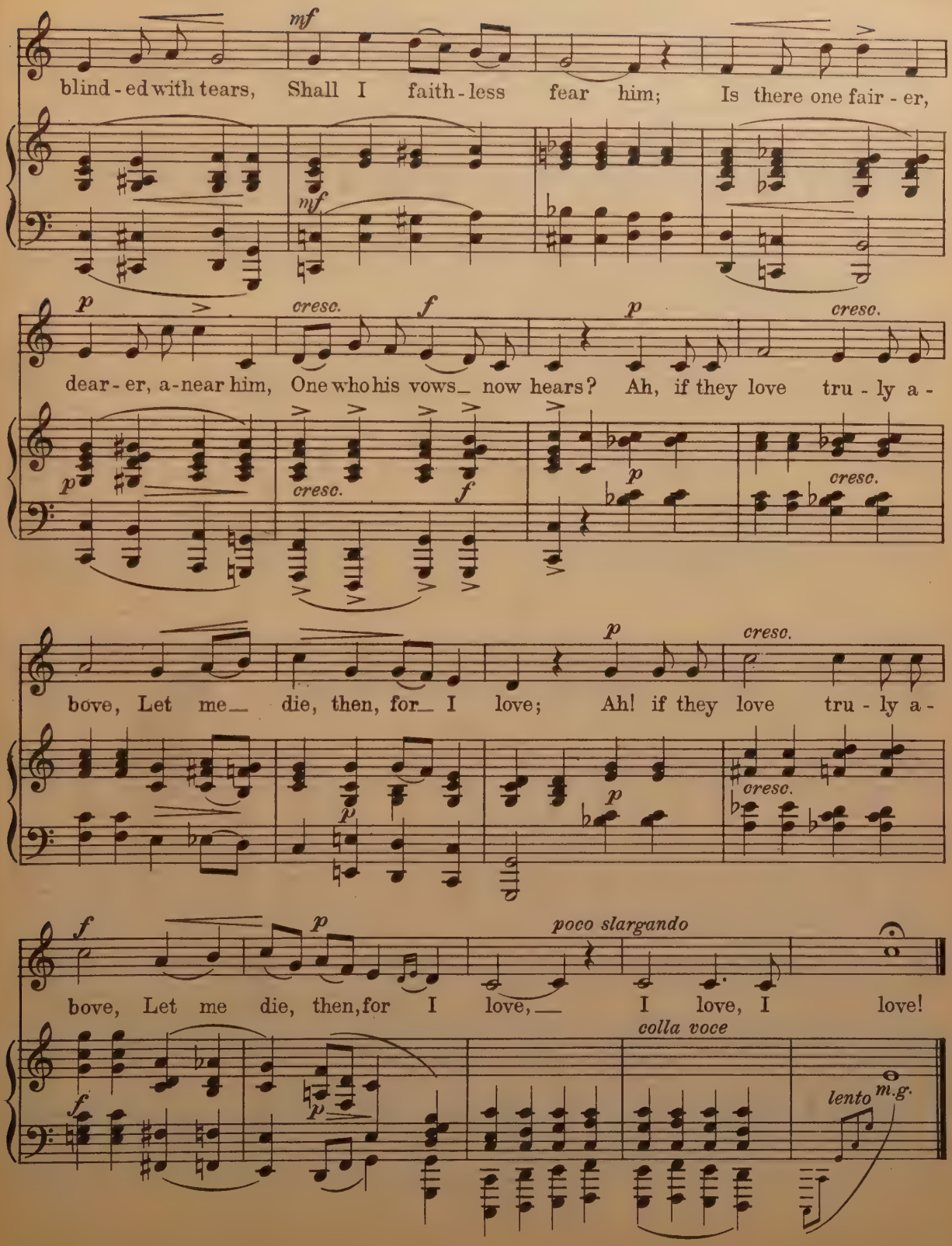
ROSEMONDE

CLIFTON BINGHAM C. CHAMINADE




p dolce
f poco slargando
list to my pray - ing, To_ hear my ten - der sigh!
cresc.
Heav'n, that deigns to watch a-bove, O pit - y me, be - cause I love!
dim.
Heav'n, that deigns to_ watch a - bove, O_ pit - y,_ for I love!___
Rest - ing from the la-bor of day,_ All the world lies in slum - ber deep,

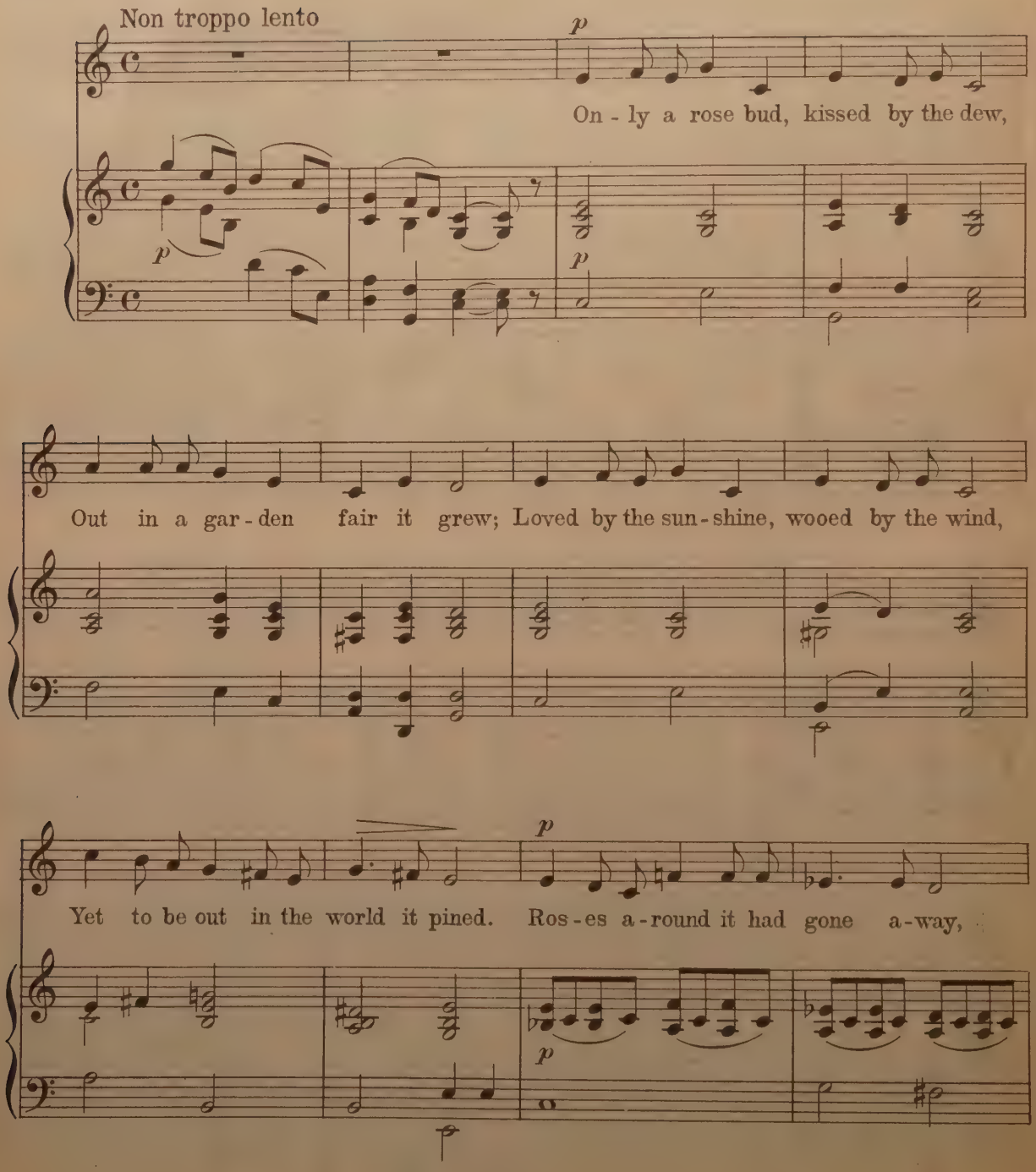

p dolce
cresc.
f
p
I a - lone here vi - gil keep, Wait - ing one still far a - way! Ah,
cresc.
must I wait al - way in vain Tho' my heart may
break for pain? Ah, must I wait al - way in vain, Tho' my
dim.
dolcissimo
heart may break for pain? Ah! mine eyes are
p dim.

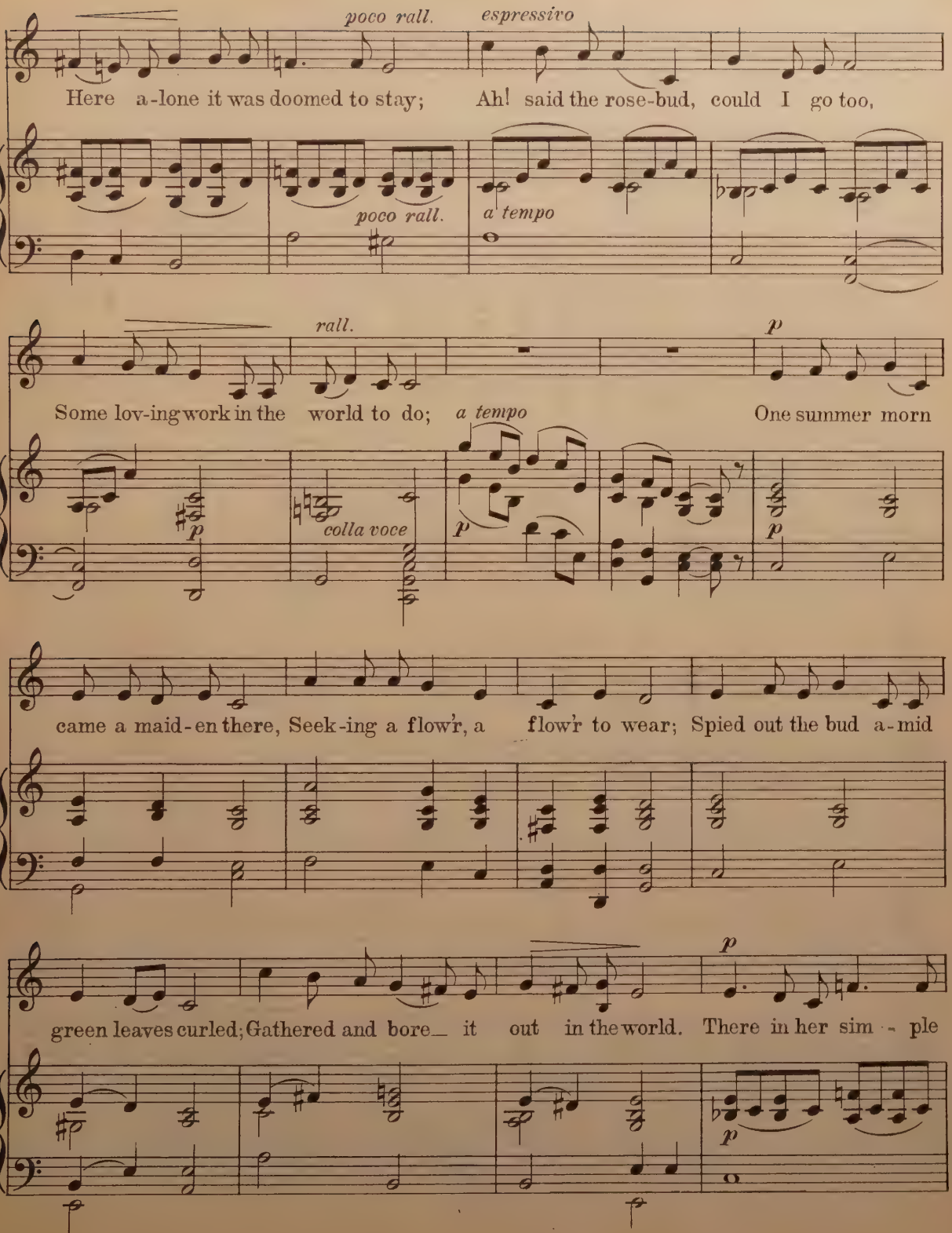

mf
blind - ed with tears, Shall I faith - less fear him; Is there one fair - er,
mf
p
cresc.
f
p
cresc.
dear - er, a - near him, One who his vows_ now hears? Ah, if they love tru - ly a -
p
cresc.
f
p
cresc.
bove, Let me_ die, then, for_ I love; Ah! if they love tru - ly a -
p
cresc.
p
cresc.
f
p
poco slargando
bove, Let me die, then, for I love,_ I love, I love!
colla voce
f
p
lento
m.g.

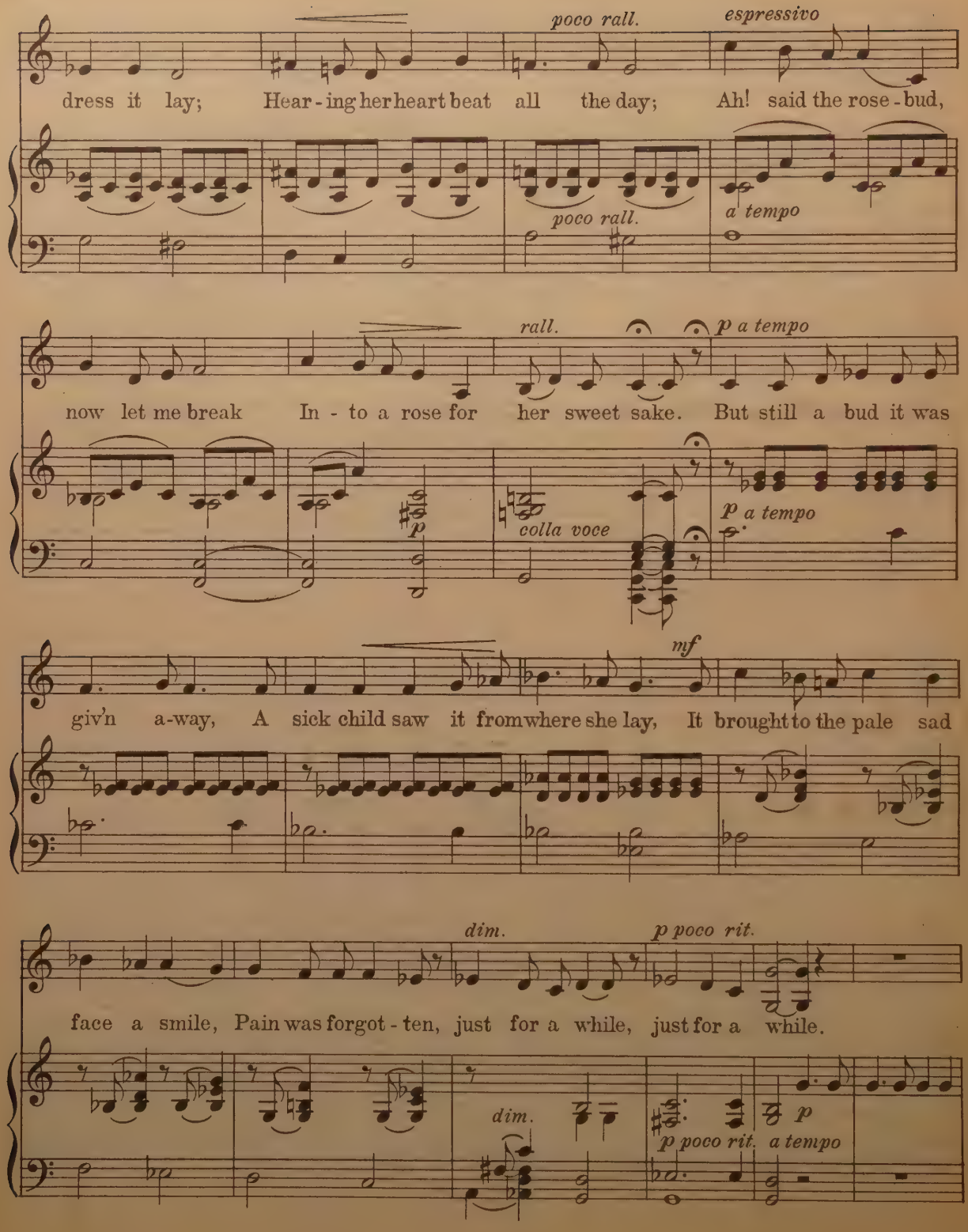
THE MISSION OF A ROSE

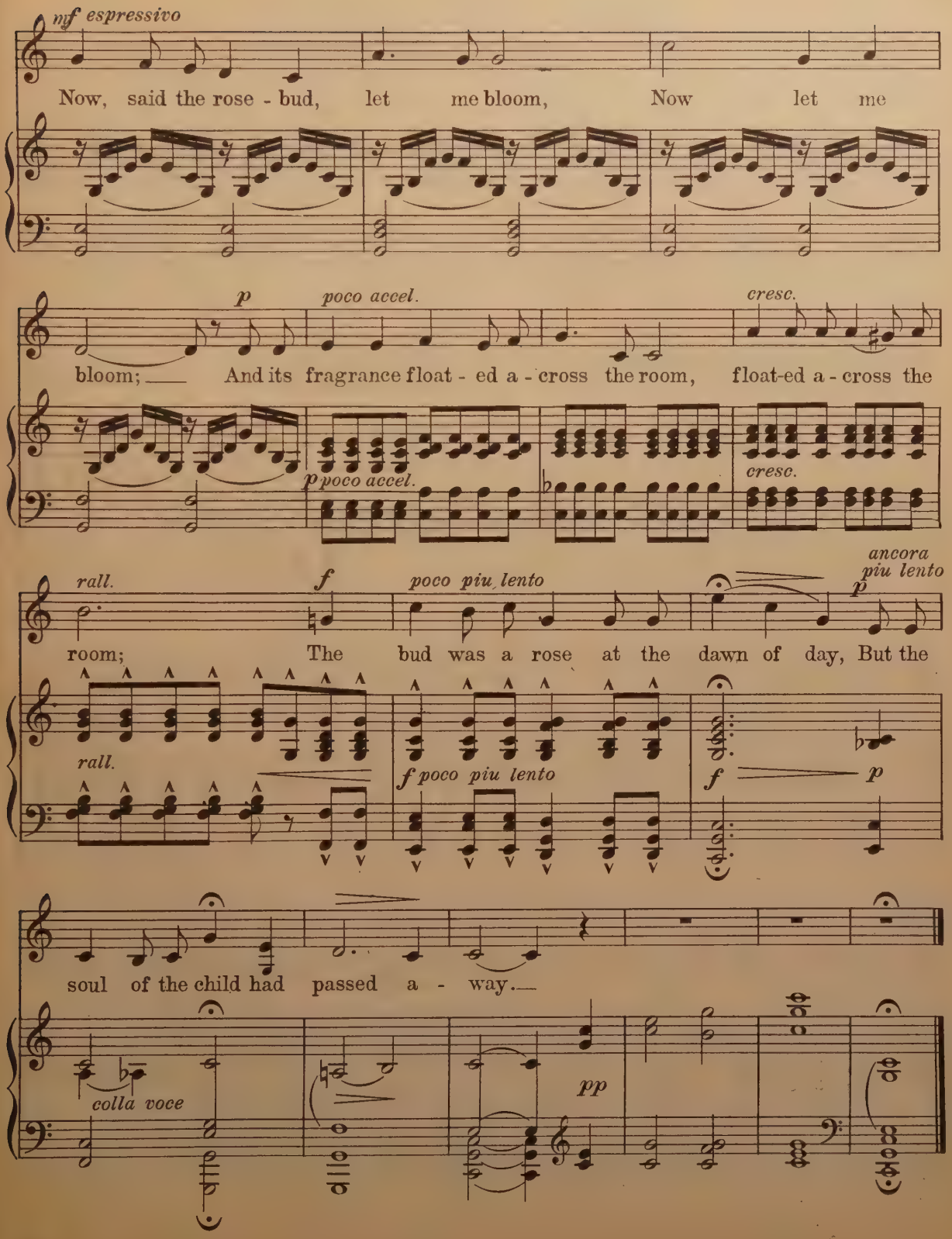
CLIFTON BINGHAM

FREDERIC H. COWEN


Non troppo lento
p
On - ly a rose bud, kissed by the dew,
Out in a gar - den fair it grew; Loved by the sun - shine, wooed by the wind,
Yet to be out in the world it pined. Ros - es a - round it had gone a - way,


poco rall.
espressivo
Here a-lone it was doomed to stay; Ah! said the rose-bud, could I go too,
poco rall.
a tempo
rall.
p
Some lov-ing work in the world to do;
a tempo
One summer morn
p
colla voce
p
p
came a maid-en there, Seek-ing a flow'r, a flow'r to wear; Spied out the bud a-mid
p
green leaves curled; Gathered and bore it out in the world. There in her sim - ple
p

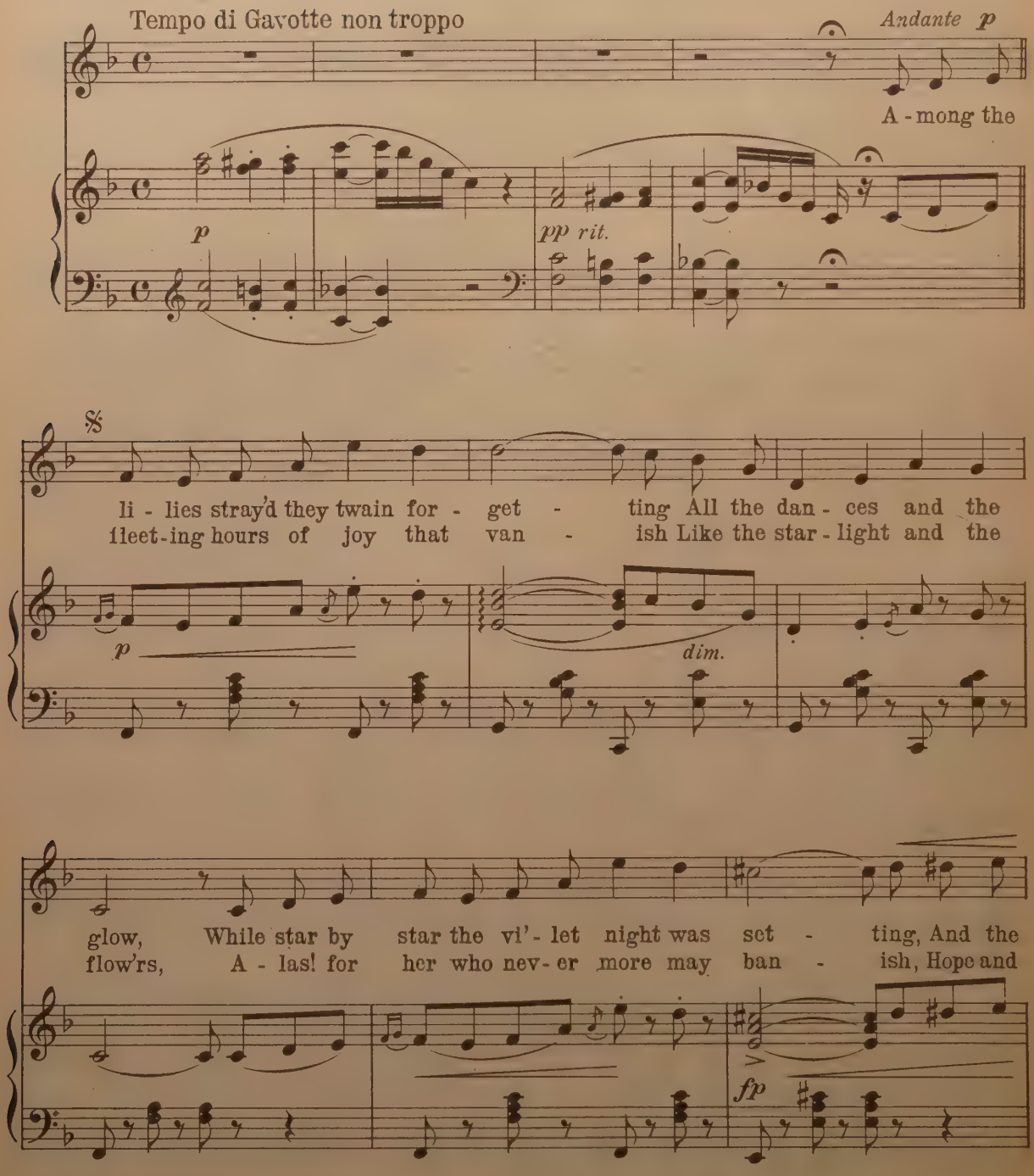

poco rall.
espressivo
dress it lay; Hear - ing her heart beat all the day; Ah! said the rose - bud,
poco rall.
a tempo
rall.
p a tempo
now let me break In - to a rose for her sweet sake. But still a bud it was
p
colla voce
p a tempo
mf
giv'n a-way, A sick child saw it from where she lay, It brought to the pale sad
dim.
p poco rit.
face a smile, Pain was forgot - ten, just for a while, just for a while.
dim.
p
p poco rit.
a tempo

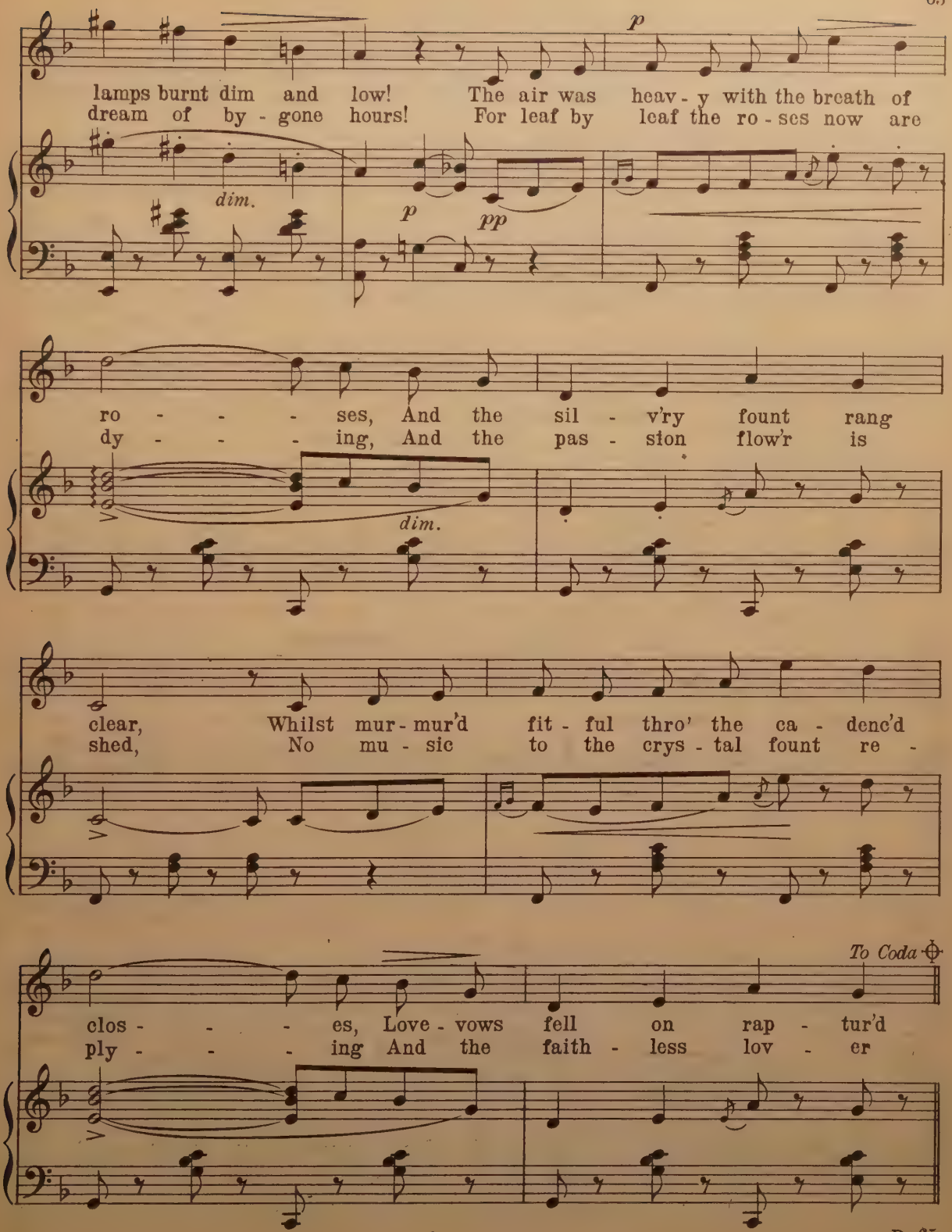

mf espressivo
Now, said the rose - bud, let me bloom, Now let me
p
poco accel.
cresc.
bloom; And its fragrance float - ed a - cross the room, float-ed a - cross the
p poco accel.
cresc.
rall.
f
poco piu lento
ancora piu lento
p
room; The bud was a rose at the dawn of day, But the
rall.
f poco piu lento
f
p
soul of the child had passed a - way.
colla voce
pp

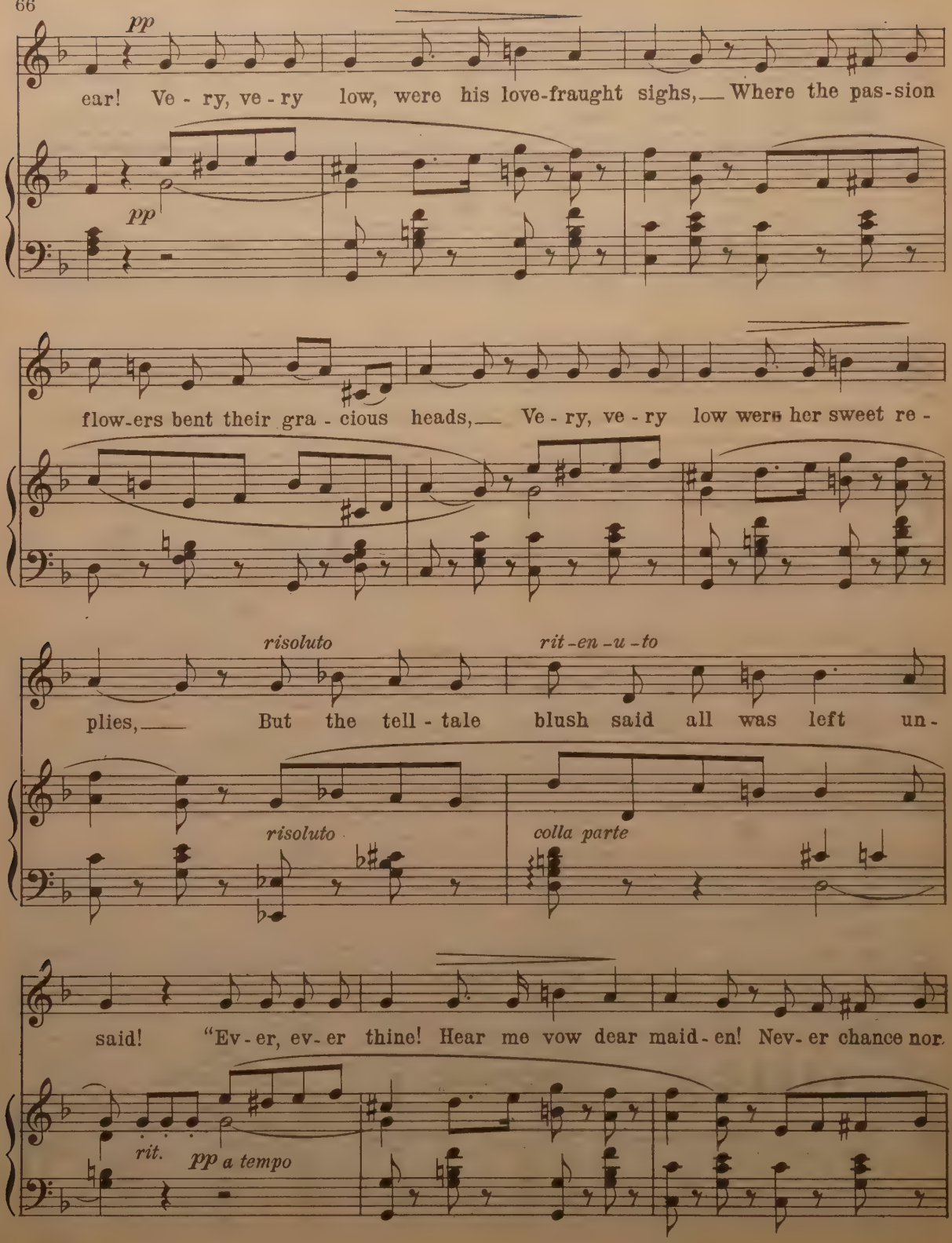
AMONG THE LILIES

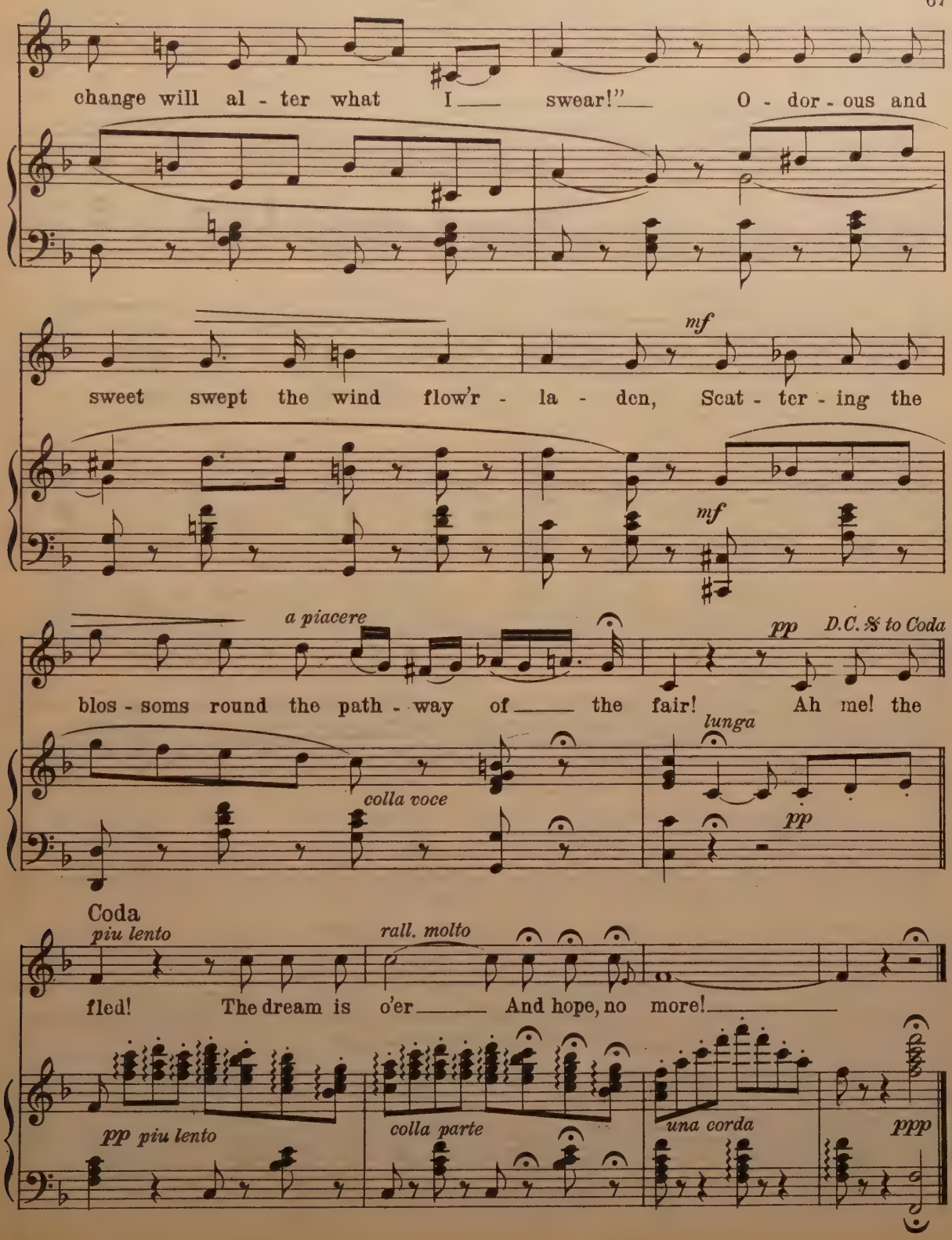
H.B.FARNIE

ALPHONS CZIBULKA


Tempo di Gavotte non troppo
Andante p
A - mong the
p
pp rit.
li - lies stray'd they twain for - get - ting All the dan - ces and the
fleet - ing hours of joy that van - ish Like the star - light and the
p
dim.
glow, While star by star the vi' - let night was set - ting, And the
flow'rs, A - las! for her who nev - er more may ban - ish, Hope and
fp


lamps burnt dim and low! The air was heav - y with the breath of
dream of by - gone hours! For leaf by leaf the ro - ses now are
p
dim.
p
pp
ro - - - - ses, And the sil - v'ry fount rang
dy - - - - ing, And the pas - sion flow'r is
dim.
clear, Whilst mur - mur'd fit - ful thro' the ca - denc'd
shed, No mu - sic to the crys - tal fount re -
To Coda
clos - - - - es, Love - vows fell on rap - tur'd
ply - - - - ing And the faith - less lov - er

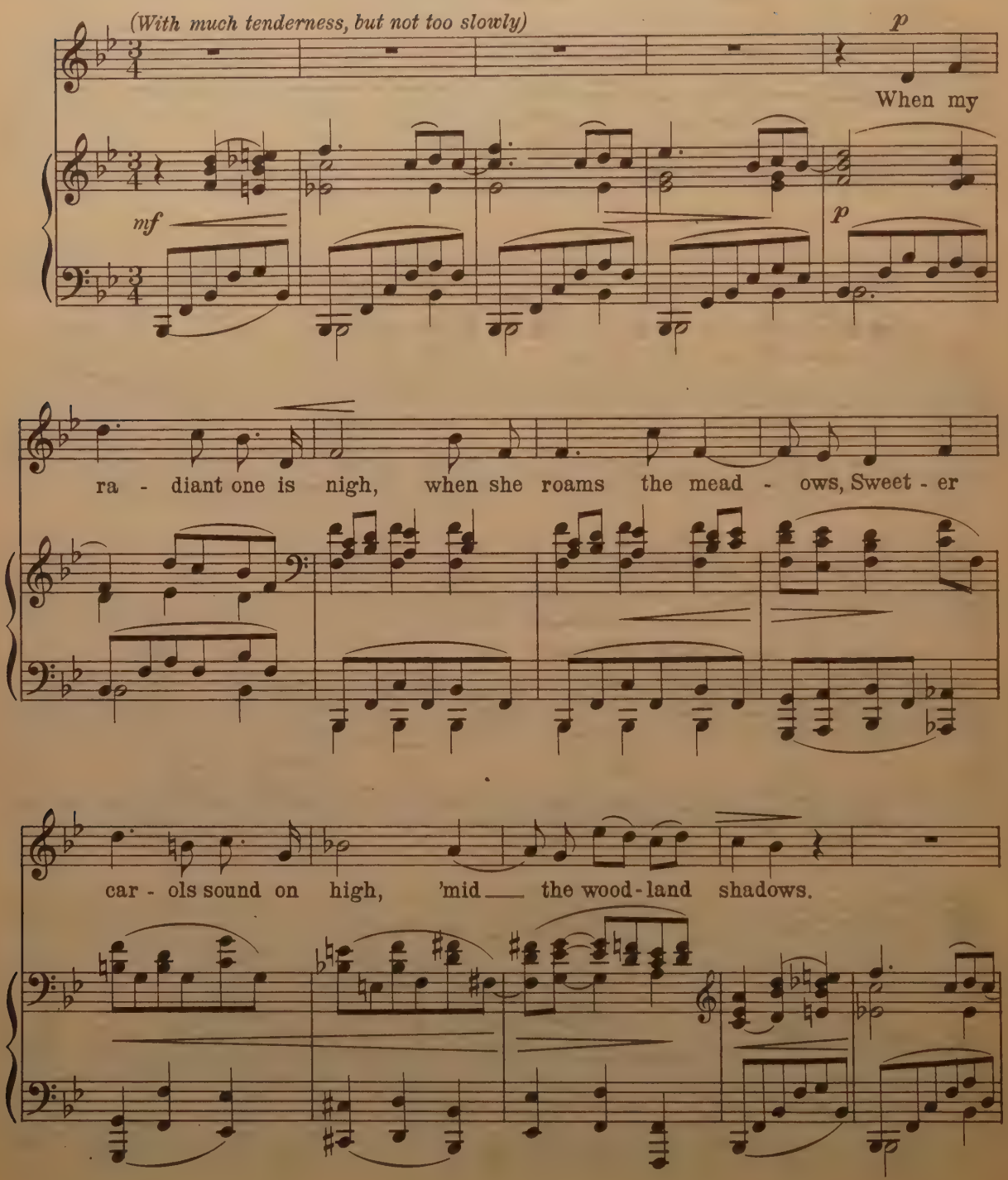

pp
ear! Ve - ry, ve - ry low, were his love-fraught sighs, Where the pas-sion
pp
flow-ers bent their gra - cious heads, Ve - ry, ve - ry low were her sweet re -
risoluto
rit - en - u - to
plies, But the tell - tale blush said all was left un -
risoluto
colla parte
said! "Ev - er, ev - er thine! Hear me vow dear maid - en! Nev - er chance nor
rit.
pp a tempo

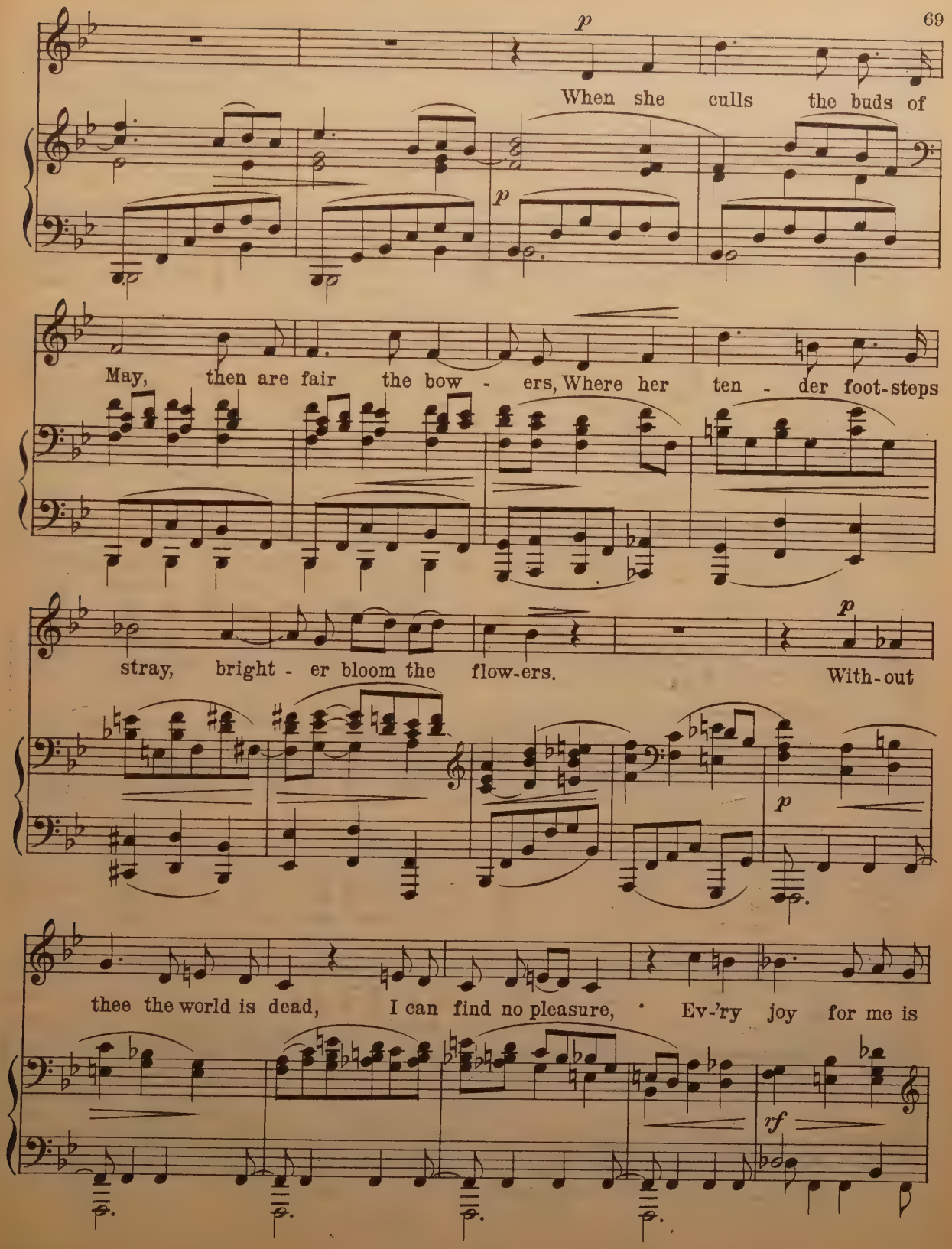

change will al - ter what I swear!" O - dor - ous and
mf
sweet swept the wind flow'r - la - den, Scat - ter - ing the
mf
a piacere
pp
D.C. % to Coda
blos - soms round the path - way of the fair! Ah me! the
lunga
colla voce
pp
Coda
piu lento
rall. molto
fled! The dream is o'er And hope, no more!
pp piu lento
colla parte
una corda
ppp

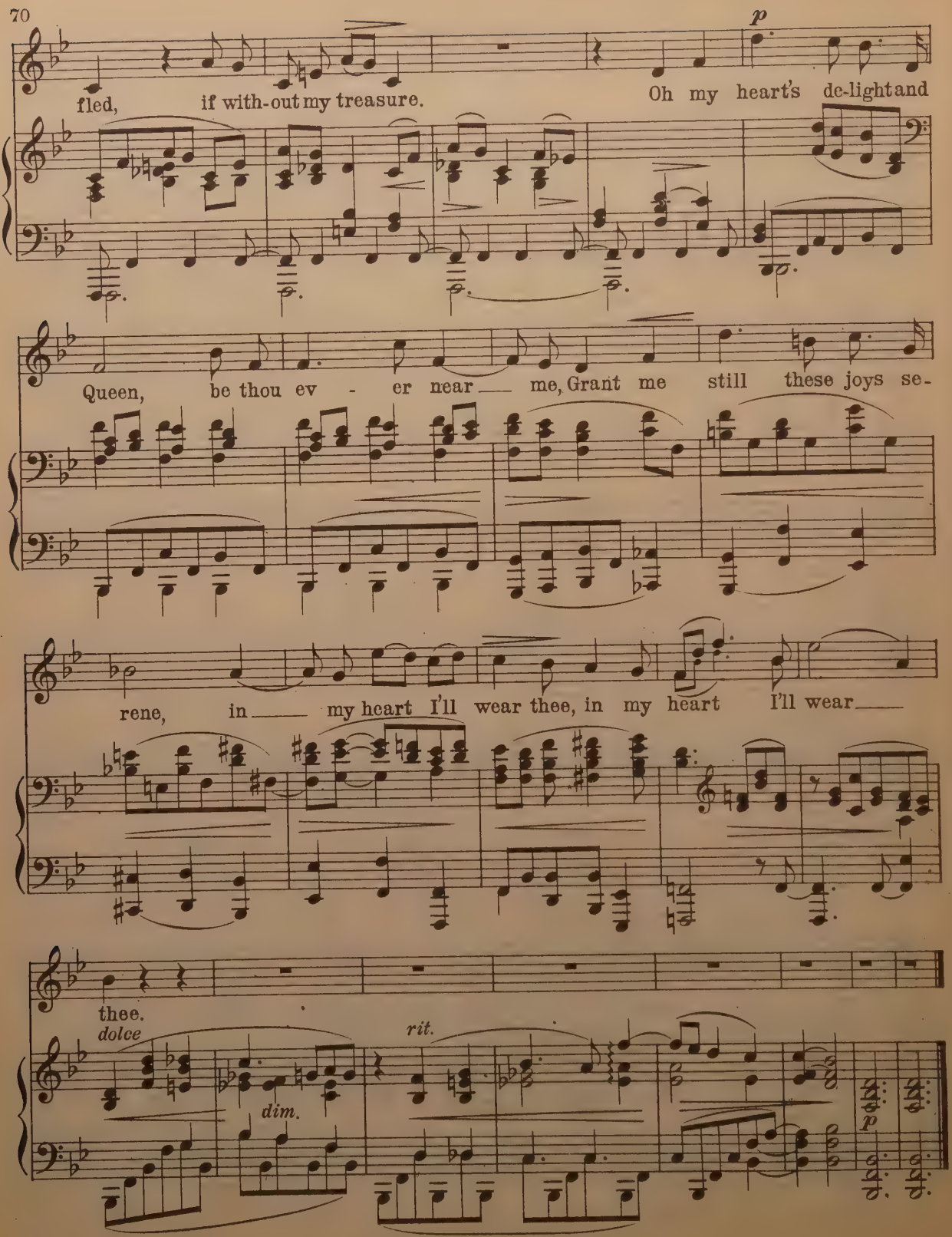
LOVE SONG

H. HÖLTY

JOHANNES BRAHMS

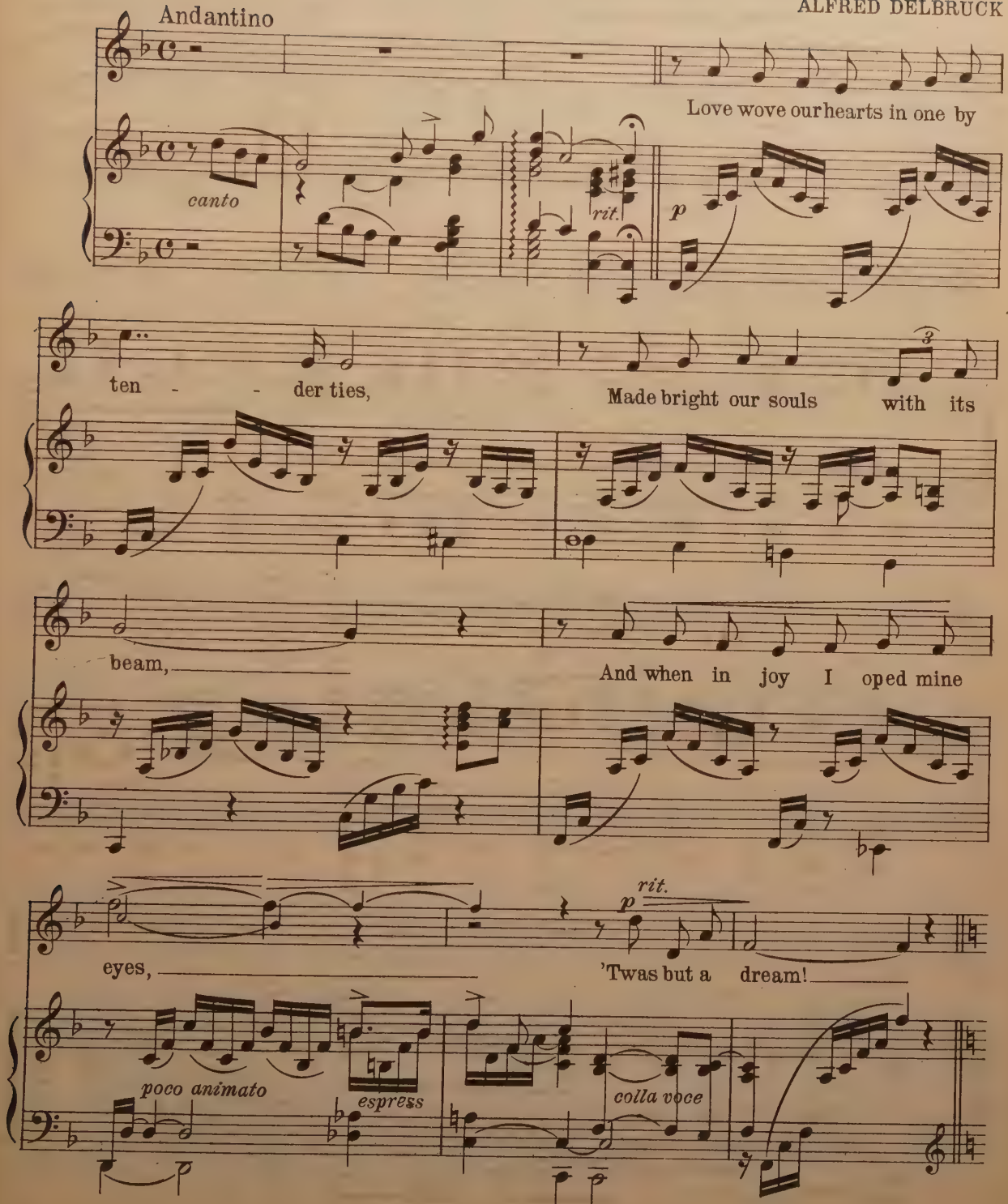

(With much tenderness, but not too slowly)
p
When my
mf
p
ra - diant one is nigh, when she roams the mead - ows, Sweet - er
car - ols sound on high, 'mid the wood-land shadows.

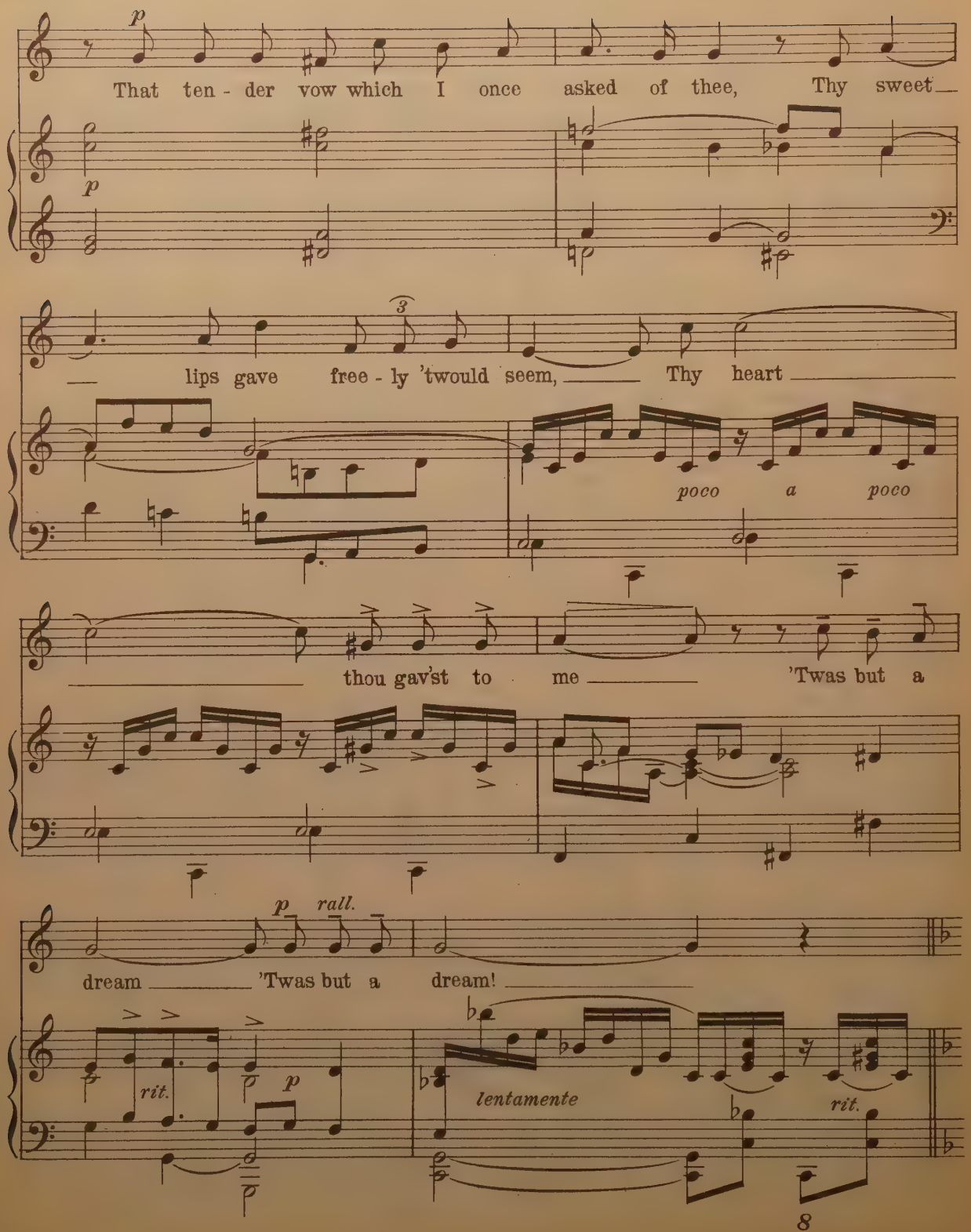

When she culls the buds of
May, then are fair the bow - ers, Where her ten - der foot-steps
stray, bright - er bloom the flow-ers. With-out
thee the world is dead, I can find no pleasure, Ev-'ry joy for me is

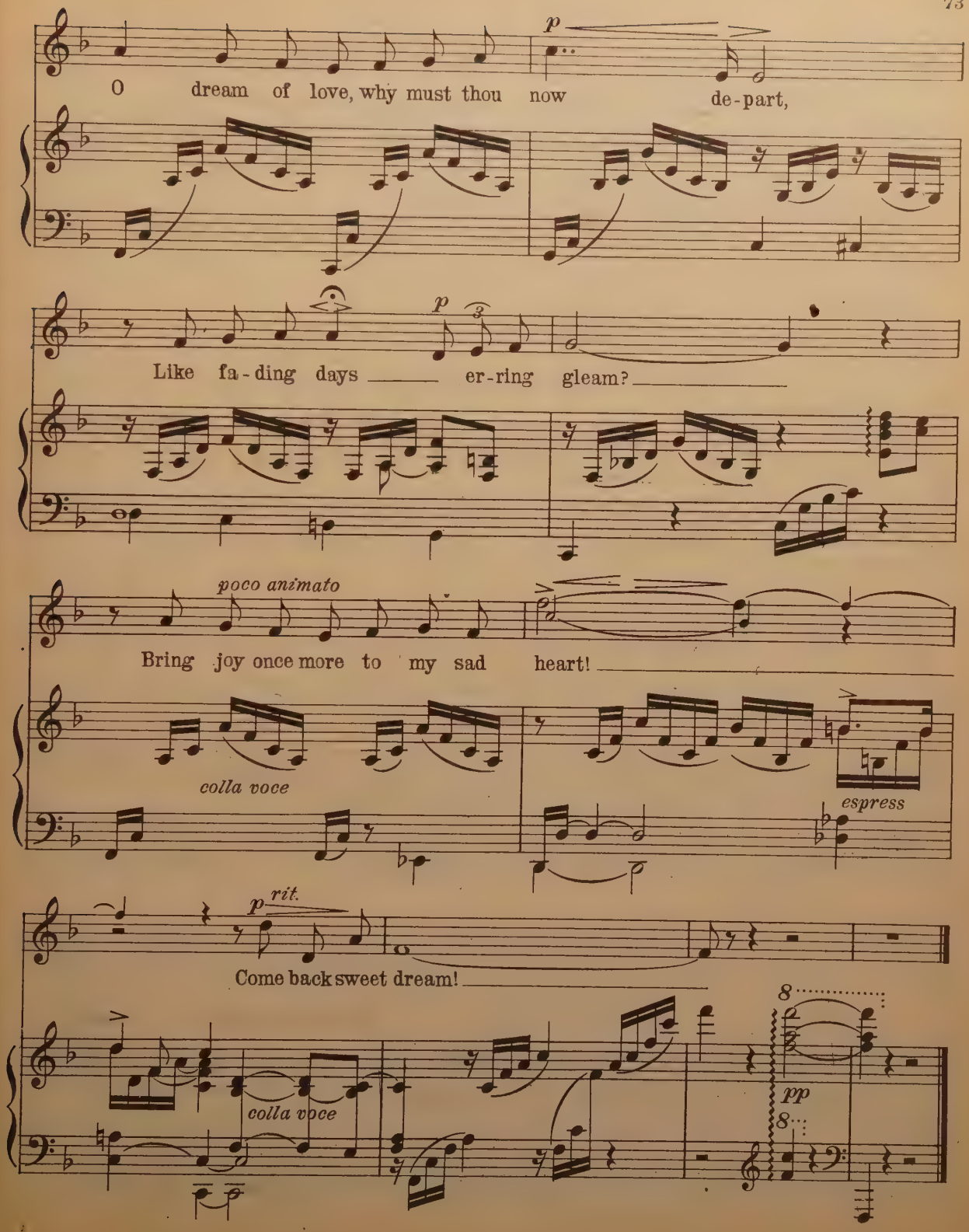

p
fled, if with-out my treasure. Oh my heart's de-light and
Queen, be thou ev - er near me, Grant me still these joys se-
rene, in my heart I'll wear thee, in my heart I'll wear
thee.
dolce
dim.
rit.
p

A TENDER TIE

ALFRED DELBRÜCK

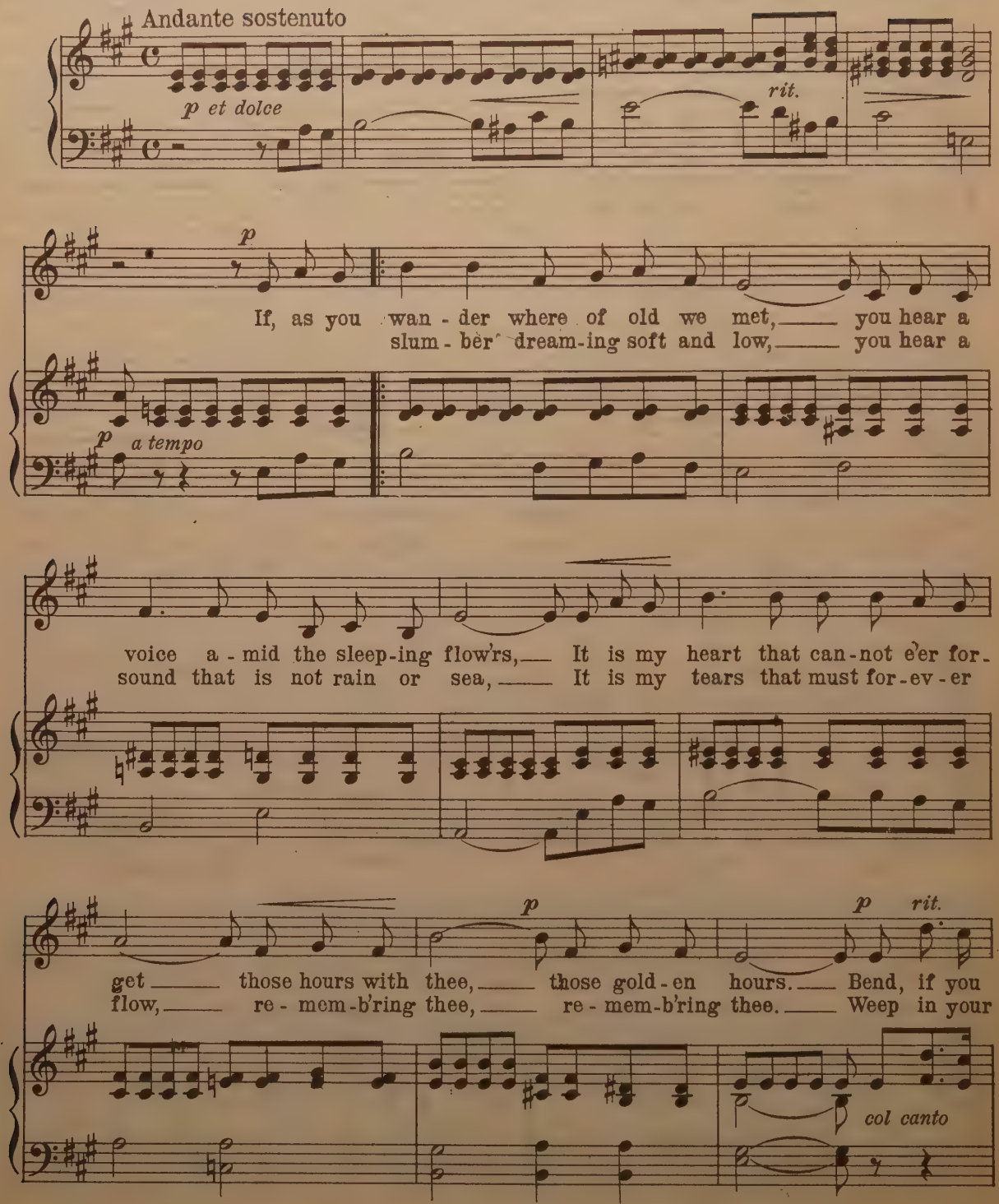


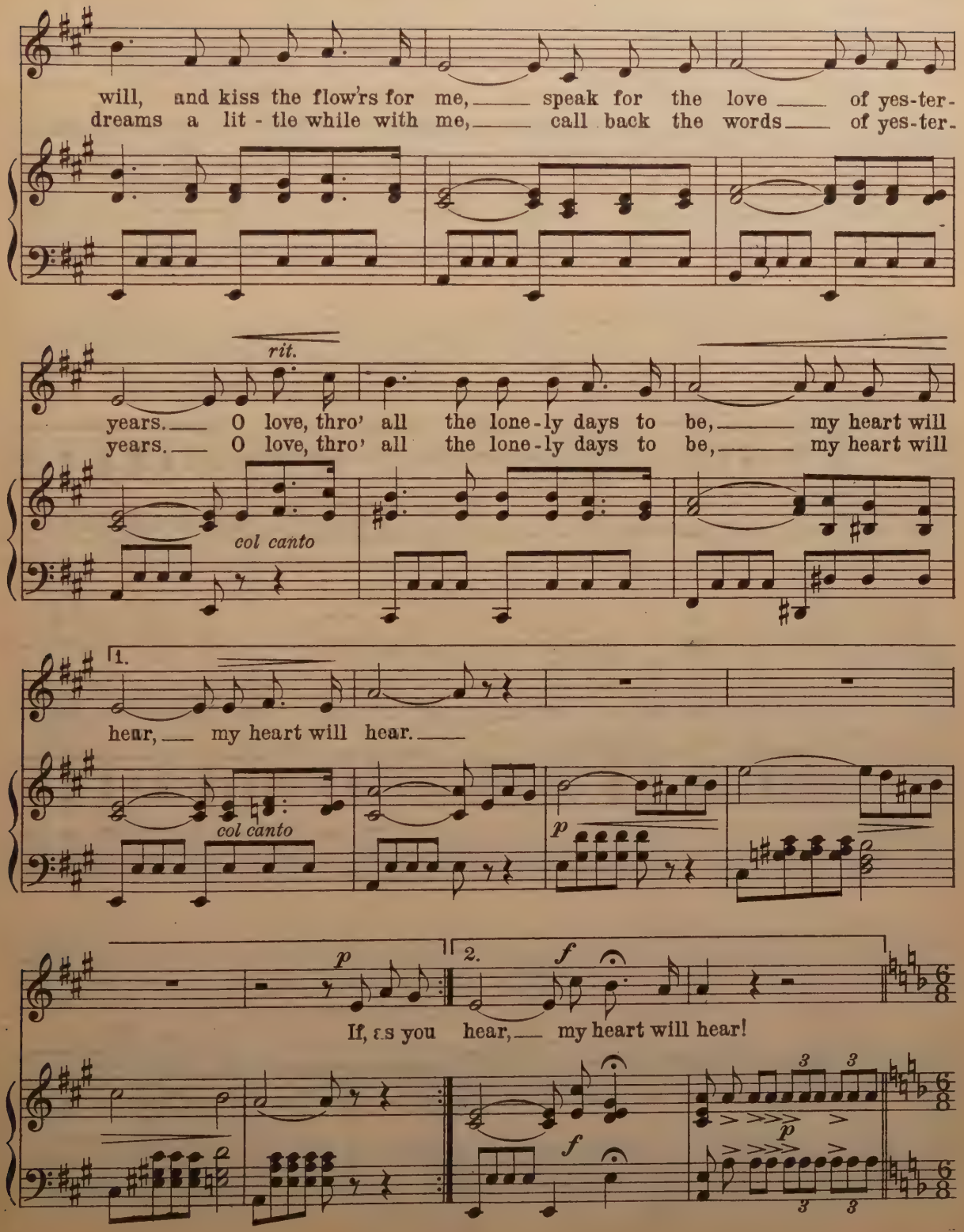

p
That ten - der vow which I once asked of thee, Thy sweet
p
3
lips gave free - ly 'twould seem, Thy heart
poco a poco
thou gav'st to me 'Twas but a
p rall.
dream 'Twas but a dream!
rit.
p
lentamente
rit.
8


p
O dream of love, why must thou now de-part,
p
Like fa-ding days er-ring gleam?
poco animato
Bring joy once more to my sad heart!
colla voce
espress
p rit.
Come back sweet dream!
colla voce
8
pp
8

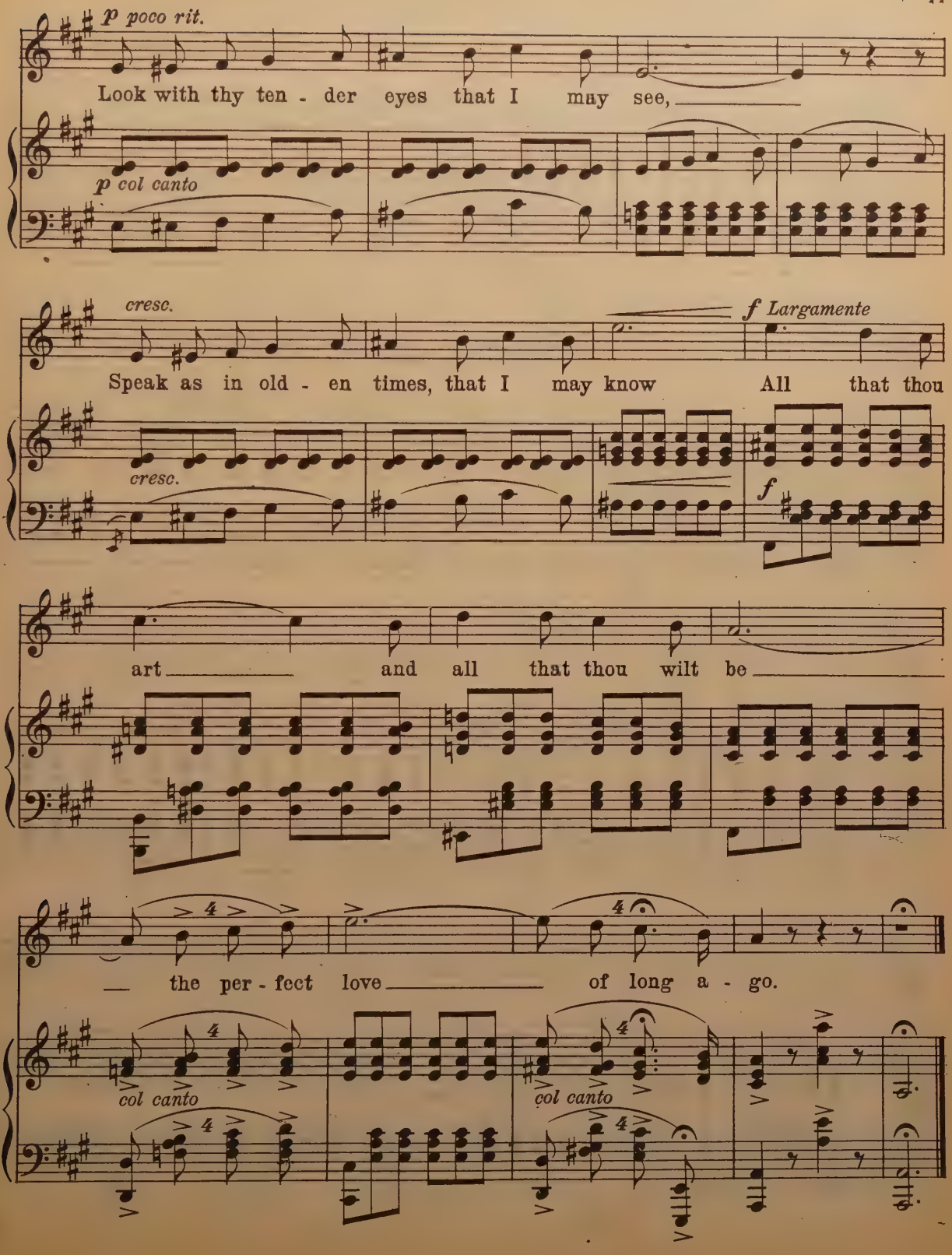
CALL ME BACK

F. E. WEATHERLY L. DENZA


Andante sostenuto
p et dolce
rit.
p
If, as you wan - der where of old we met, you hear a
slum - ber dream-ing soft and low, you hear a
p a tempo
voice a - mid the sleep-ing flow'rs, It is my heart that can-not e'er for-
sound that is not rain or sea, It is my tears that must for-ev - er
p
p rit.
get those hours with thee, those gold - en hours. Bend, if you
flow, re - mem-b'ring thee, re - mem-b'ring thee. Weep in your
col canto


will, and kiss the flow'rs for me, speak for the love of yes-ter-
dreams a lit - tle while with me, call back the words of yes-ter-
rit.
years. O love, thro' all the lone-ly days to be, my heart will
years. O love, thro' all the lone-ly days to be, my heart will
col canto
1.
hear, my heart will hear.
col canto
p
p
2.
f
If, as you hear, my heart will hear!
f
p
3
3
3
3

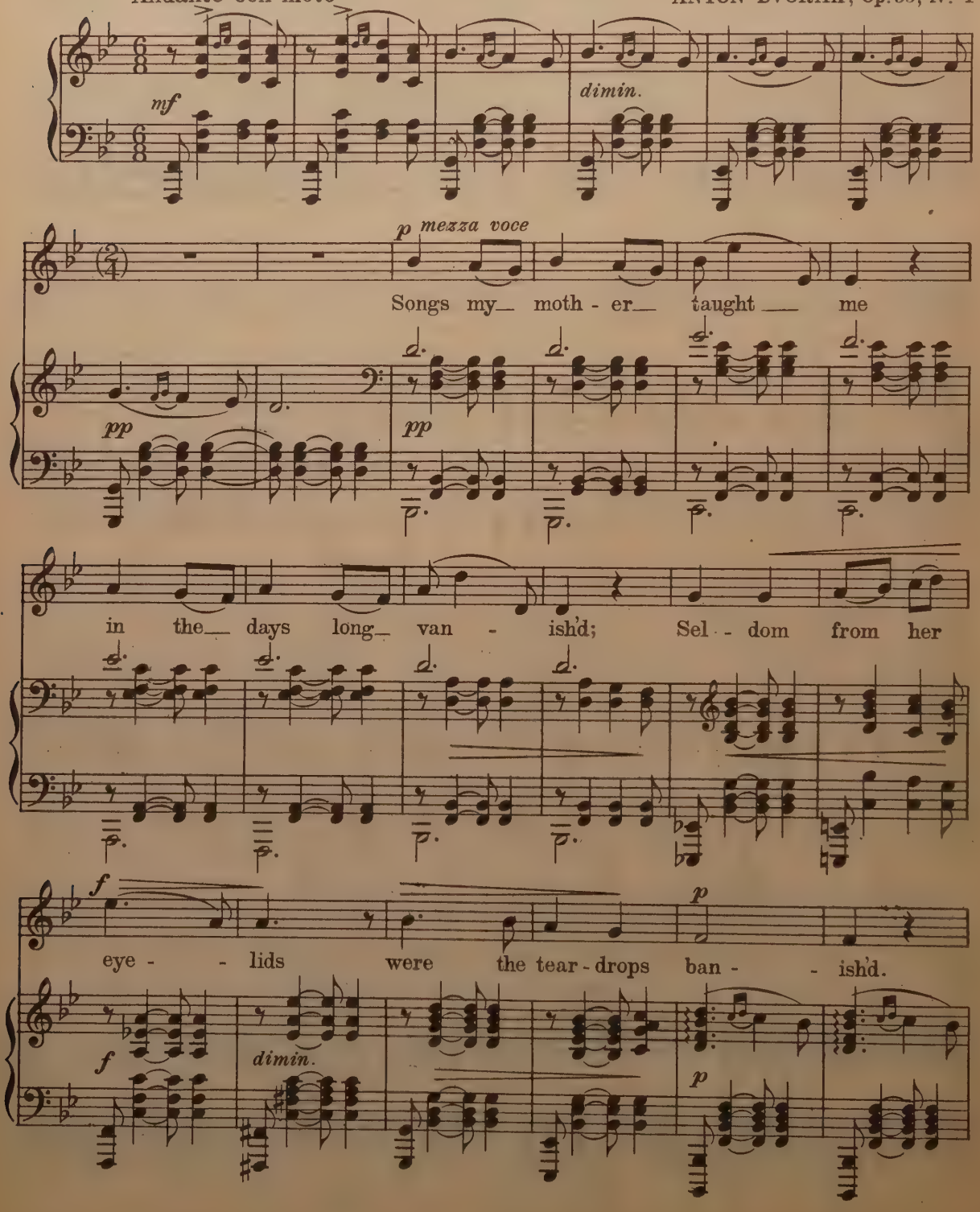
pp
Hap - ly one day who knows when it will be?
pp
Old love will wake from out the gold - en past,
cresc. ed animato
Then in the twi - light, call me back to thee,
cresc. ed animato
f
Stretch out thy hands and take me home at last.

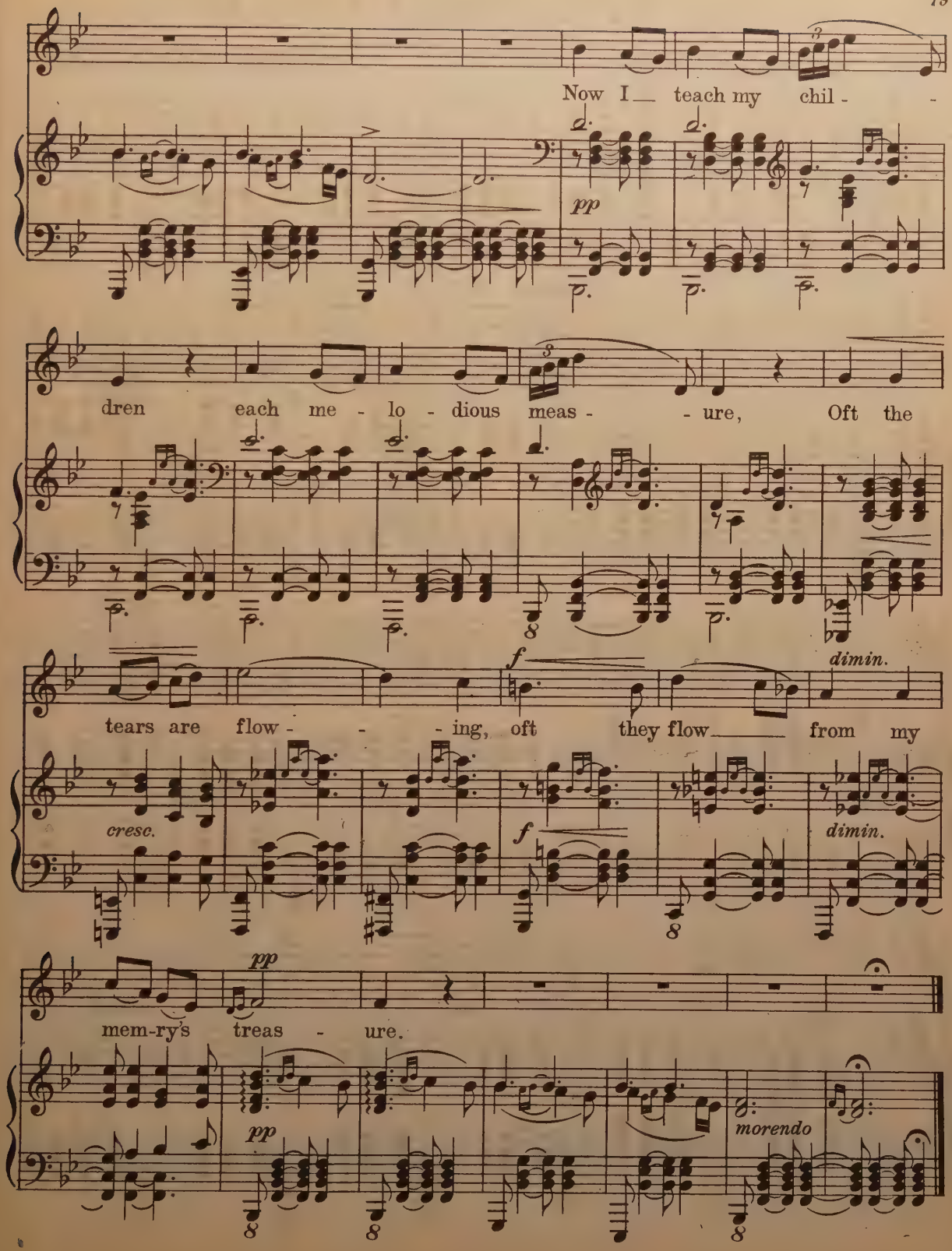

p poco rit.
Look with thy ten - der eyes that I may see,
p col canto
cresc.
Speak as in old - en times, that I may know
f Largamente
All that thou
cresc.
f
art and all that thou wilt be
the per - fect love of long a - go.
col canto
col canto

SONGS MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME

Andante con moto

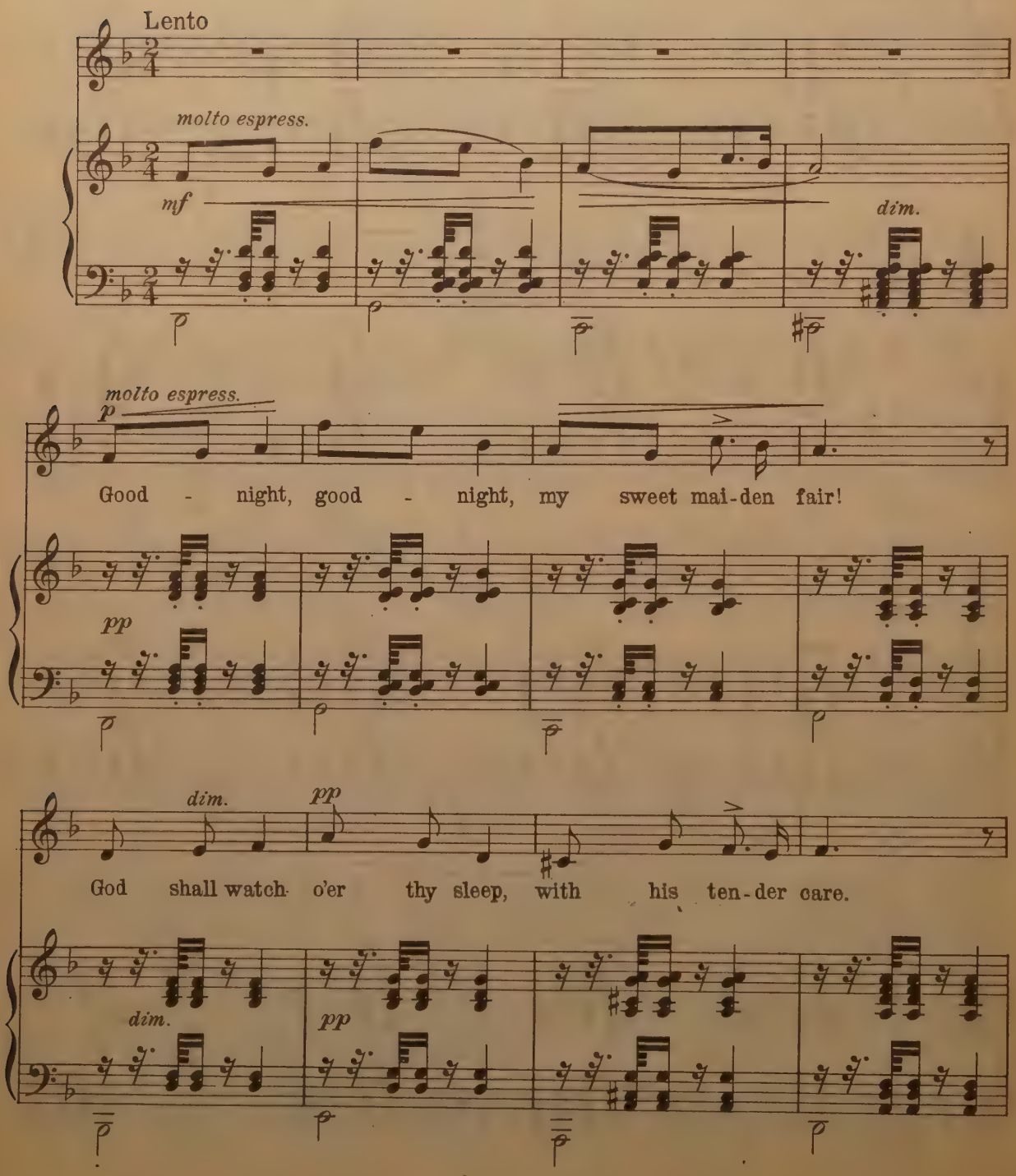
ANTON DVOŘÁK, Op. 55, Nº 4

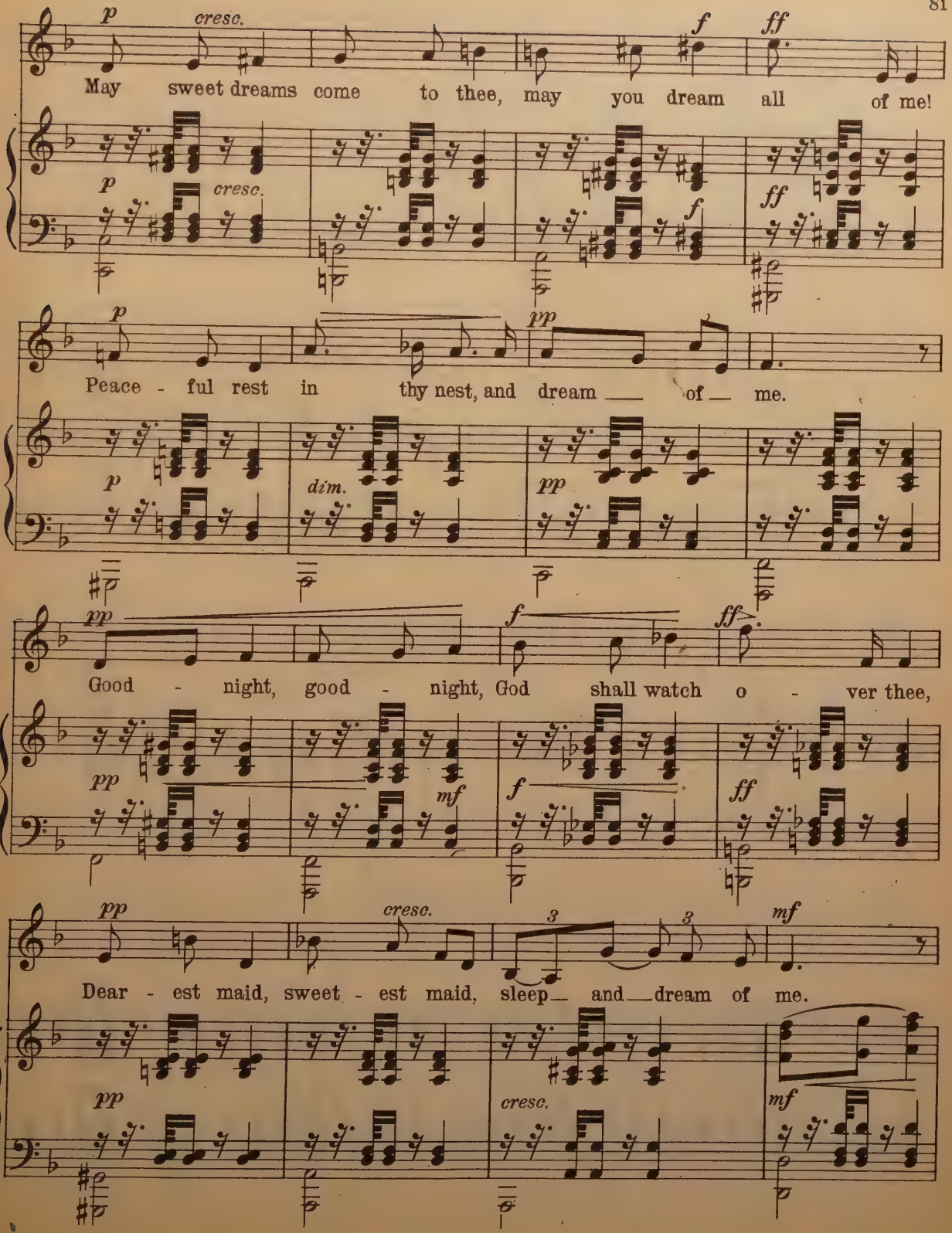


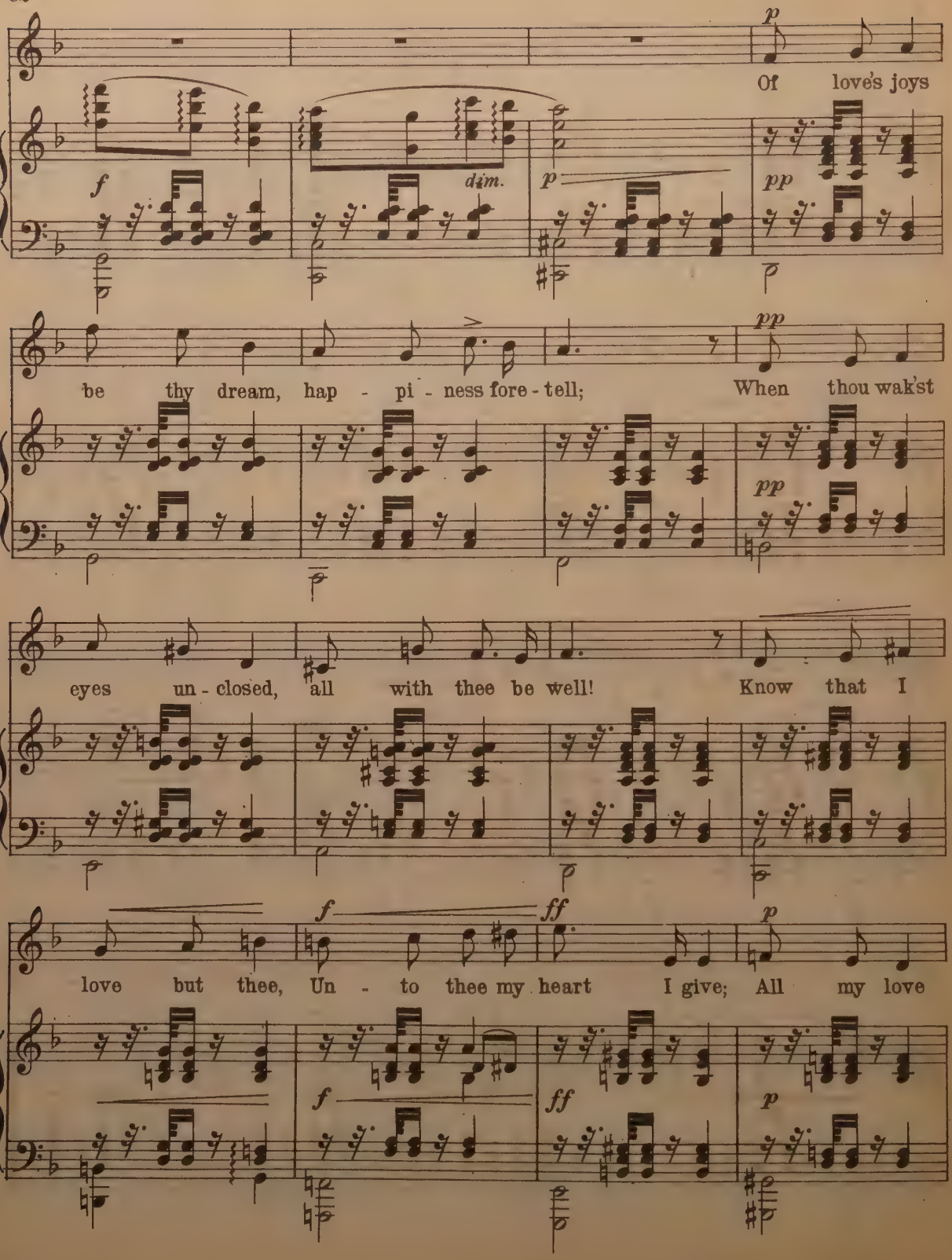

Now I teach my chil -
pp
dren each me - lo - dious meas - - ure, Oft the
f
dimin.
tears are flow - - - ing, oft they flow from my
cresc.
f
dimin.
pp
mem-ry's treas - ure.
pp
morendo

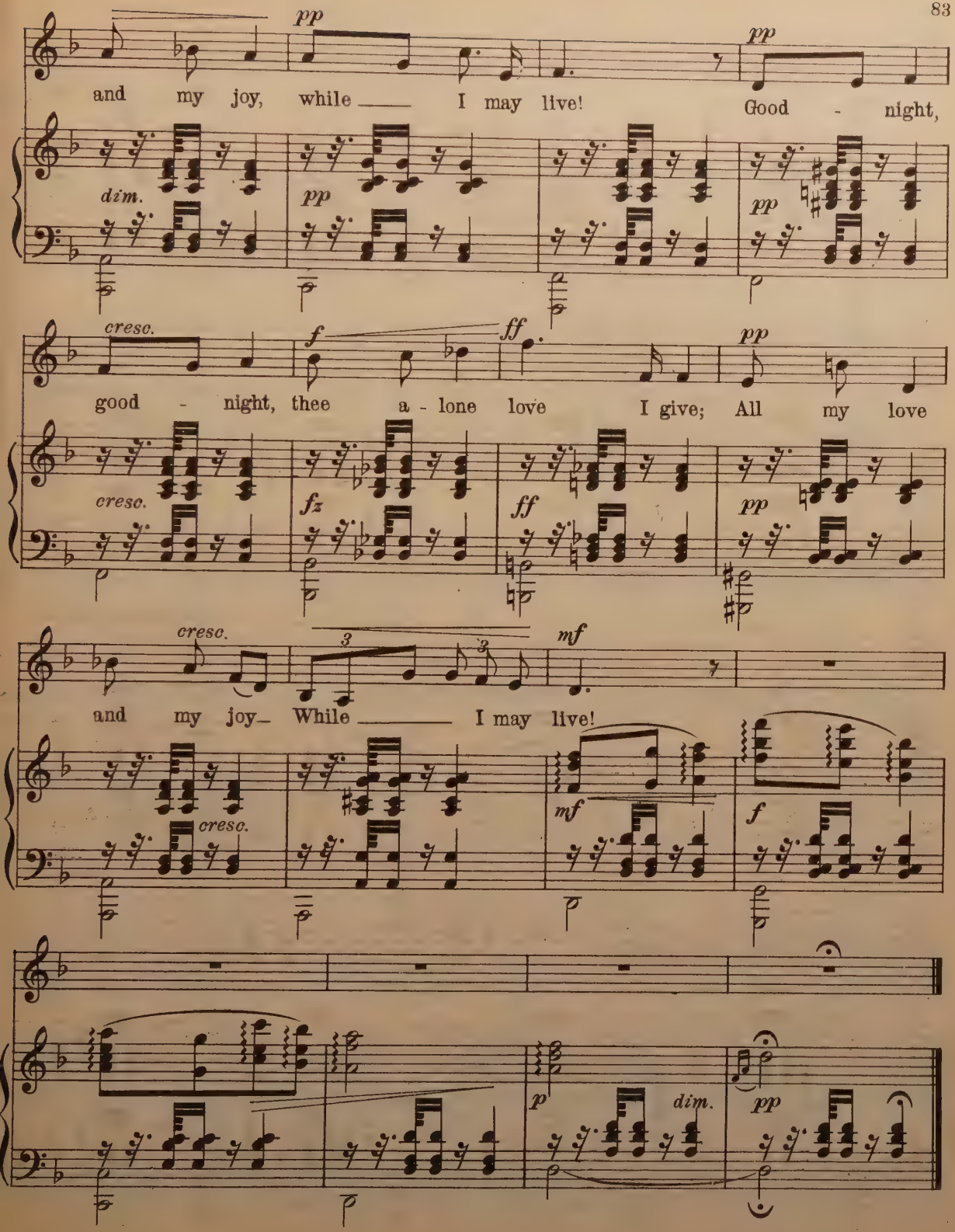
GOOD-NIGHT

ANTON DVOŘÁK




p cresc. f ff
May sweet dreams come to thee, may you dream all of me!
p cresc. f ff
p pp
Peace - ful rest in thy nest, and dream — of — me.
p dim. pp
pp f ff
Good - night, good - night, God shall watch o - ver thee,
pp mf f ff
pp cresc. 3 3 mf
Dear - est maid, sweet - est maid, sleep — and — dream of me.
pp cresc. mf

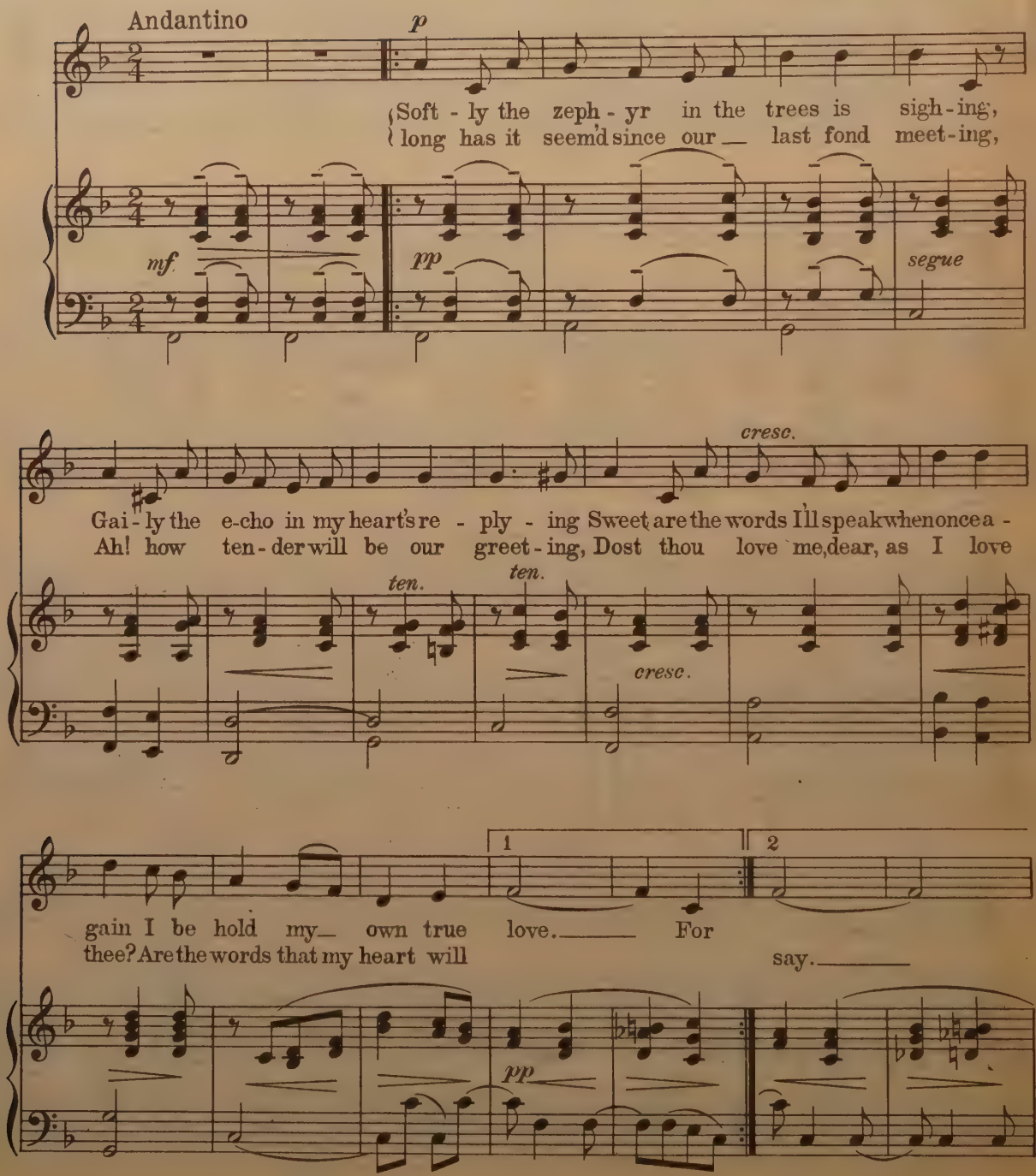

p
Of love's joys
f
dim.
p
pp
be thy dream, hap - pi - ness fore - tell;
When thou wak'st
pp
pp
eyes un - closed, all with thee be well!
Know that I
f
ff
p
love but thee, Un - to thee my heart I give; All my love
f
ff
p

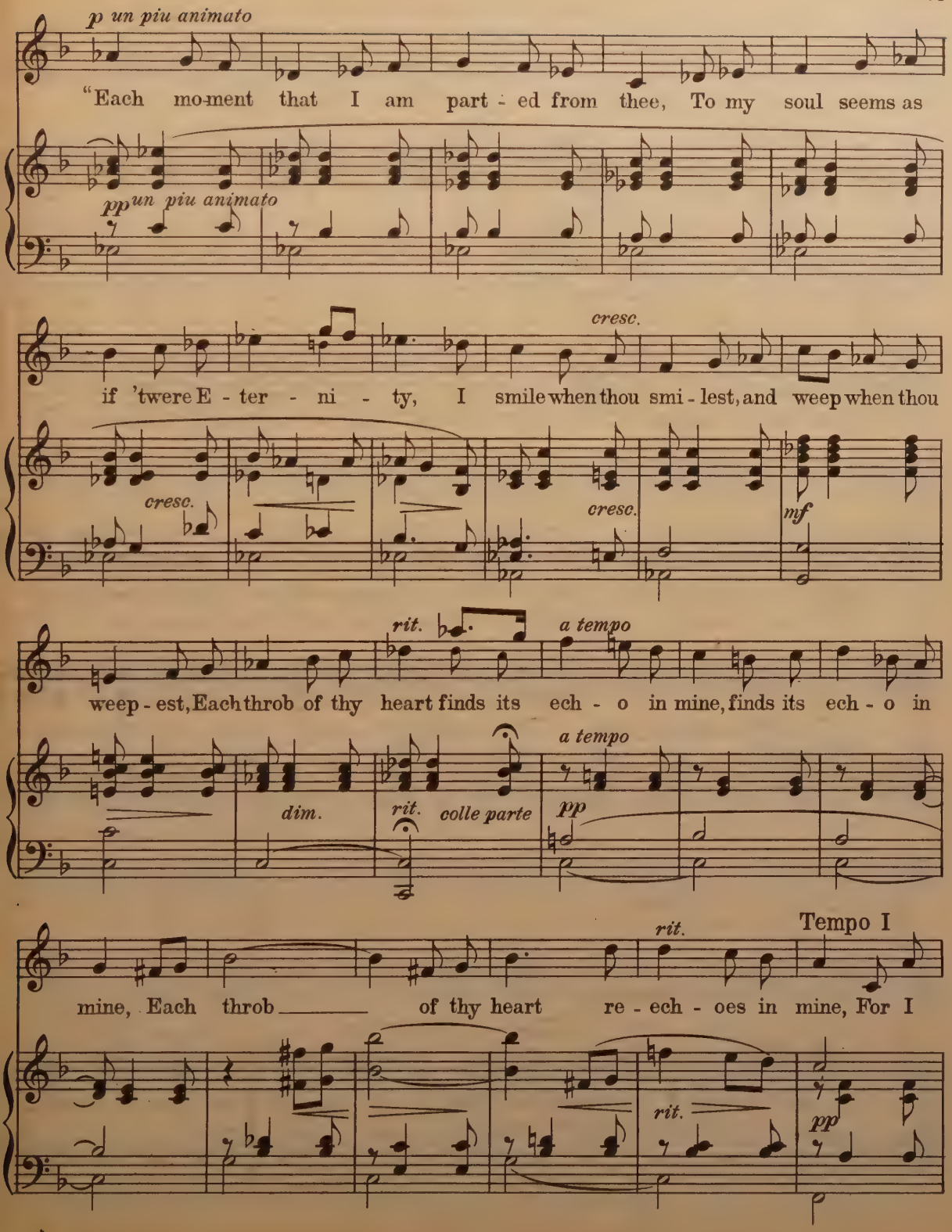

pp
and my joy, while I may live!
pp
Good - night,
dim.
pp
pp
cresc.
f
ff
pp
good - night, thee a - lone love I give; All my love
cresc.
fz
ff
pp
cresc.
3
3
mf
and my joy— While I may live!
cresc.
mf
f
p
dim.
pp

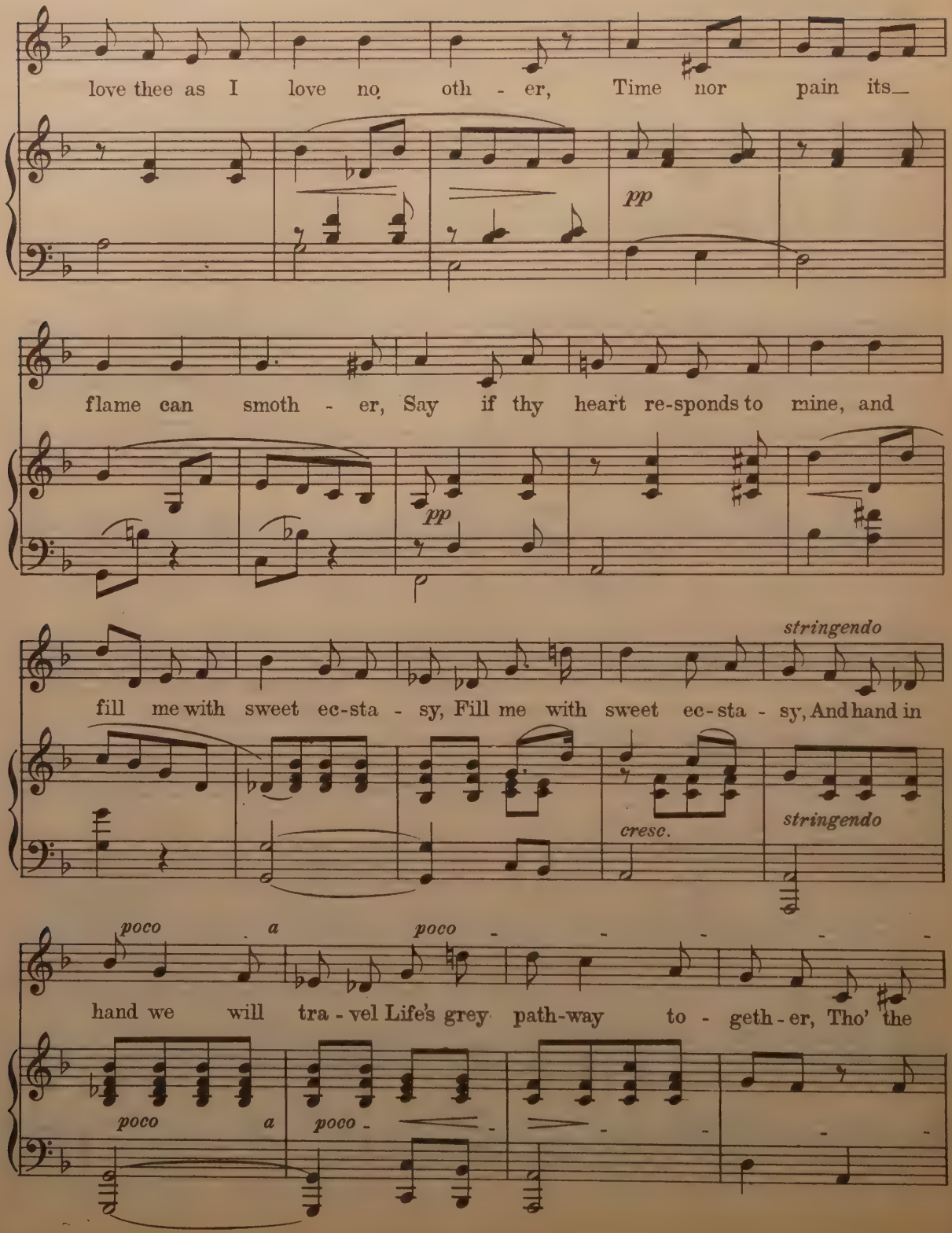
LOVE'S GREETING

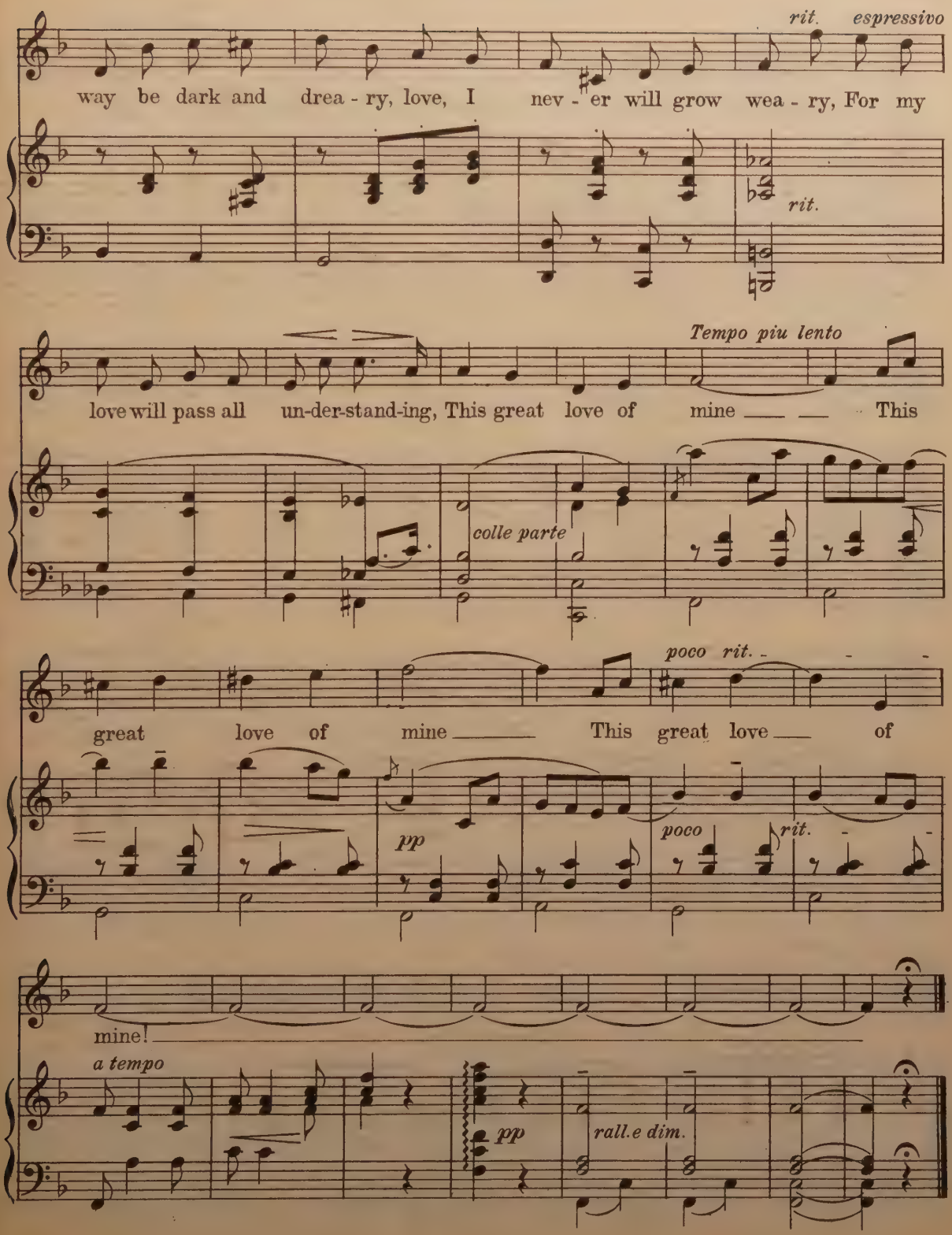
E. DEVEREAUX

SIR EDWARD ELGAR


Andantino
p
Soft - ly the zeph - yr in the trees is sigh - ing,
long has it seem'd since our last fond meet - ing,
mf
pp
segue
cresc.
Gai - ly the e-cho in my heart's re - ply - ing Sweet are the words I'll speak when once a -
Ah! how ten - der will be our greet - ing, Dost thou love me, dear, as I love
ten.
ten.
cresc.
1
2
gain I be hold my own true love.
thee? Are the words that my heart will
For
say.
pp

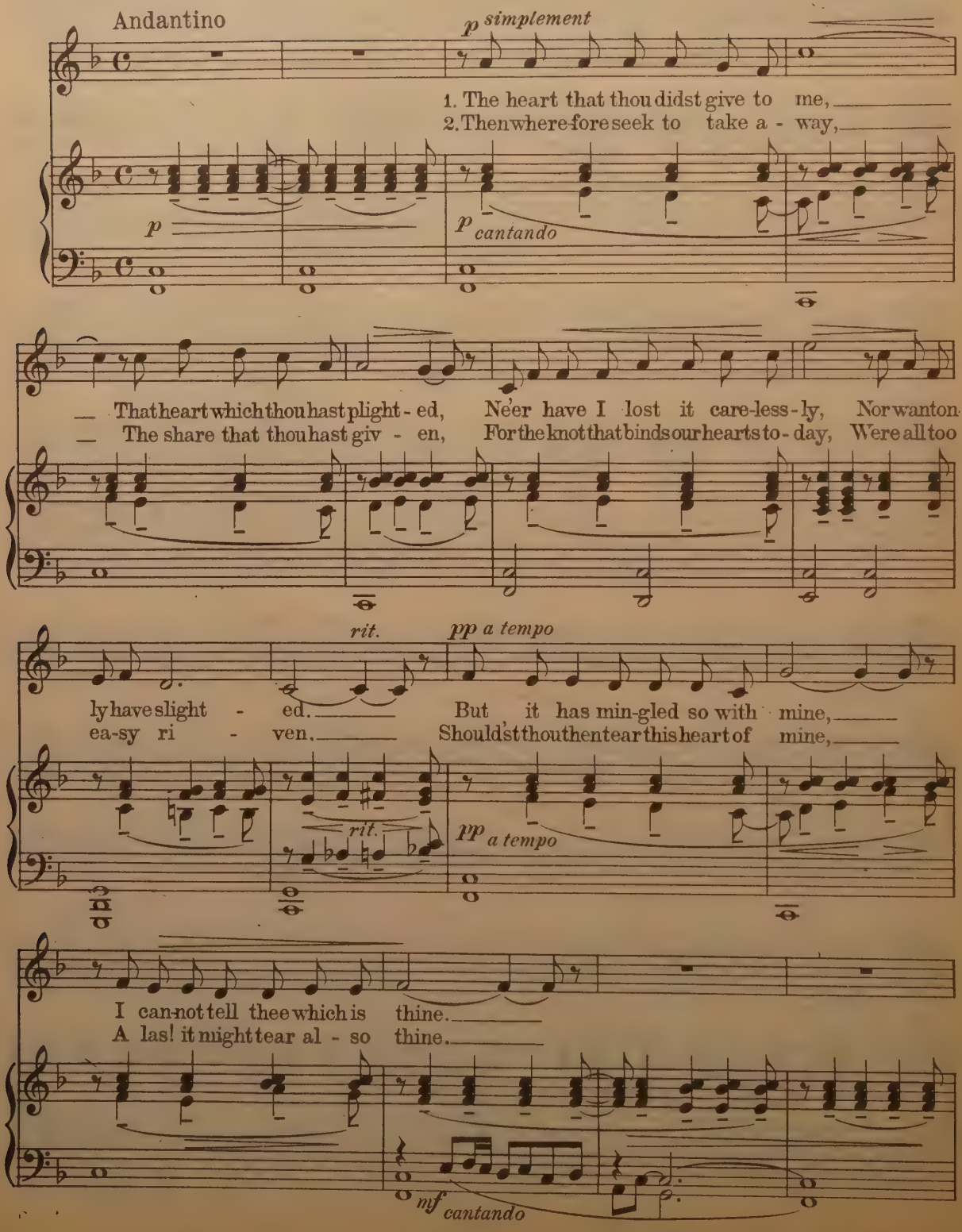

p un piu animato
"Each mo-ment that I am part - ed from thee, To my soul seems as
pp un piu animato
cresc.
if 'twere E - ter - ni - ty, I smile when thou smi - lest, and weep when thou
cresc.
cresc.
mf
rit.
a tempo
weep - est, Each throb of thy heart finds its ech - o in mine, finds its ech - o in
a tempo
dim.
rit.
colle parte
pp
rit.
Tempo I
mine, Each throb of thy heart re - ech - oes in mine, For I
rit.
pp

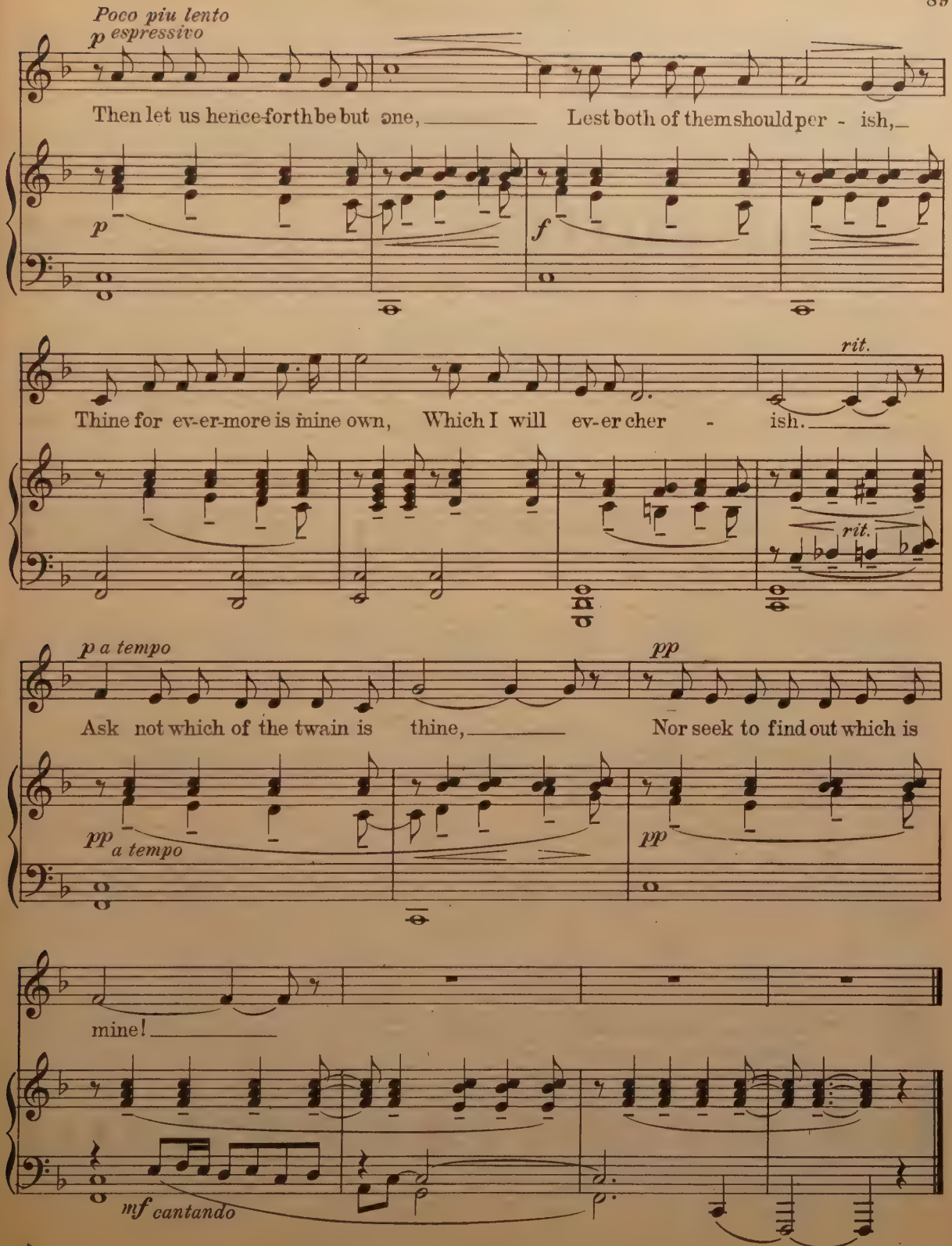

love thee as I love no oth - er, Time nor pain its_
pp
flame can smoth - er, Say if thy heart re-sponds to mine, and
pp
stringendo
fill me with sweet ec-sta - sy, Fill me with sweet ec-sta - sy, And hand in
cresc.
stringendo
poco a poco
hand we will tra - vel Life's grey path-way to - geth - er, Tho' the
poco a poco


rit. espressivo
way be dark and drea - ry, love, I nev - er will grow wea - ry, For my
rit.
Tempo piu lento
love will pass all un-der-stand-ing, This great love of mine This
colle parte
poco rit.
great love of mine This great love of
pp
poco
rit.
mine!
a tempo
pp
rall.e dim.

TWO HEARTS

HIPPOLYTE LUCAS H. DE FONTENAILLES

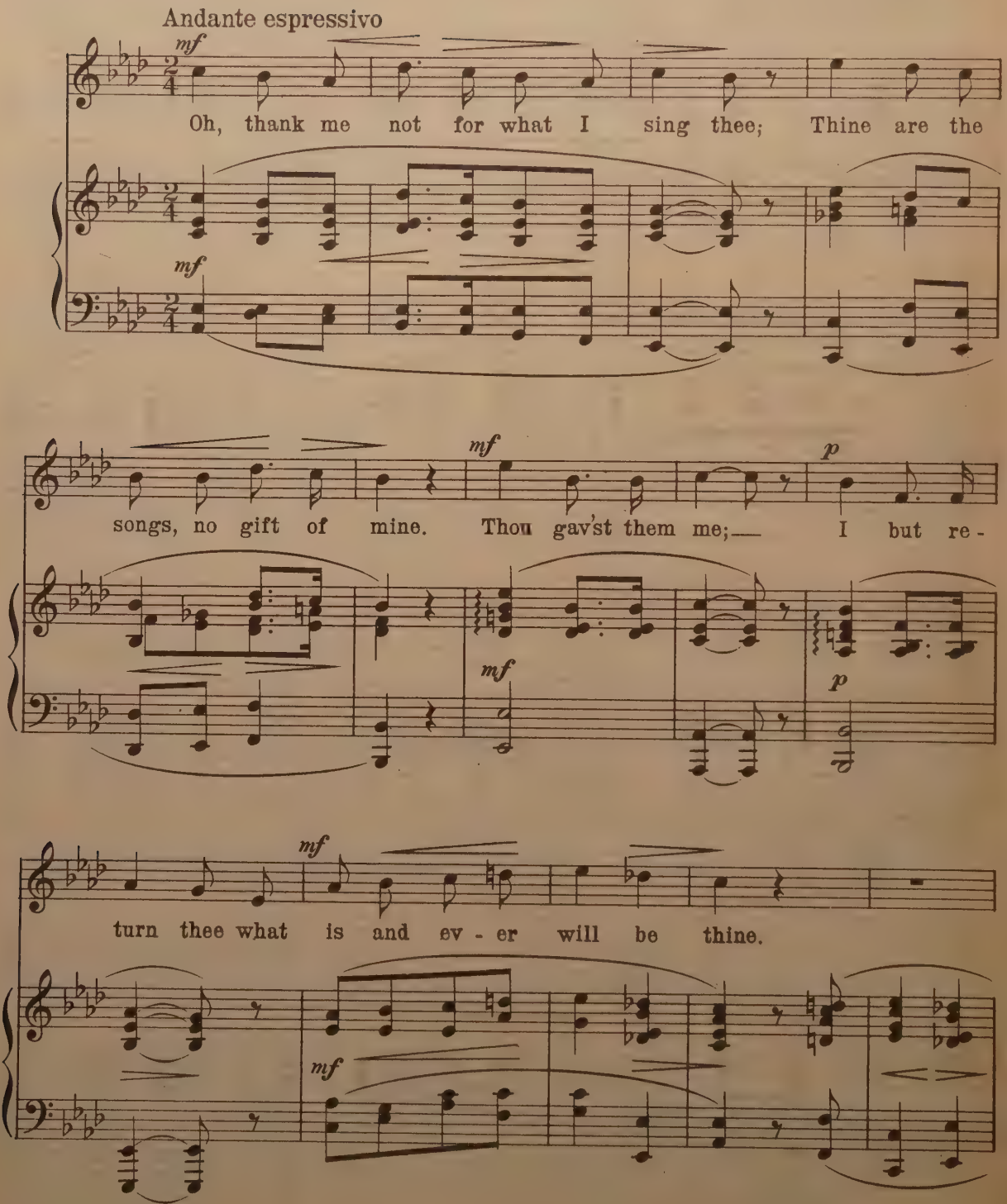

Andantino
p simplement
1. The heart that thou didst give to me,
2. Then where-fore seek to take a - way,
p
p cantando
That heart which thou hast plight - ed, Ne'er have I lost it care-less - ly, Nor wanton
The share that thou hast giv - en, For the knot that binds our hearts to - day, Were all too
rit.
pp a tempo
ly have slight - ed.
ea-sy ri - ven.
But it has min-gled so with mine,
Should'st thou then tear this heart of mine,
rit.
pp a tempo
I can-not tell thee which is thine.
A las! it might tear al - so thine.
mf cantando

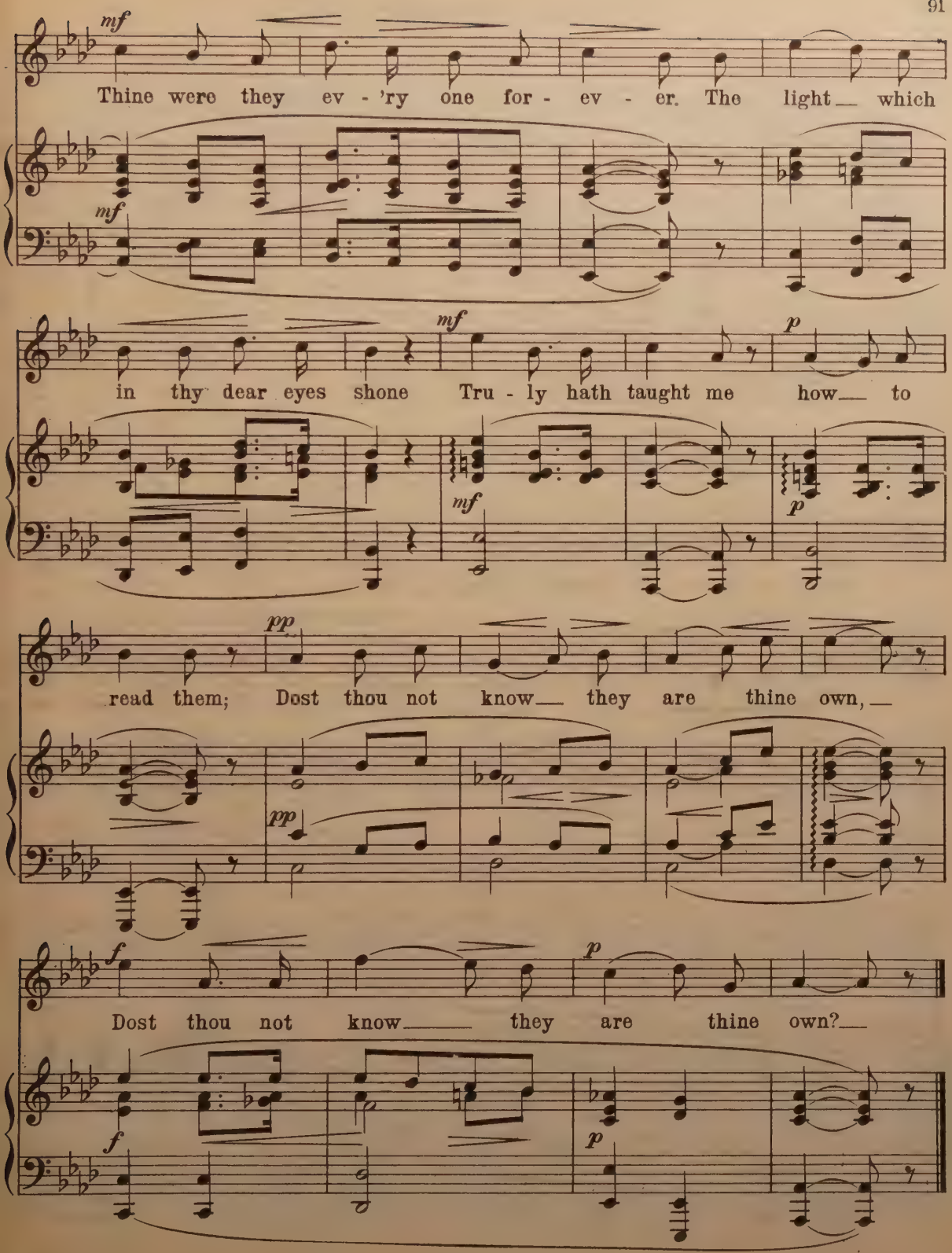

Poco piu lento
p espressivo
Then let us hence-forth be but one, Lest both of them should per - ish,
p
f
rit.
Thine for ev-er-more is mine own, Which I will ev-er cher - ish.
rit.
p a tempo
pp
Ask not which of the twain is thine, Nor seek to find out which is
pp a tempo
pp
mine!
mf cantando

DEDICATION

WOLFGANG MÜLLER

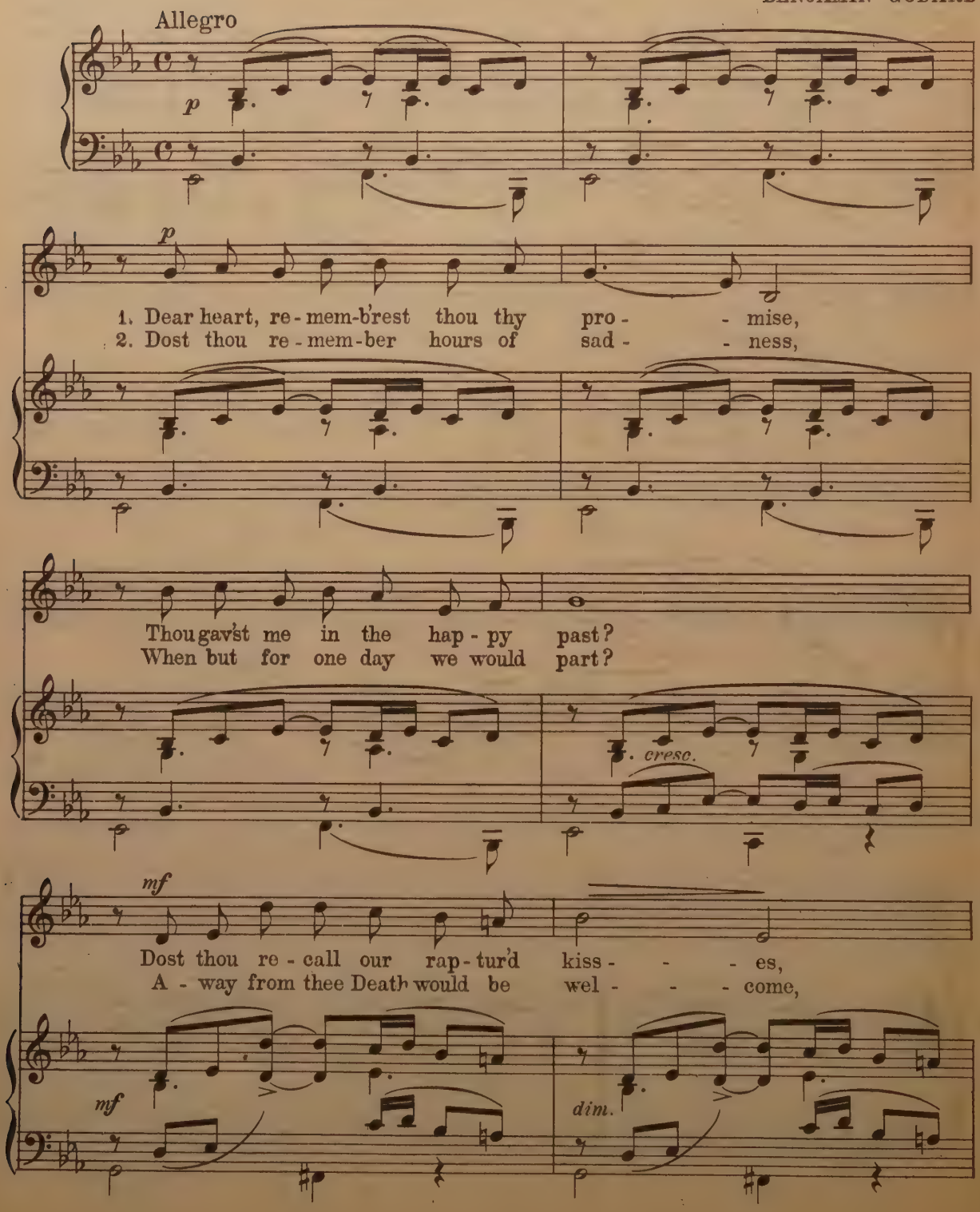
ROBERT FRANZ, Op.14, N° 1

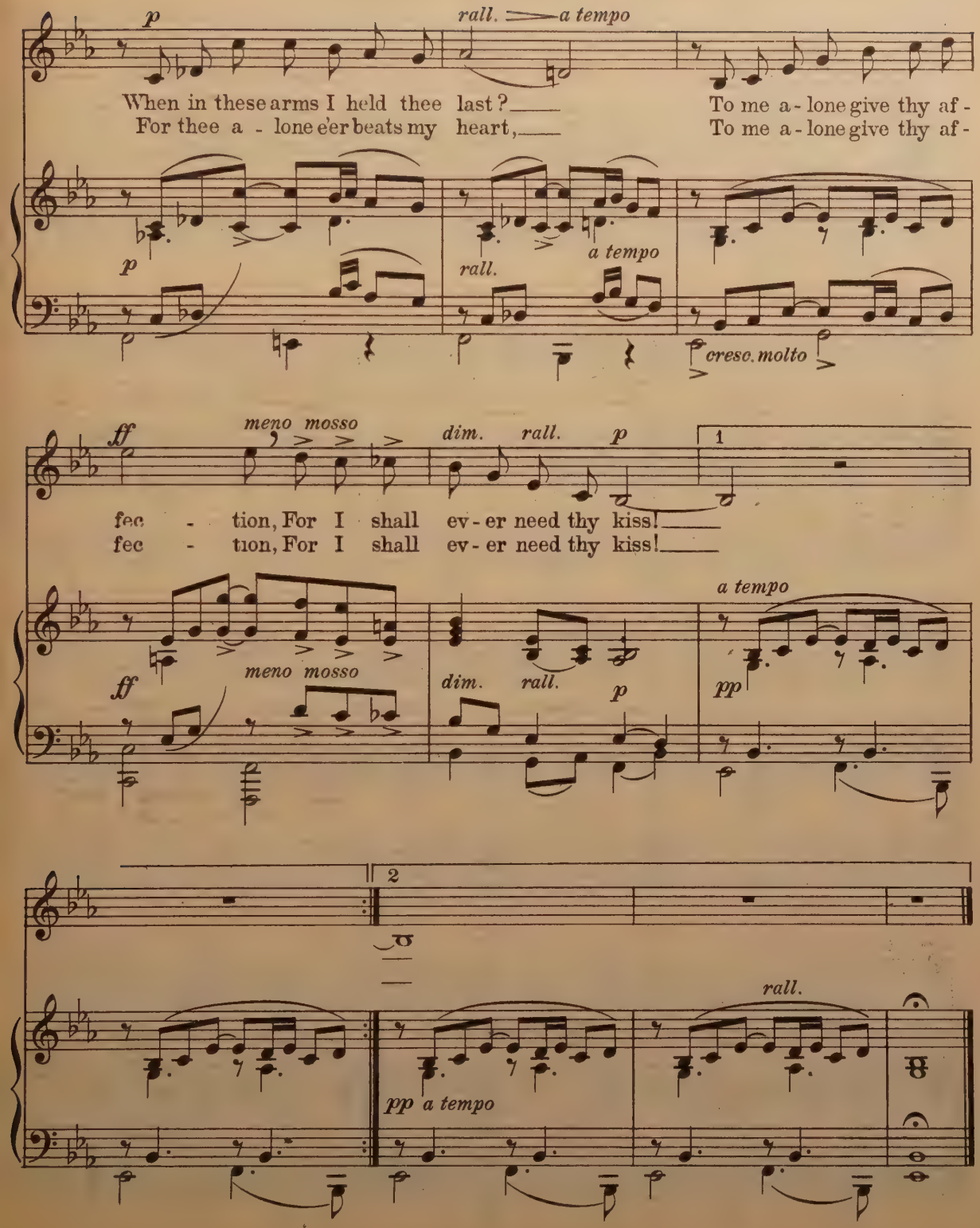

Andante espressivo
mf
Oh, thank me not for what I sing thee; Thine are the
songs, no gift of mine. Thou gav'st them me; I but re-
turn thee what is and ev - er will be thine.
p


mf
Thine were they ev - 'ry one for - ev - er. The light which
mf
mf
in thy dear eyes shone Tru - ly hath taught me how to
p
mf
p
pp
read them; Dost thou not know they are thine own,
pp
f
p
Dost thou not know they are thine own?
f
p

DO YOU REMEMBER

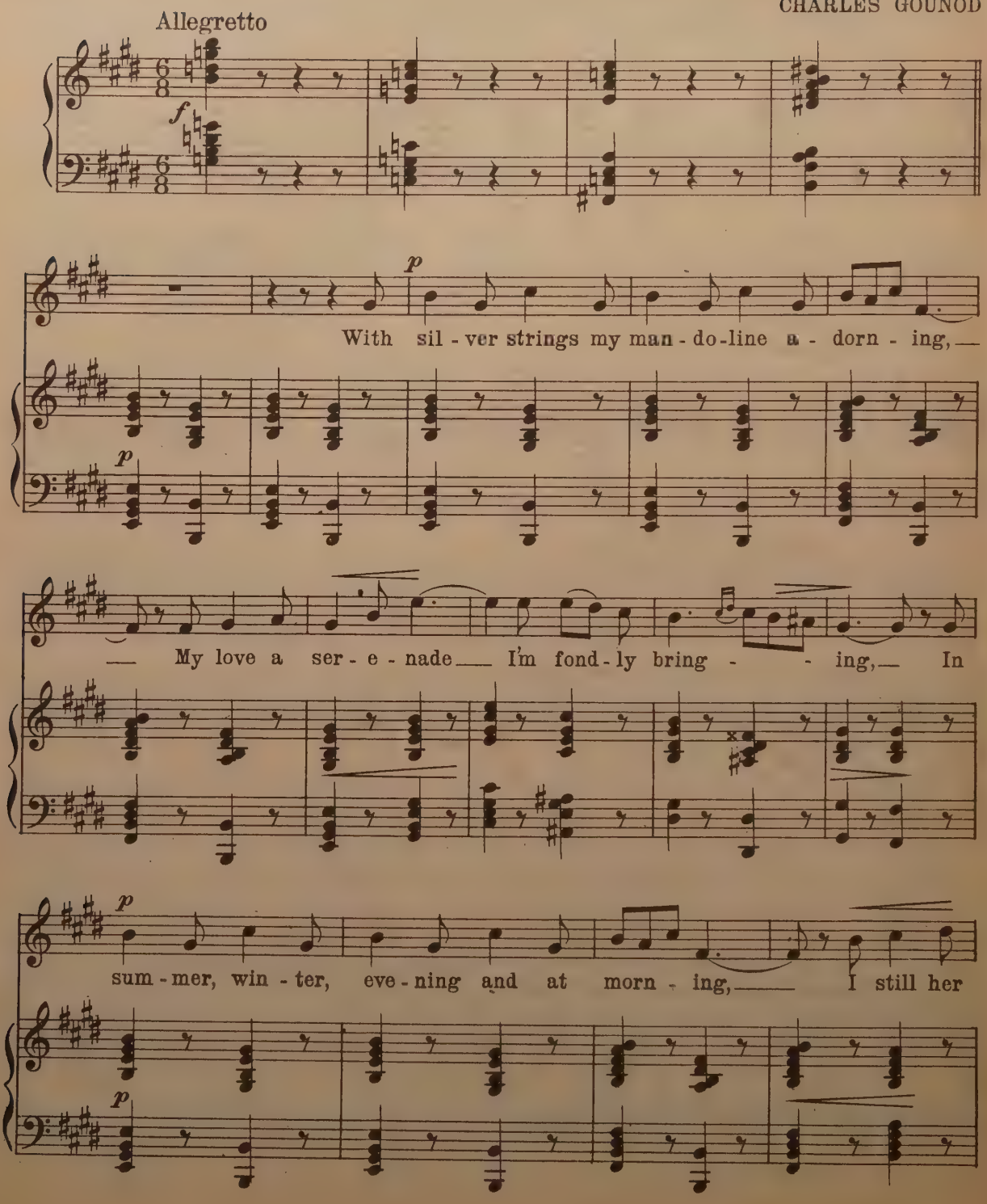
BENJAMIN GODARD

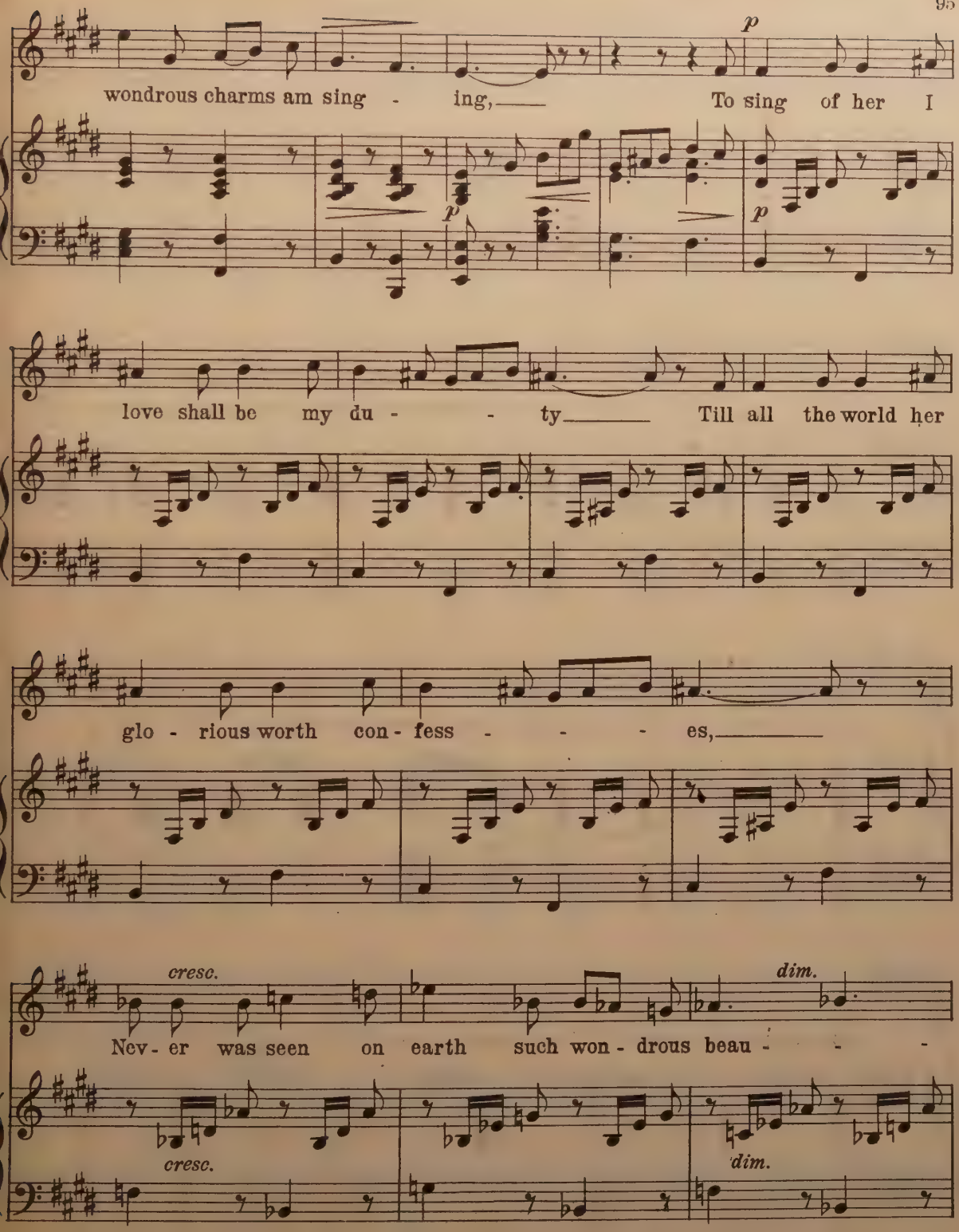

Allegro
p
1. Dear heart, re-mem-b'rest thou thy pro- - mise,
2. Dost thou re-mem-ber hours of sad- - ness,
Thou gav'st me in the hap-py past?
When but for one day we would part?
cresc.
mf
Dost thou re-call our rap-tur'd kiss- - - es,
A-way from thee Death would be wel- - - come,
mf
dim.

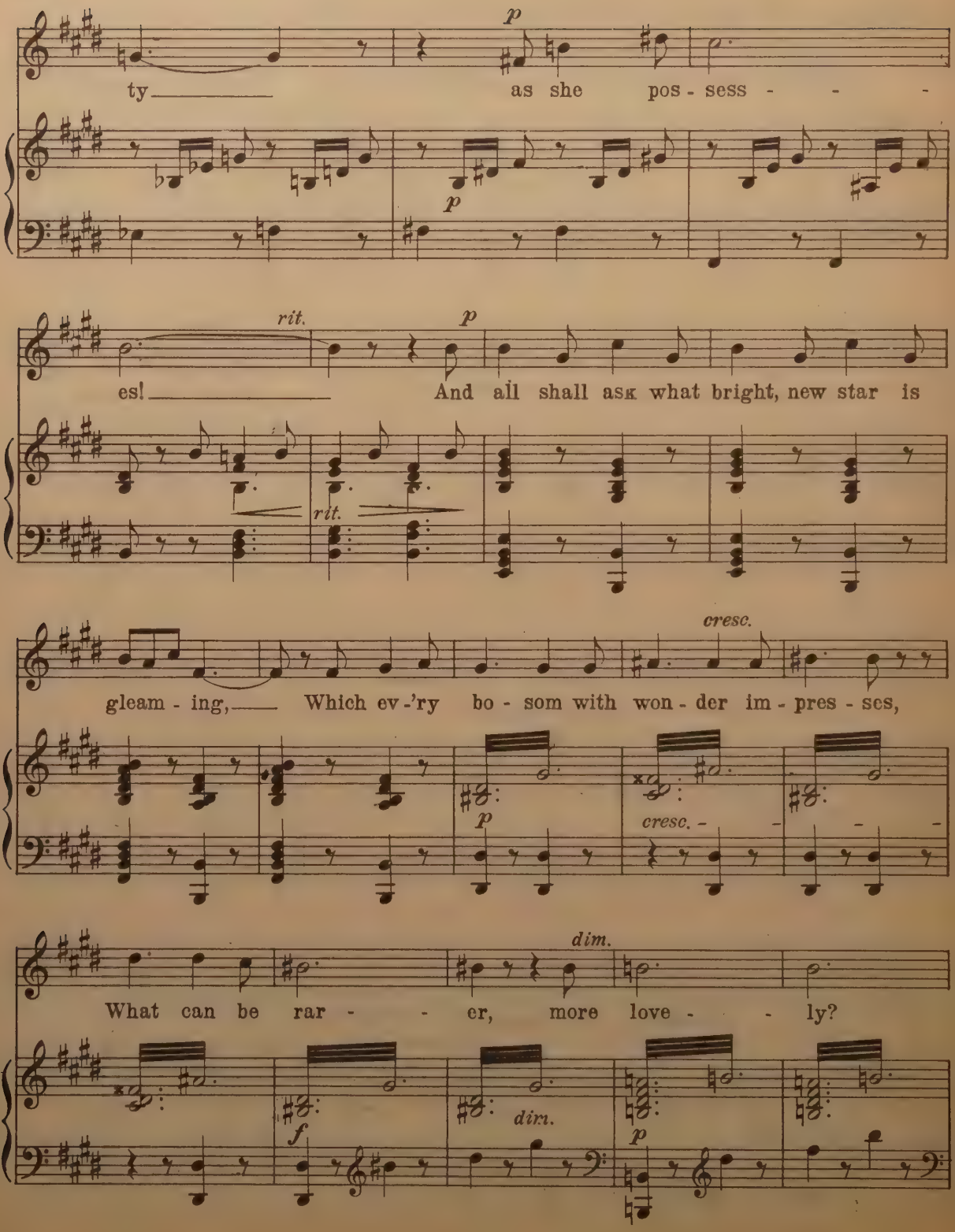

p
rall.
a tempo
When in these arms I held thee last?
For thee a - lone e'er beats my heart,
To me a - lone give thy af -
To me a - lone give thy af -
p
rall.
a tempo
cresc. molto
ff
meno mosso
dim.
rall.
p
1
fec - tion, For I shall ev - er need thy kiss!
fec - tion, For I shall ev - er need thy kiss!
a tempo
ff
meno mosso
dim.
rall.
p
pp
2
rall.
pp
a tempo

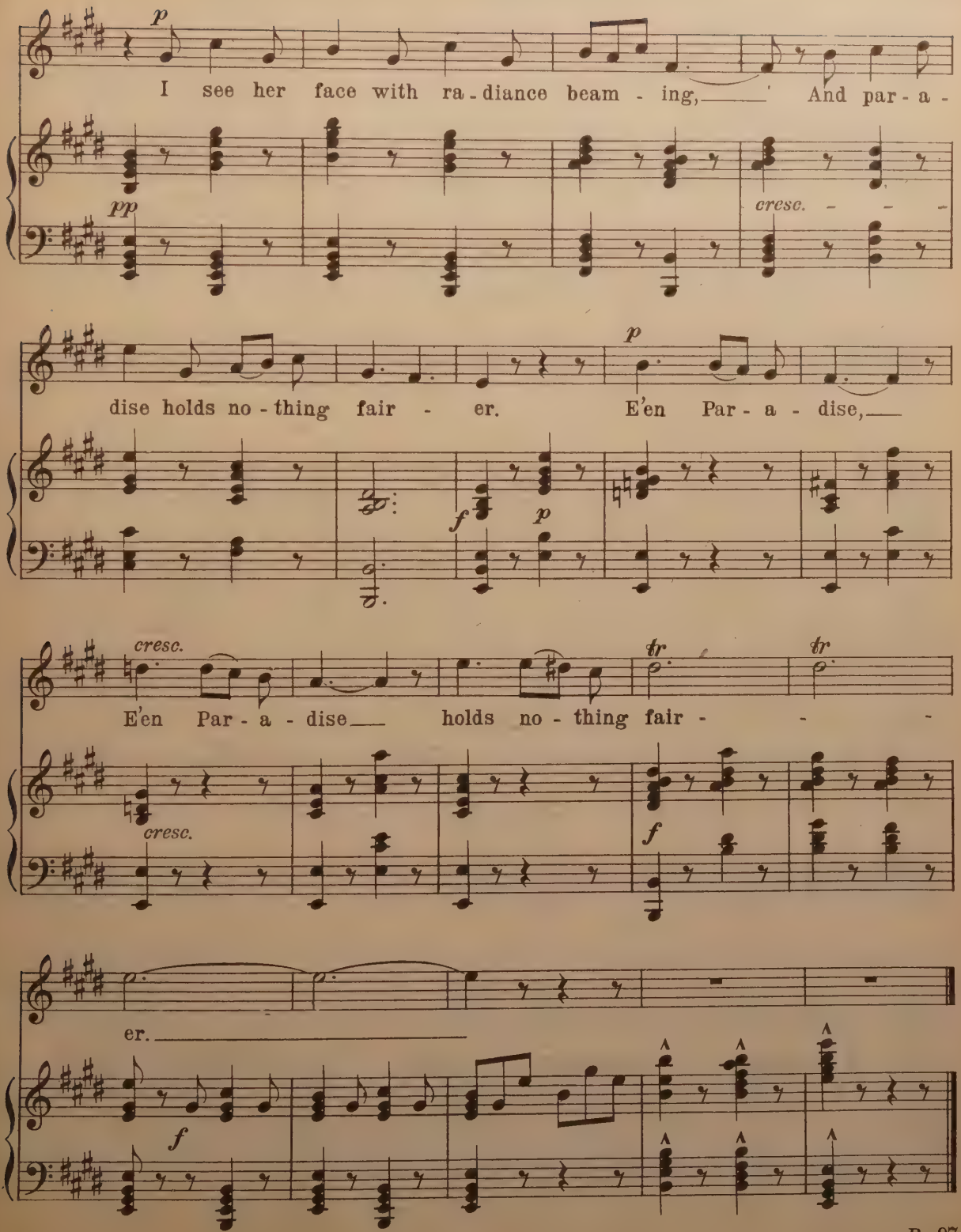
MANDOLIN SONG

CHARLES GOUNOD


Allegretto
f
p
With sil - ver strings my man - do - line a - dorn - ing,
p
My love a ser - e - nade I'm fond - ly bring - - ing, In
p
sum - mer, win - ter, eve - ning and at morn - ing, I still her
p


p
wondrous charms am sing - ing, To sing of her I
p
p
love shall be my du - - ty Till all the world her
glo - rious worth con - fess - - - es,
cresc.
dim.
Nev - er was seen on earth such won - drous beau - - -
cresc.
dim.

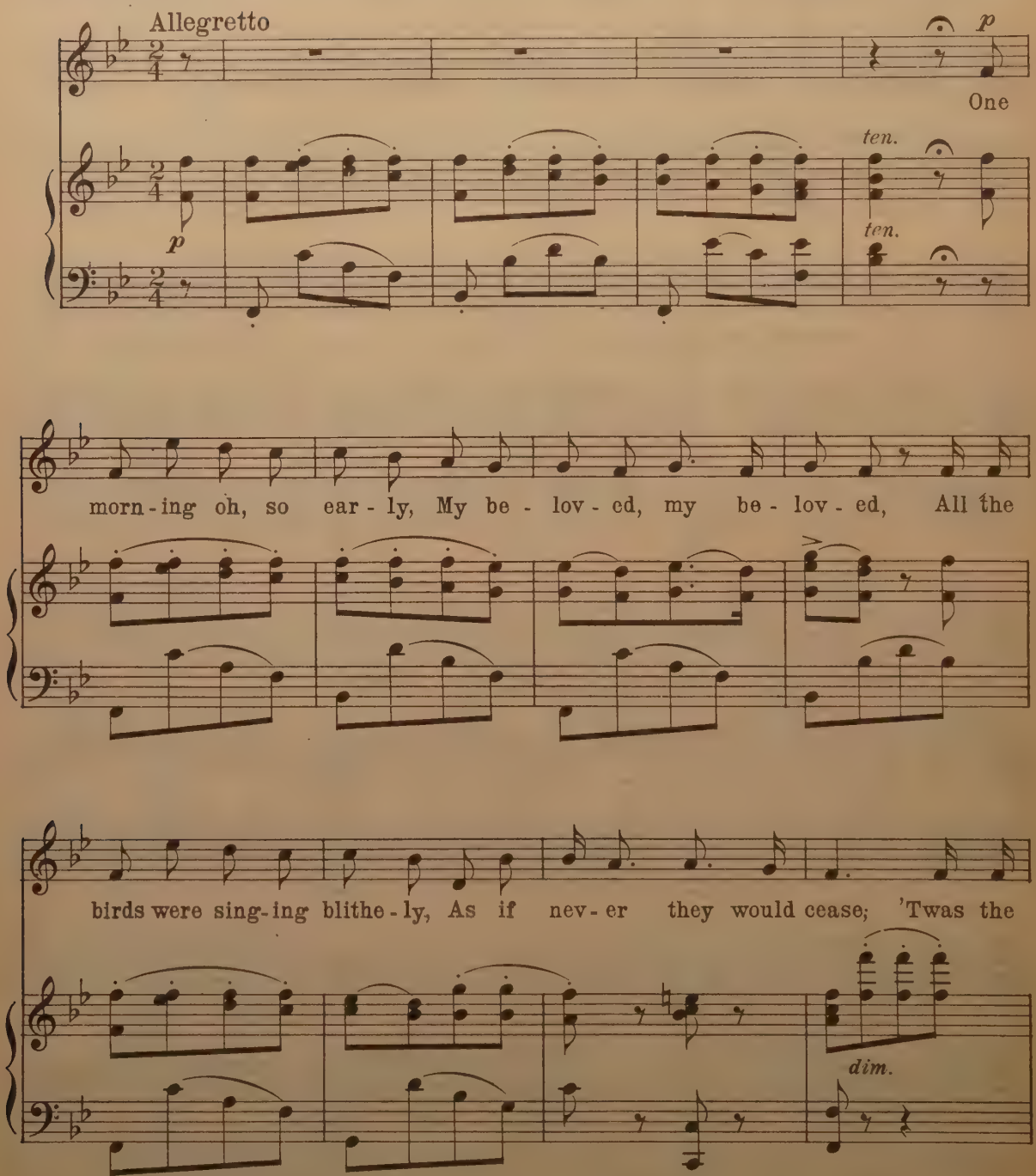

p
ty
as she pos - sess - -
p
rit.
p
es!
And all shall ask what bright, new star is
rit.
cresc.
gleam - ing,
Which ev -'ry bo - som with won - der im - pres - ses,
p
cresc. - - - -
dim.
What can be rar - - er, more love - - ly?
f
dim.
p

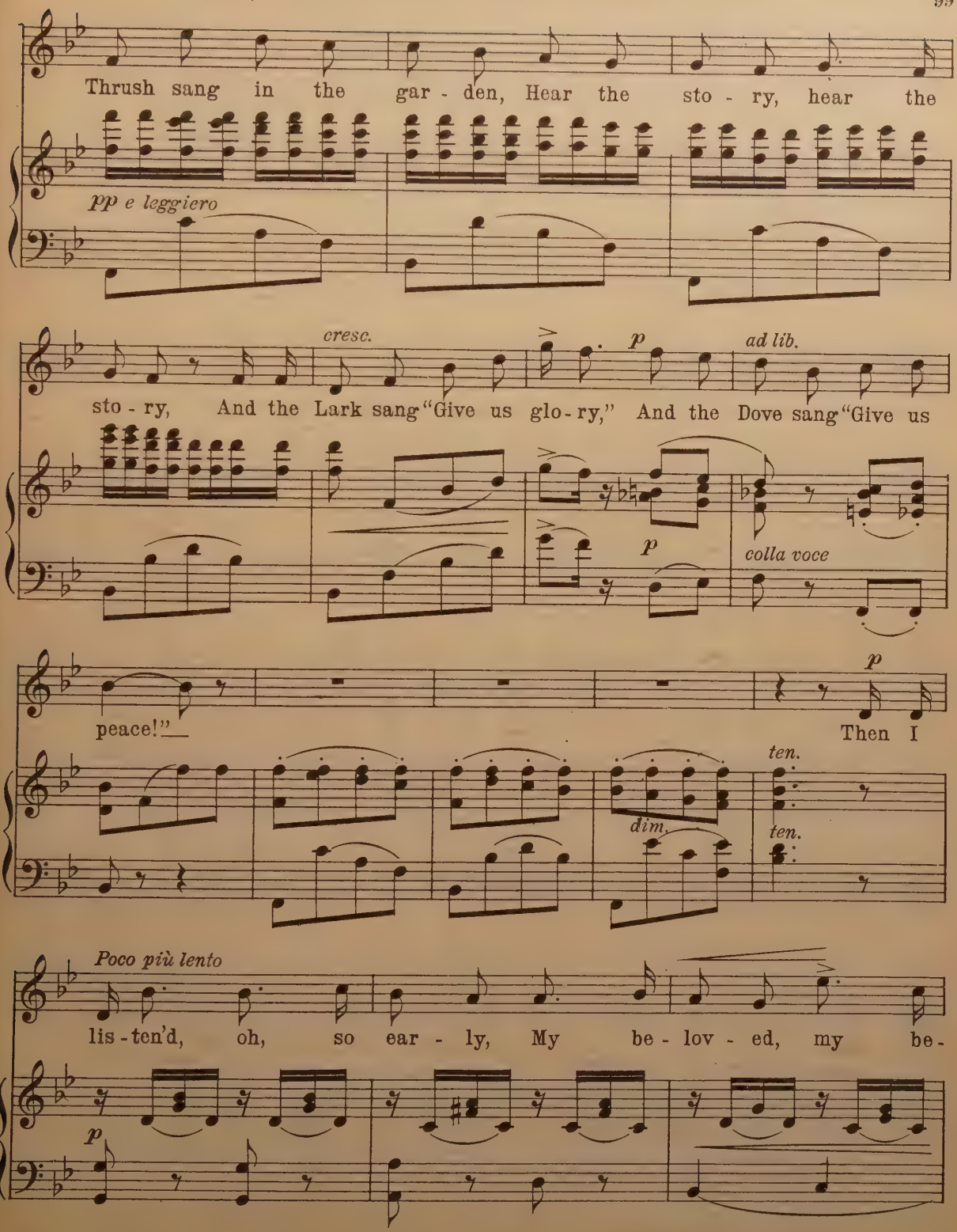

p
I see her face with ra - diance beam - ing, And par - a -
pp
cresc.
dise holds no - thing fair - er. E'en Par - a - dise,
p
f
p
cresc.
E'en Par - a - dise holds no - thing fair -
tr
tr
cresc.
f
er.
f

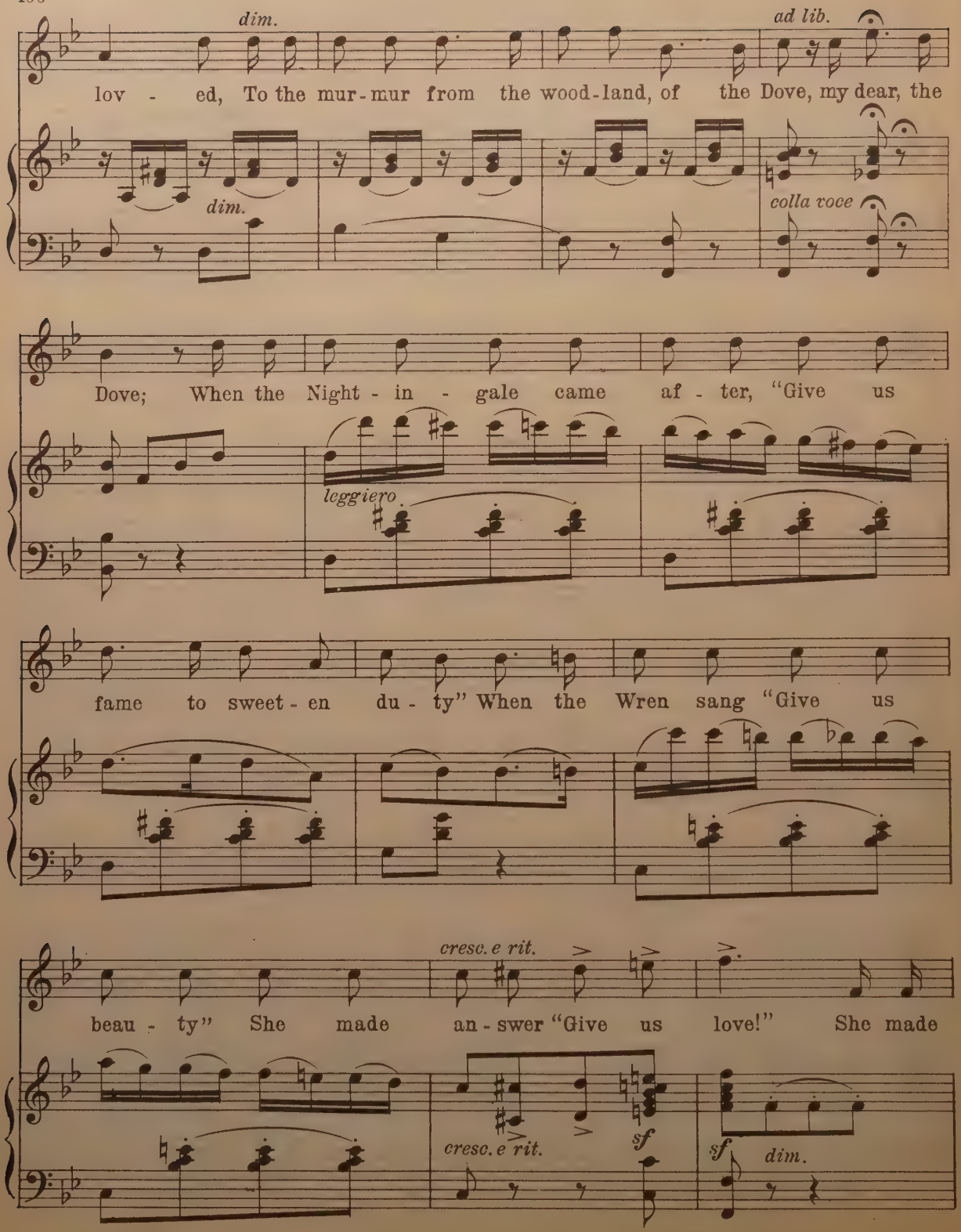
ONE MORNING, OH, SO EARLY

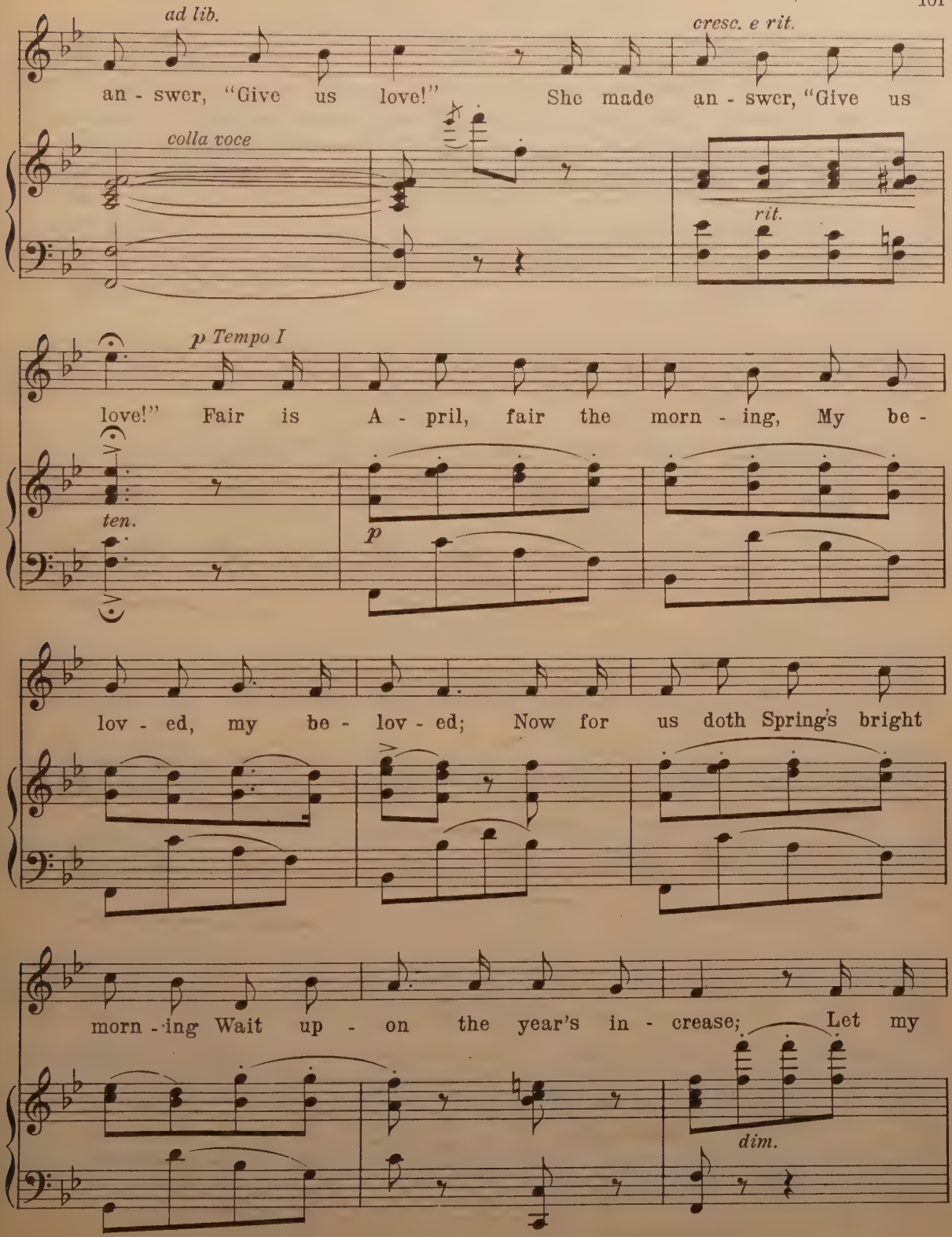
JEAN INGELOW

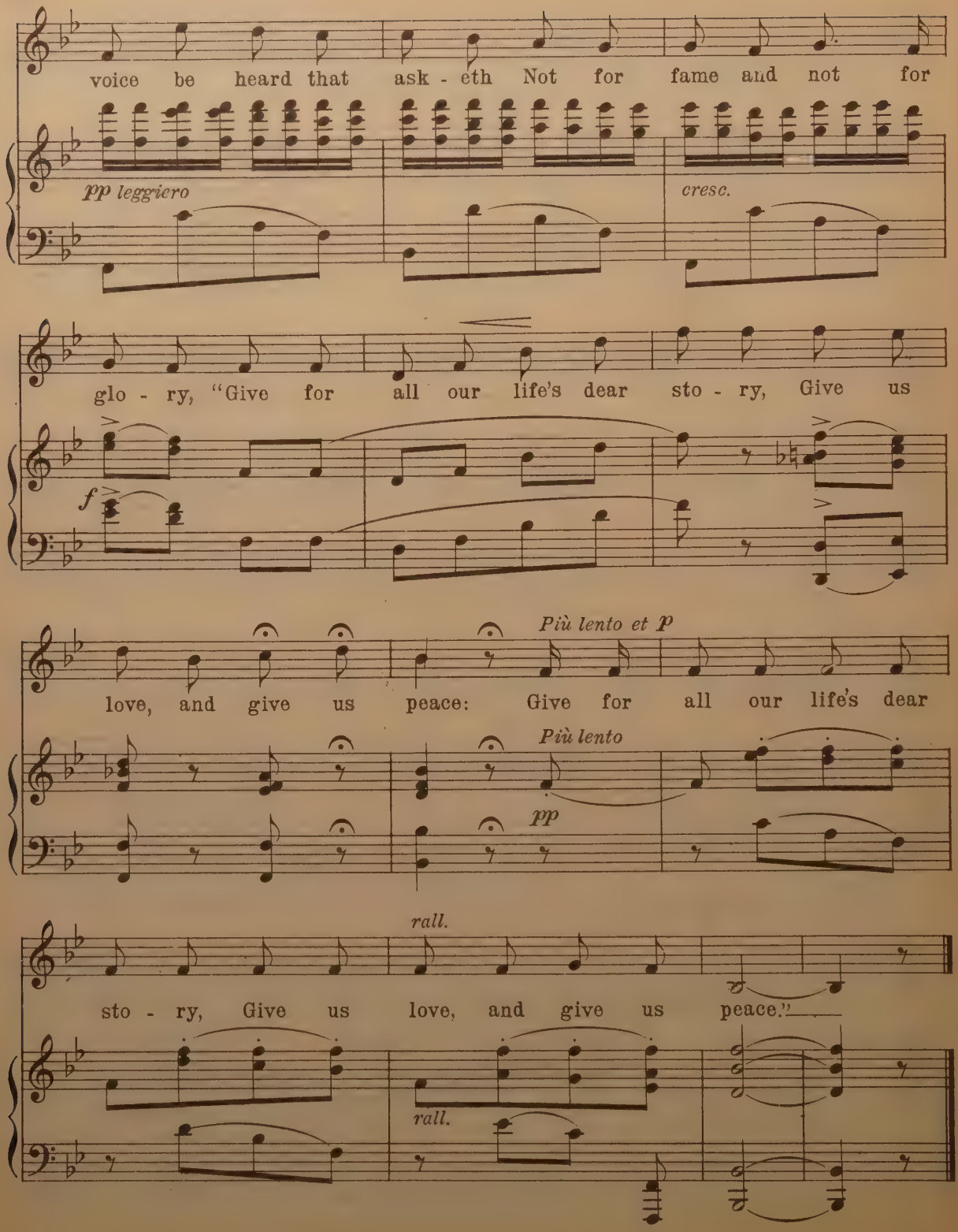
ALFRED SCOTT GATTY


Allegretto
p
One
ten.
p
ten.
morn - ing oh, so ear - ly, My be - lov - ed, my be - lov - ed, All the
birds were sing - ing blithe - ly, As if nev - er they would cease; 'Twas the
dim.


Thrush sang in the gar - den, Hear the sto - ry, hear the
pp e leggiero
cresc.
p
ad lib.
sto - ry, And the Lark sang "Give us glo - ry," And the Dove sang "Give us
p
colla voce
peace!"
p
Then I
ten.
dim.
ten.
Poco più lento
lis - ten'd, oh, so ear - ly, My be - lov - ed, my be -
p


dim.
ad lib.
lov - ed, To the mur-mur from the wood-land, of the Dove, my dear, the
dim.
colla voce
Dove; When the Night - in - gale came af - ter, "Give us
leggiero
fame to sweet - en du - ty" When the Wren sang "Give us
cresc. e rit.
beau - ty" She made an - swer "Give us love!" She made
cresc. e rit.
sf
sf
dim.

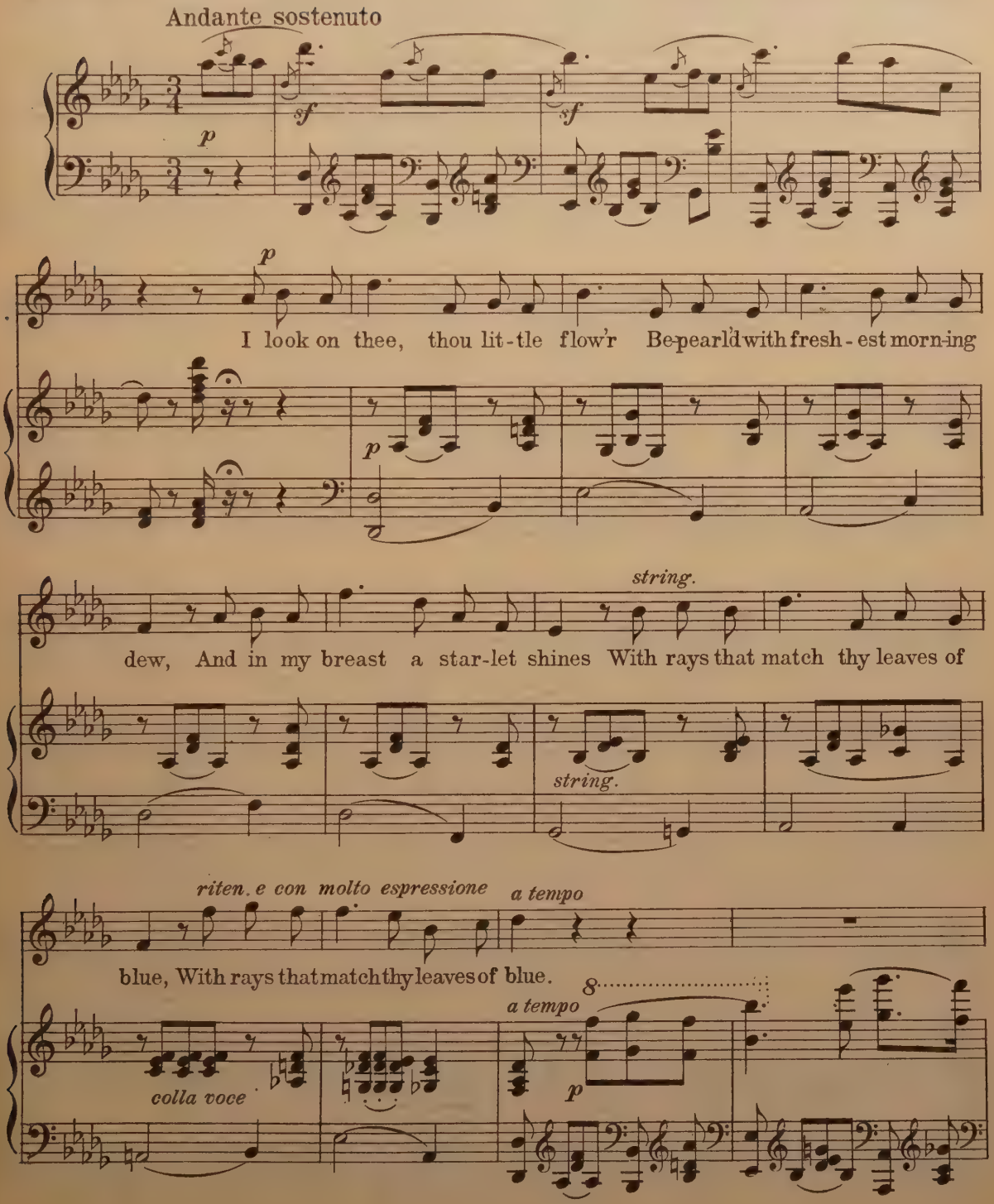

ad lib.
cresc. e rit.
an - swer, "Give us love!" She made an - swer, "Give us
colla voce
rit.
p Tempo I
love!" Fair is A - pril, fair the morn - ing, My be -
ten.
p
lov - ed, my be - lov - ed; Now for us doth Spring's bright
morn - ing Wait up - on the year's in - crease; Let my
dim.

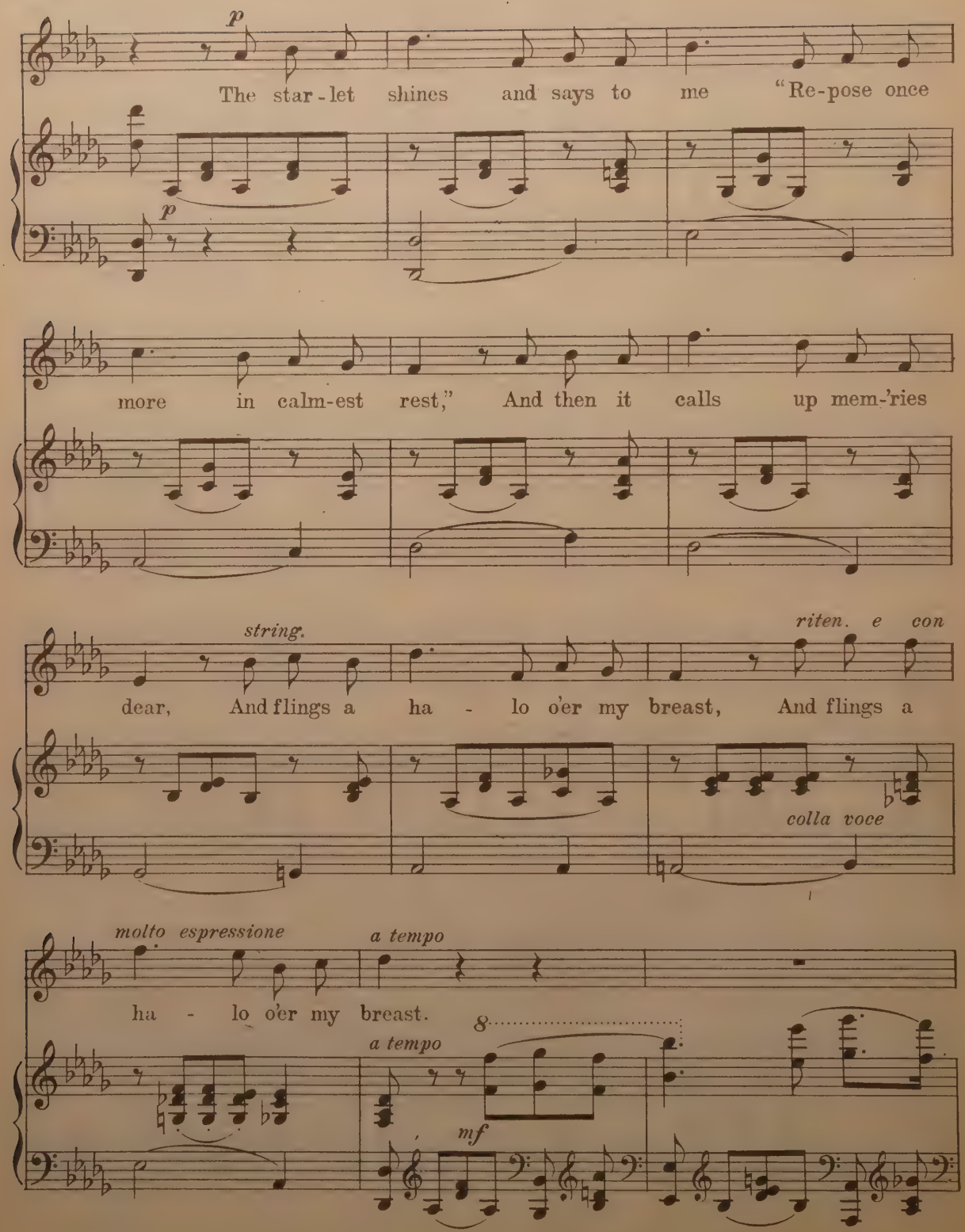

voice be heard that ask - eth Not for fame and not for
pp leggiero
cresc.
glo - ry, "Give for all our life's dear sto - ry, Give us
f
Più lento et p
love, and give us peace: Give for all our life's dear
Più lento
pp
rall.
sto - ry, Give us love, and give us peace."
rall.

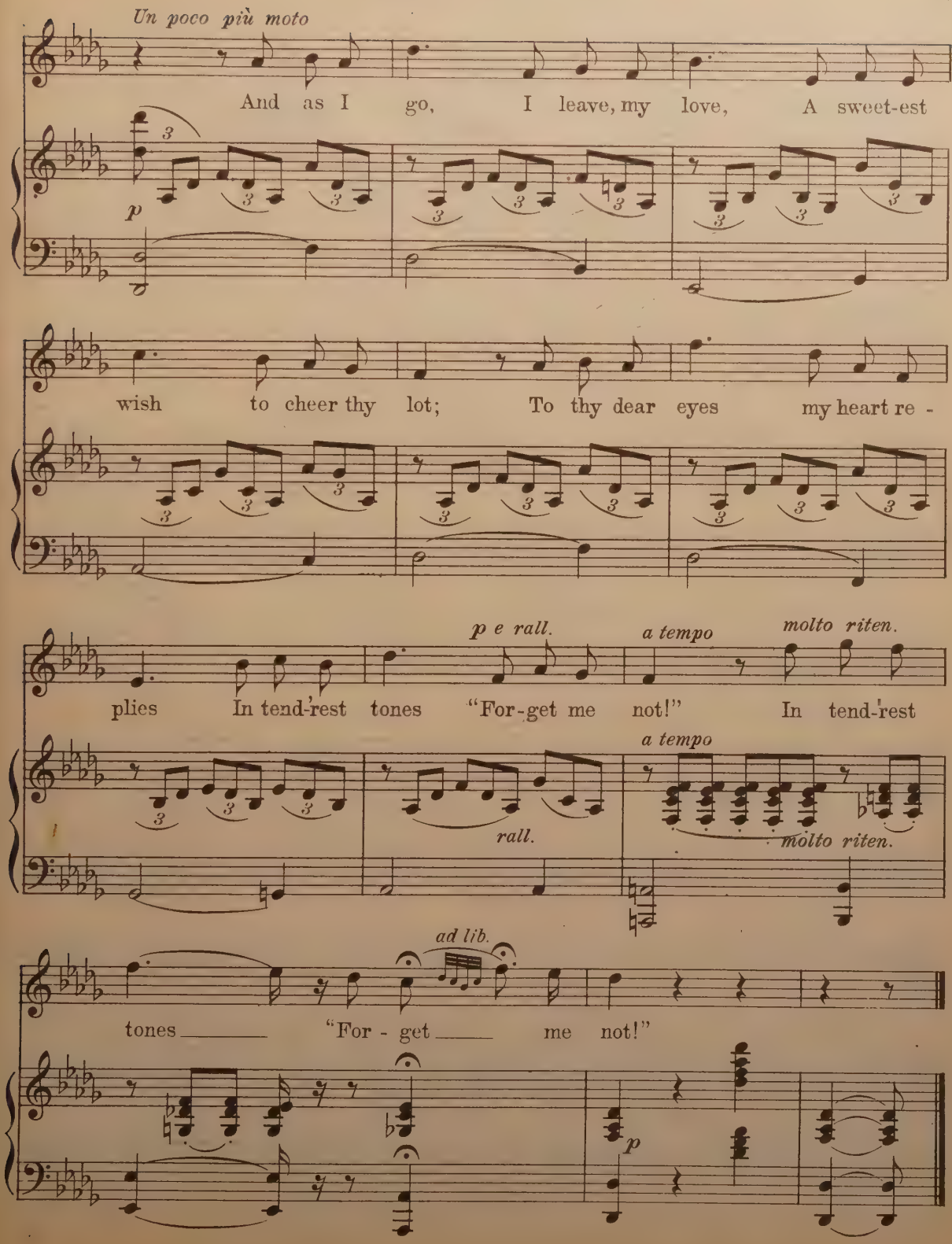
FORGET-ME-NOT

CAROLINE HOFFMANN

GUSTAV GRABEN-HOFFMANN


Andante sostenuto
sf
p
I look on thee, thou lit-tle flow'r Be-pearl'd with fresh-est morn-ing
string.
dew, And in my breast a star-let shines With rays that match thy leaves of
riten. e con molto espressione
a tempo
blue, With rays that match thy leaves of blue.
colla voce
8
a tempo


p
The star-let shines and says to me "Re-pose once
p
more in calm-est rest," And then it calls up mem-'ries
string.
riten. e con
dear, And flings a ha - lo o'er my breast, And flings a
colla voce
molto espressione
a tempo
ha - lo o'er my breast.
a tempo
8
mf

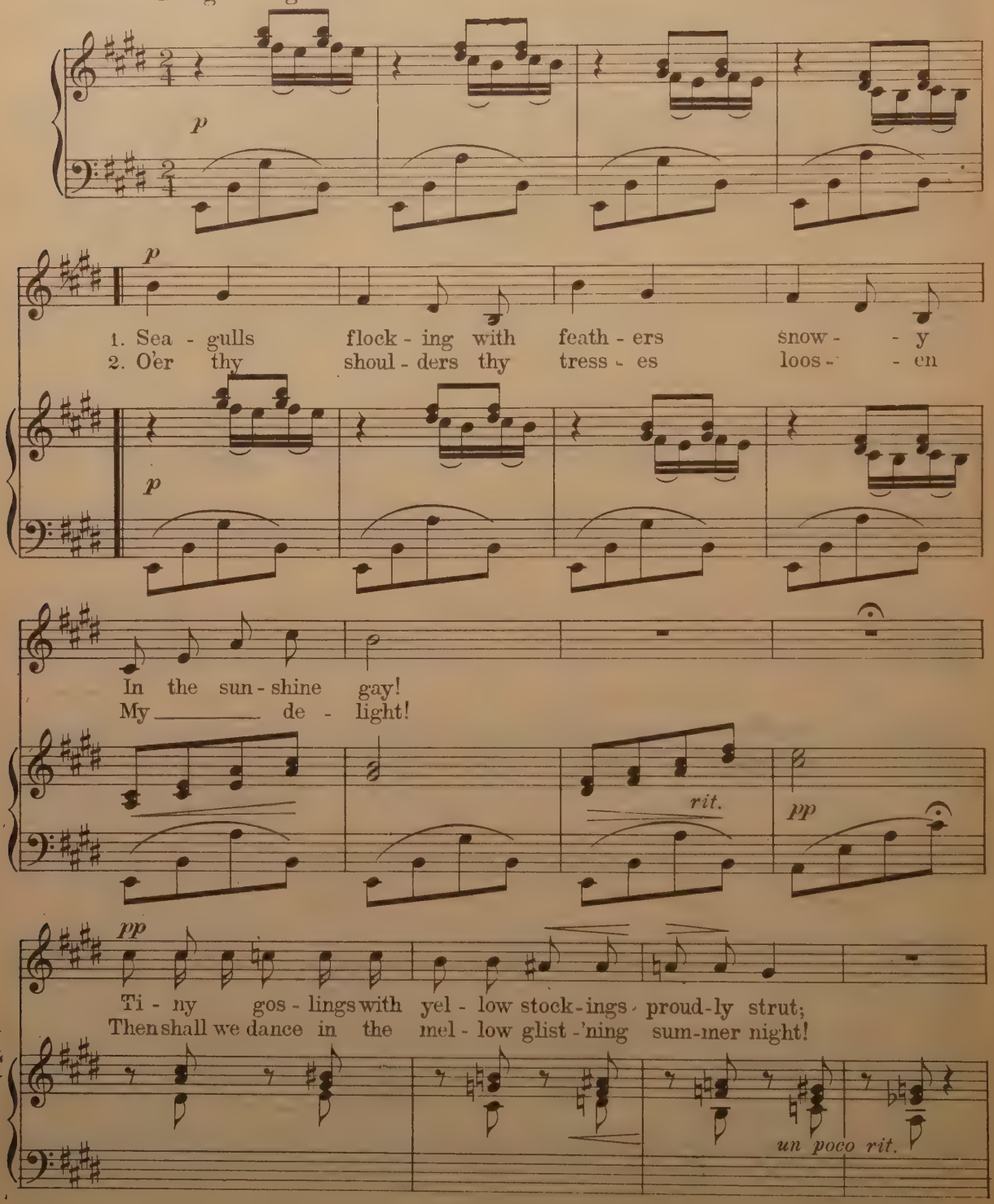

Un poco più moto
And as I go, I leave, my love, A sweet-est
p
wish to cheer thy lot; To thy dear eyes my heart re -
p e rall.
a tempo
molto riten.
plies In tend-rest tones "For-get me not!" In tend-rest
a tempo
rall.
molto riten.
ad lib.
tones "For - get me not!"
p

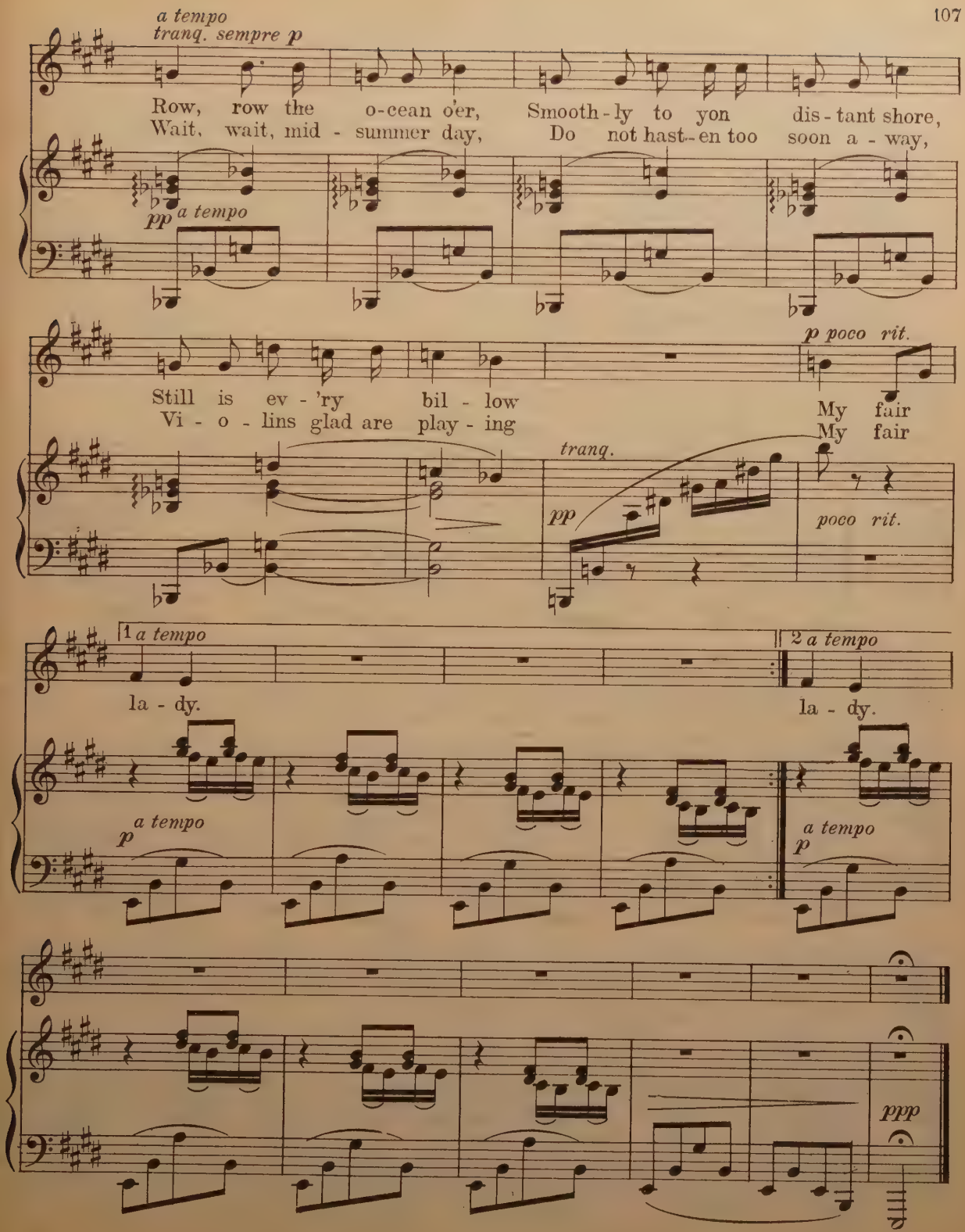
WILHELM KRAG

IN THE BOAT

Allegretto grazioso

EDWARD GRIEG

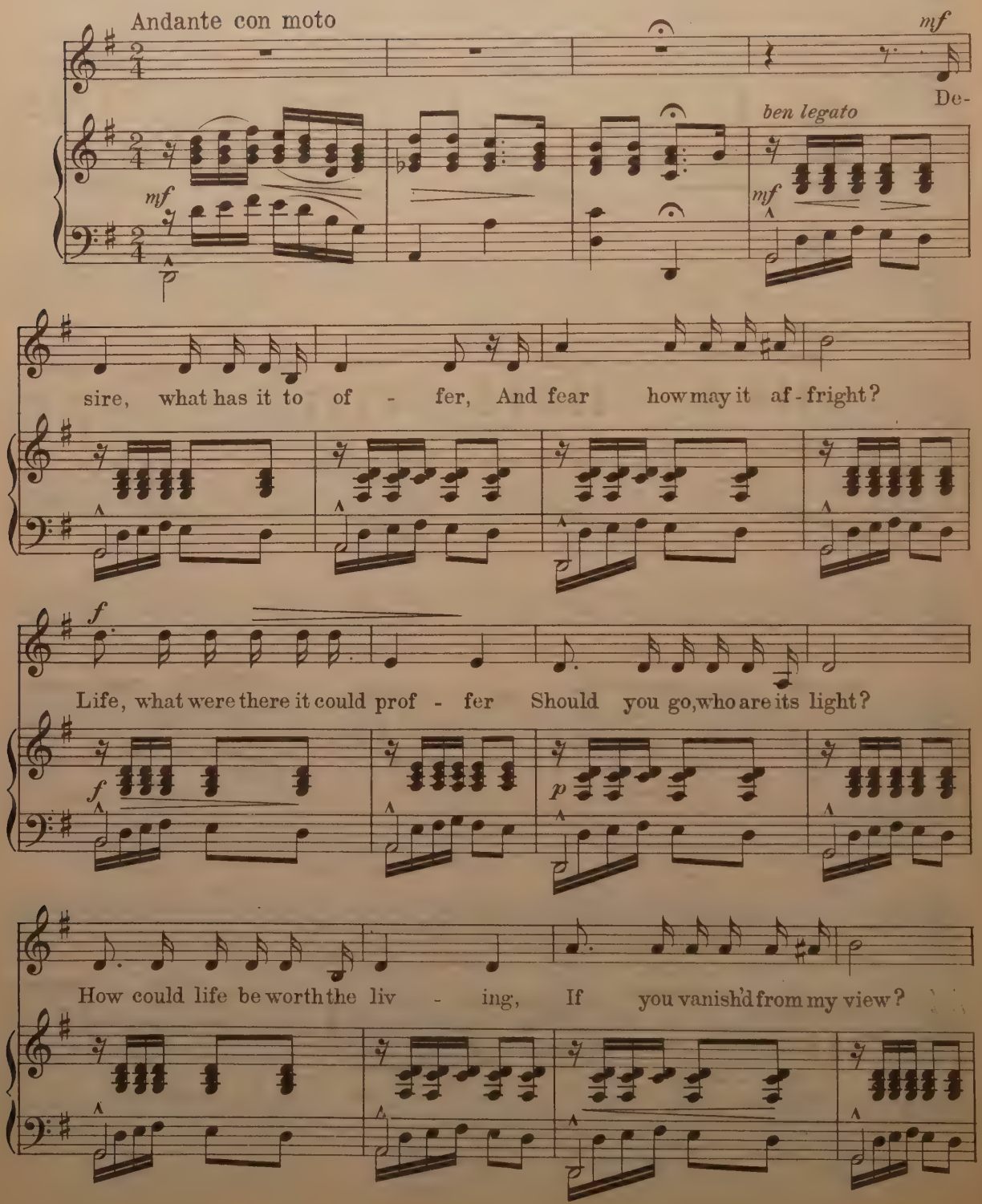

p
1. Sea - gulls flock - ing with feath - ers snow - - y
2. O'er thy shoul - ders thy tress - es loos - - en
In the sun - shine gay!
My _____ de - light!
rit.
pp
Ti - ny gos - lings with yel - low stock - ings proud - ly strut;
Then shall we dance in the mel - low glist - 'ning sum - mer night!
un poco rit.

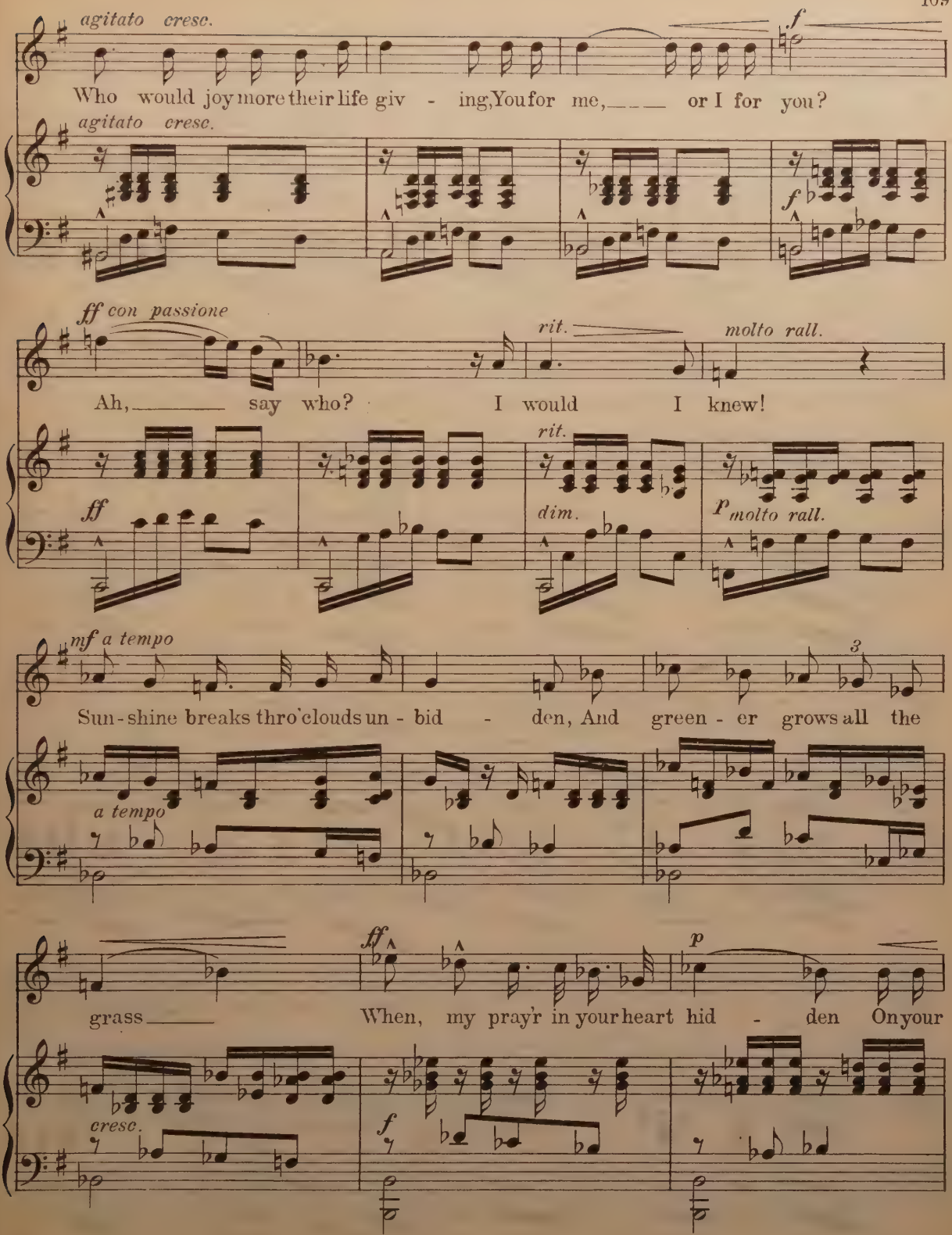

a tempo
tranq. sempre p
Row, row the o-cean o'er, Smooth-ly to yon dis-tant shore,
Wait, wait, mid-summer day, Do not hast-en too soon a-way,
pp a tempo
p poco rit.
Still is ev-'ry bil-low My fair
Vi-o-lins glad are play-ing My fair
tranq.
pp
poco rit.
1 a tempo
2 a tempo
la-dy.
la-dy.
p a tempo
p a tempo
ppp

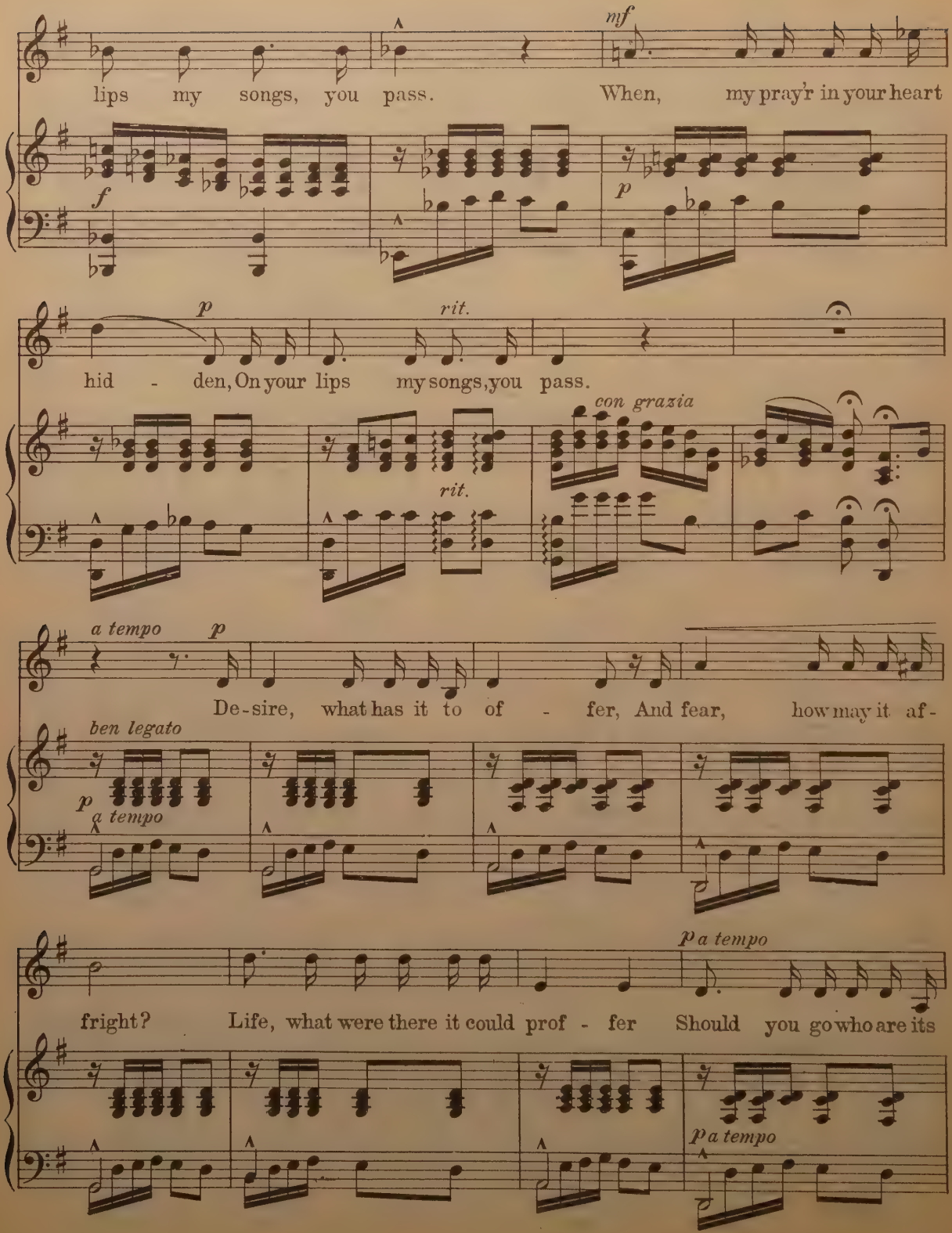
WITHOUT THEE

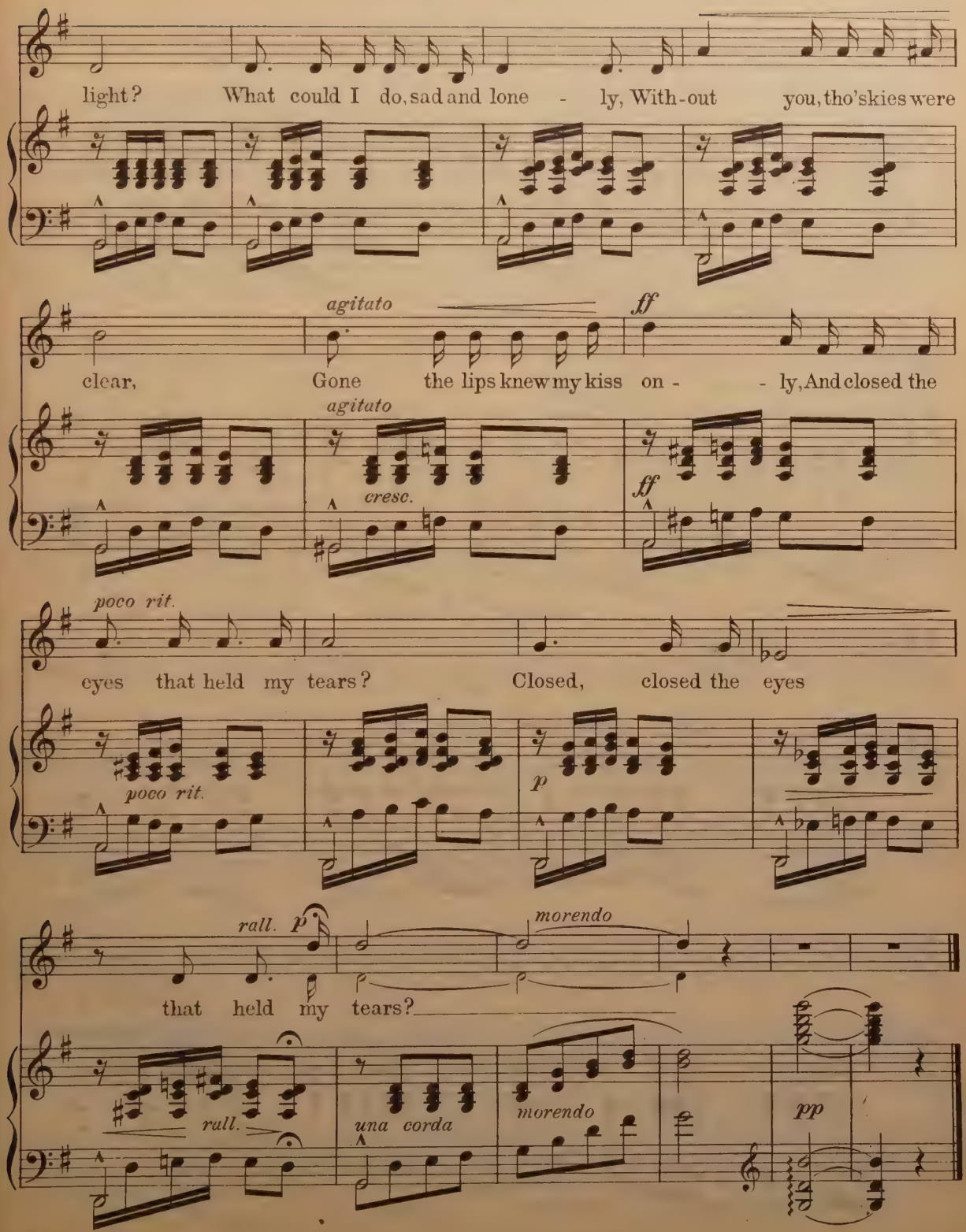
VICTOR HUGO

GUY D'HARDELOT


Andante con moto
mf
De-
ben legato
mf
mf
p
sire, what has it to of - fer, And fear how may it af - fright?
f
Life, what were there it could prof - fer Should you go, who are its light?
f
p
How could life be worth the liv - ing, If you vanish'd from my view?

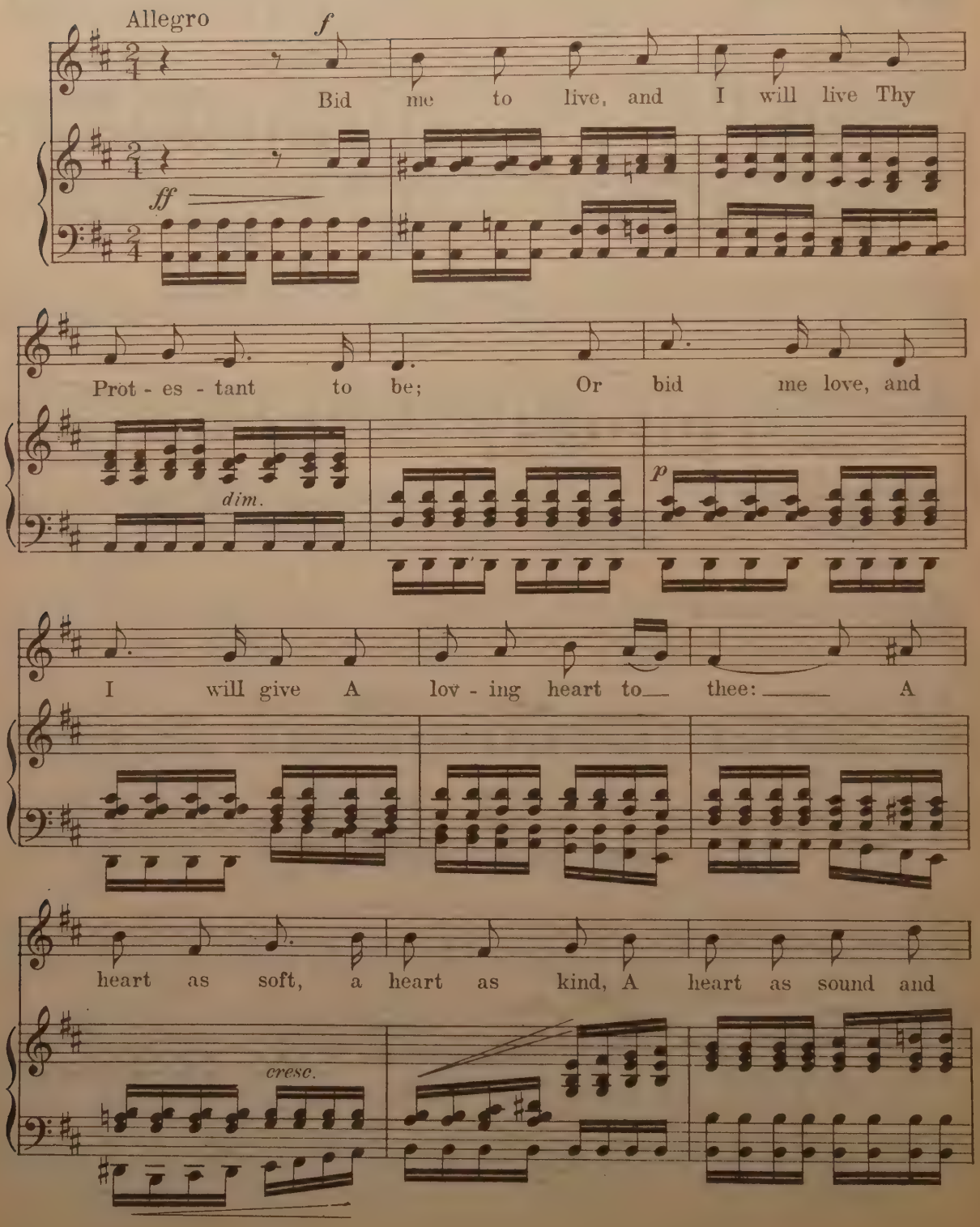

agitato cresc.
f
Who would joy more their life giv - ing, You for me, ___ or I for you?
agitato cresc.
f
ff con passione
rit.
molto rall.
Ah, ___ say who? I would I knew!
ff
rit.
dim.
p molto rall.
mf a tempo
3
Sun-shine breaks thro' clouds un - bid - den, And green - er grows all the
a tempo
ff
p
grass ___ When, my pray'r in your heart hid - den On your
cresc.
f

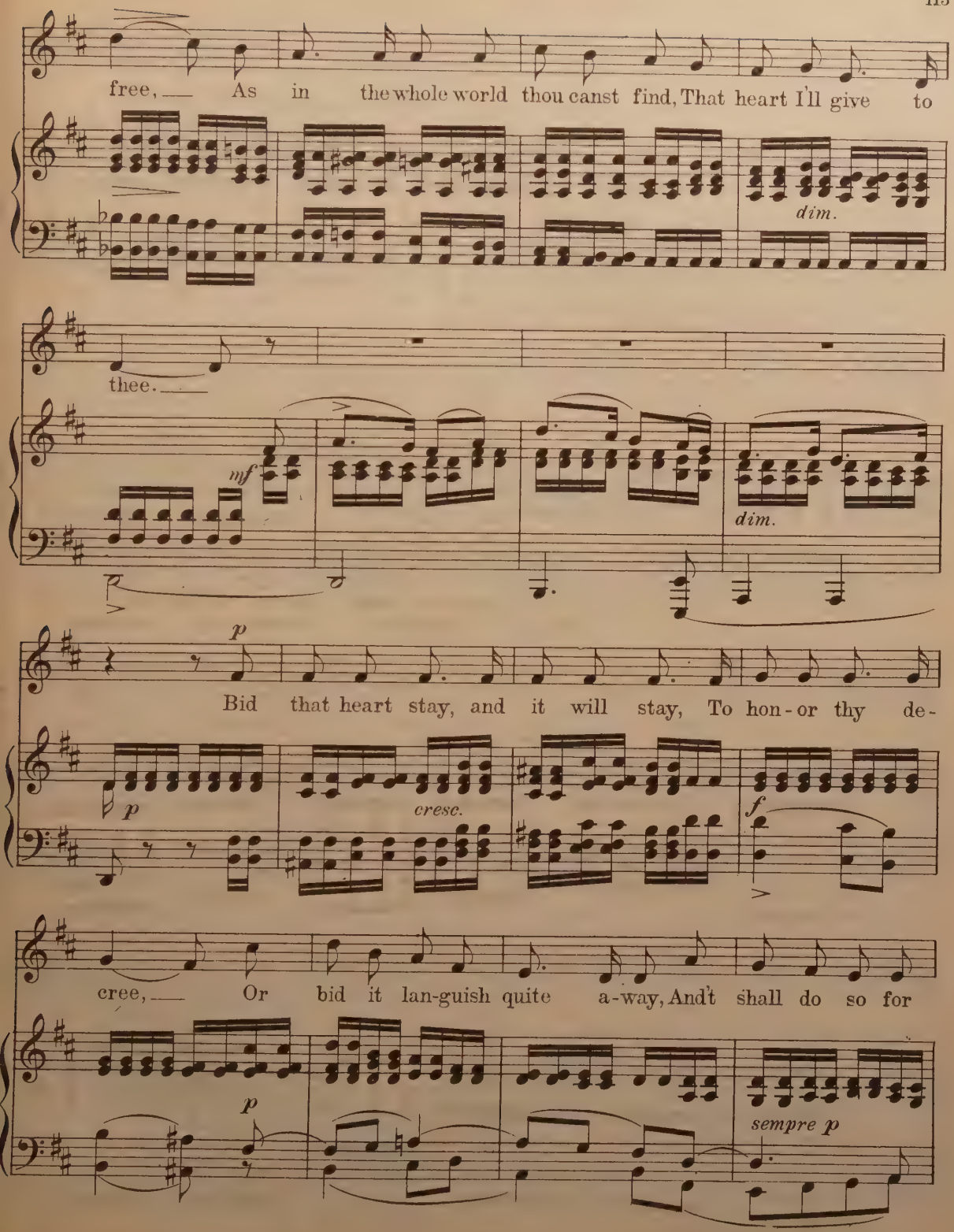

mf
lips my songs, you pass. When, my pray'r in your heart
f
p
p
rit.
hid - den, On your lips my songs, you pass.
con grazia
rit.
a tempo p
De-sire, what has it to of - fer, And fear, how may it af-
ben legato
p
a tempo
p a tempo
fright? Life, what were there it could prof - fer Should you go who are its
p a tempo

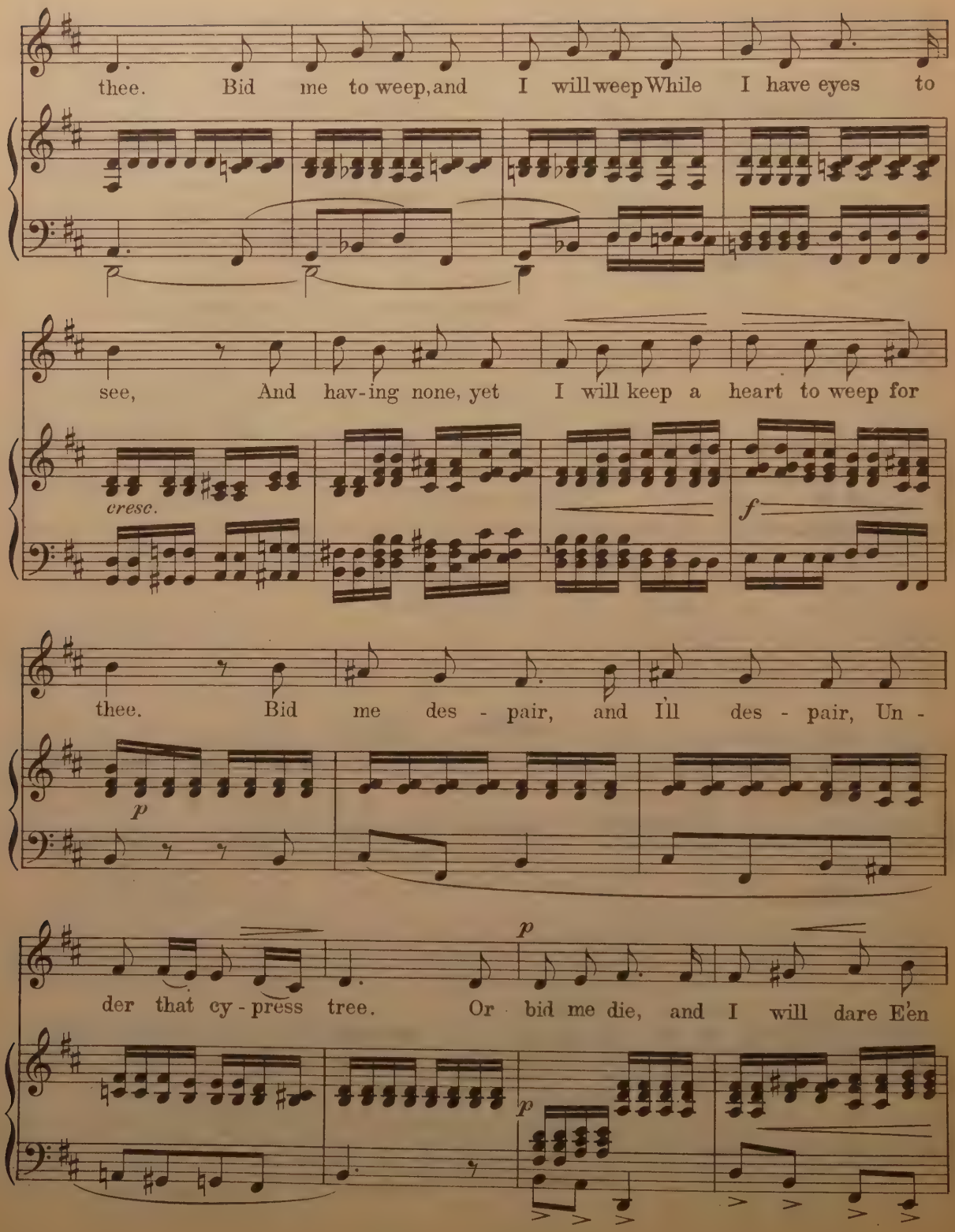

light? What could I do, sad and lone - ly, With-out you, tho' skies were
agitato
ff
clear, Gone the lips knew my kiss on - - ly, And closed the
agitato
cresc.
ff
poco rit.
eyes that held my tears? Closed, closed the eyes
poco rit.
p
rall. p
morendo
that held my tears?
rall.
una corda
morendo
pp

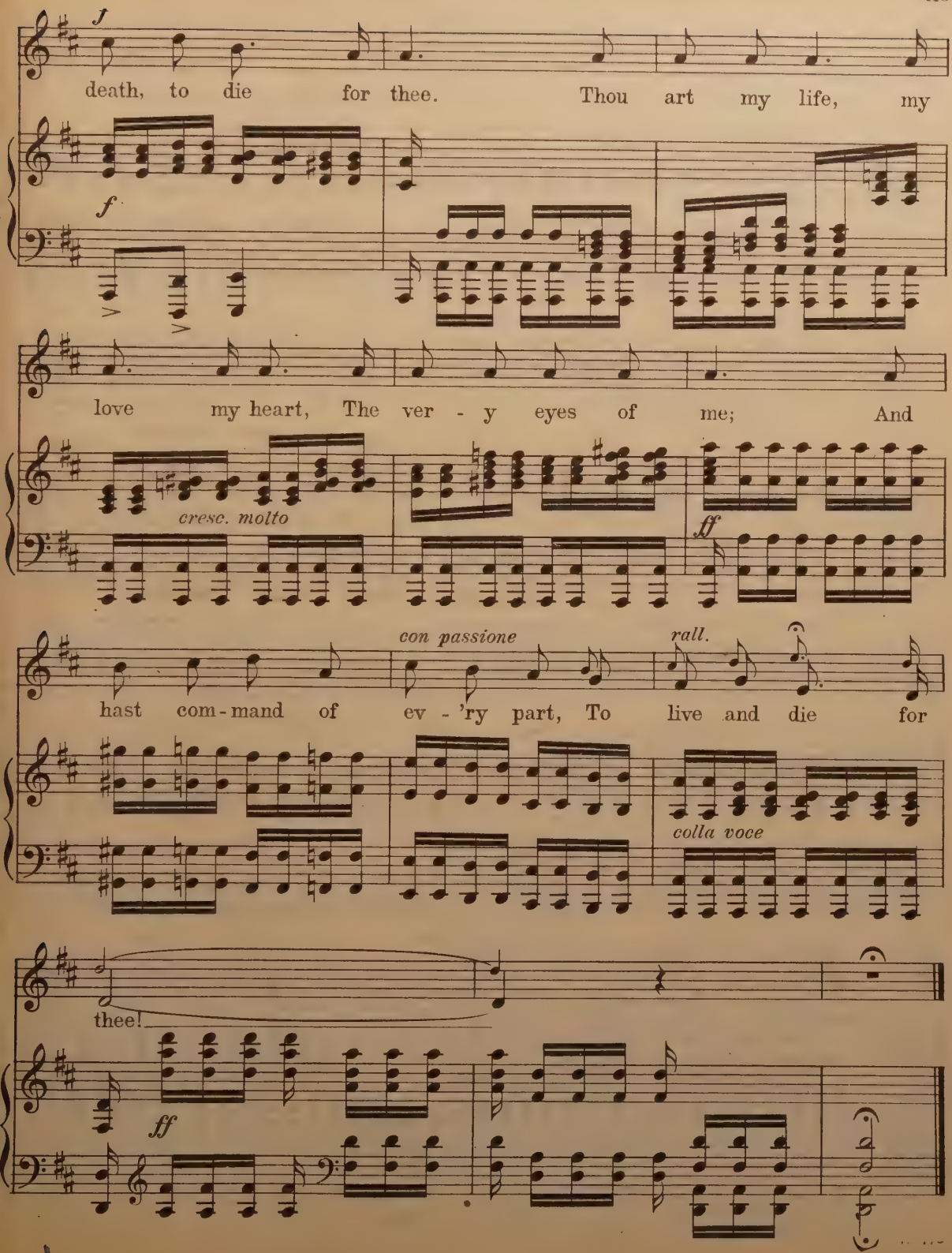
BID ME TO LIVE

J. L. HATTON


Allegro
f
Bid me to live, and I will live Thy
ff
Prot - es - tant to be; Or bid me love, and
dim.
p
I will give A lov - ing heart to thee: A
heart as soft, a heart as kind, A heart as sound and
cresc.


free, As in the whole world thou canst find, That heart I'll give to
dim.
thee.
mf
dim.
p
Bid that heart stay, and it will stay, To hon-or thy de-
p
cresc.
f
cree, Or bid it lan-guish quite a-way, And't shall do so for
p
sempre p

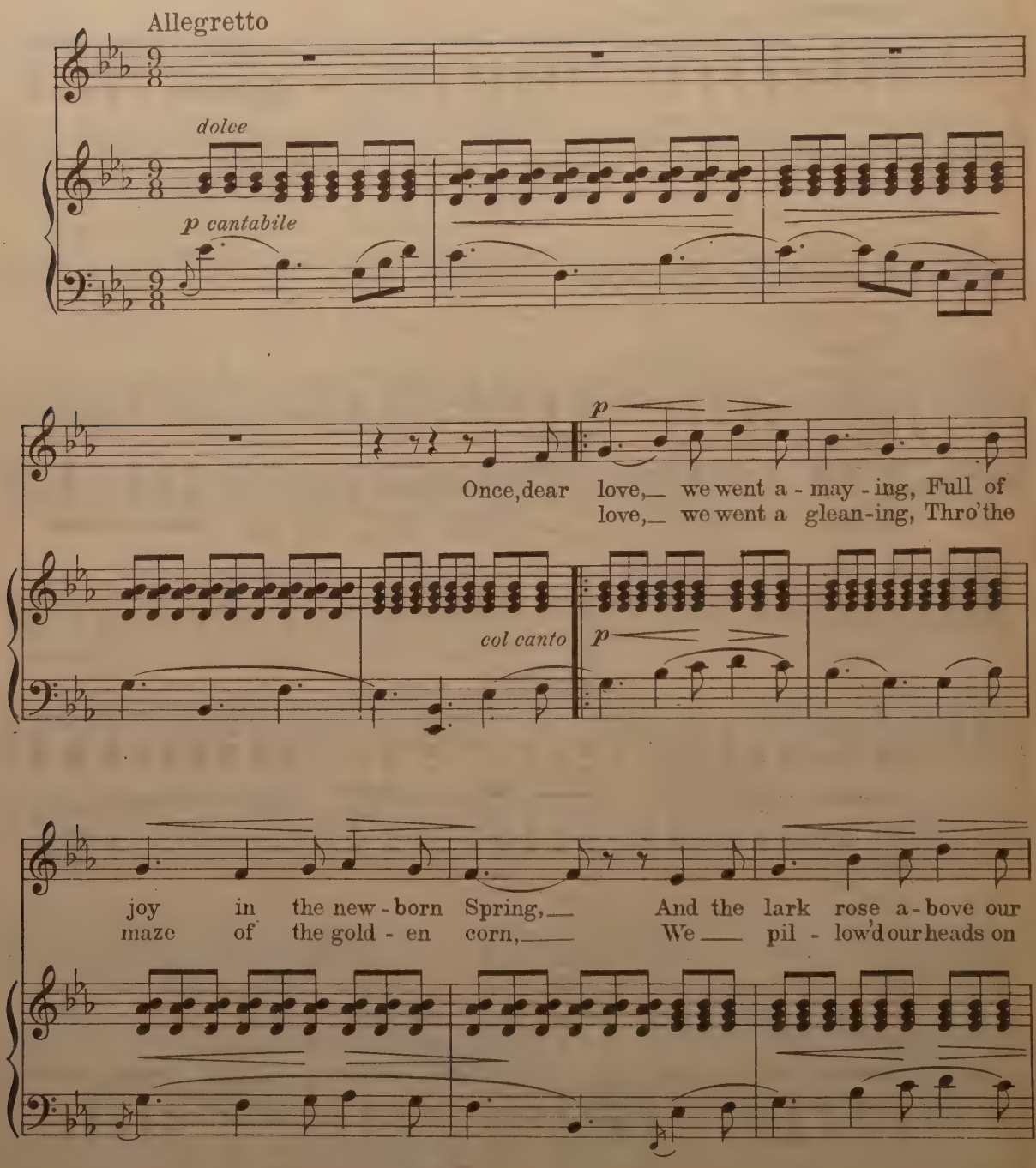

thee. Bid me to weep, and I will weep While I have eyes to
see, And hav-ing none, yet I will keep a heart to weep for
cresc.
f
thee. Bid me des - pair, and I'll des - pair, Un -
p
der that cy - press tree. Or bid me die, and I will dare E'en
p
p

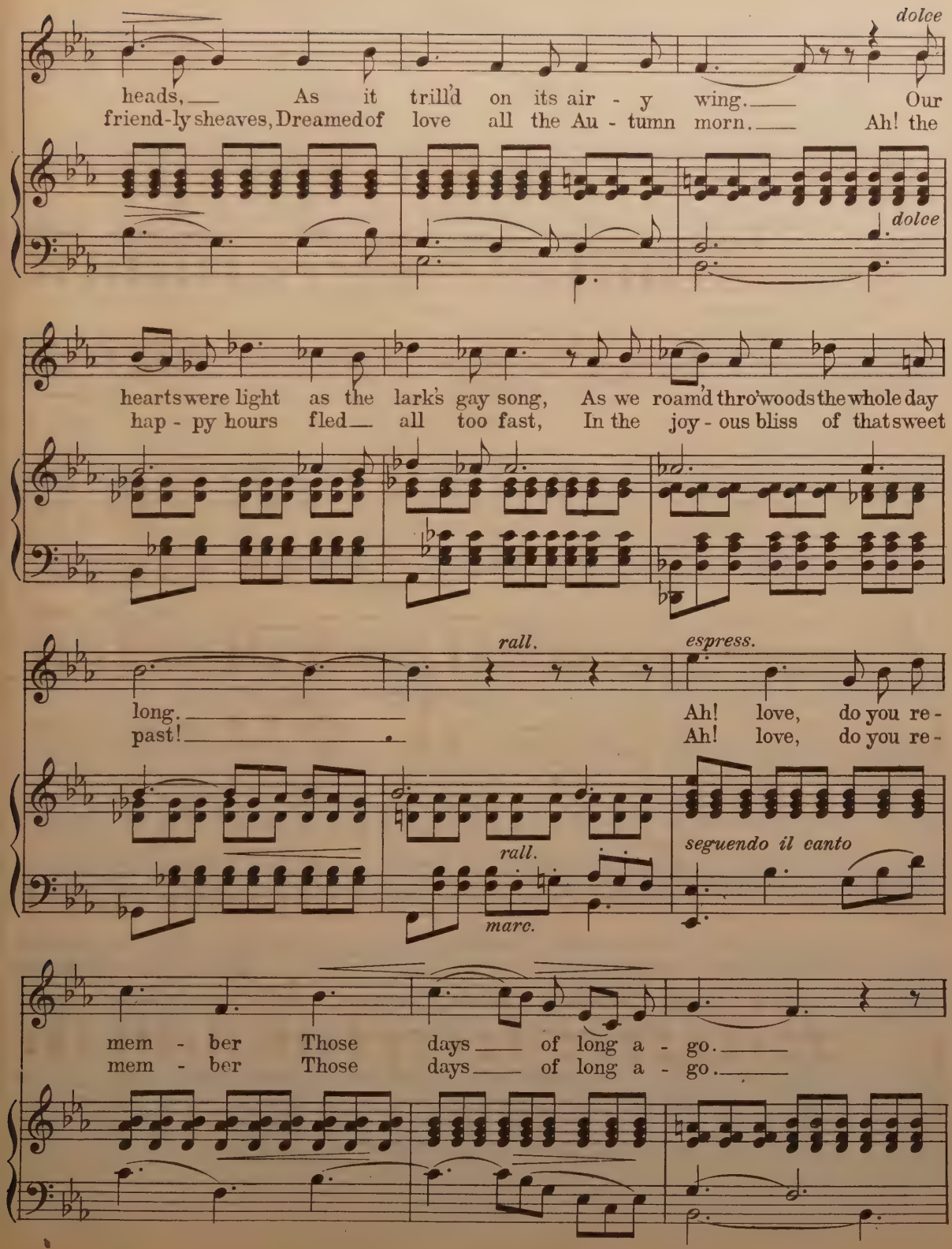

death, to die for thee. Thou art my life, my
love my heart, The ver - y eyes of me; And
cresc. molto
ff
con passione
rall.
hast com-mand of ev - 'ry part, To live and die for
colla voce
thee!
ff

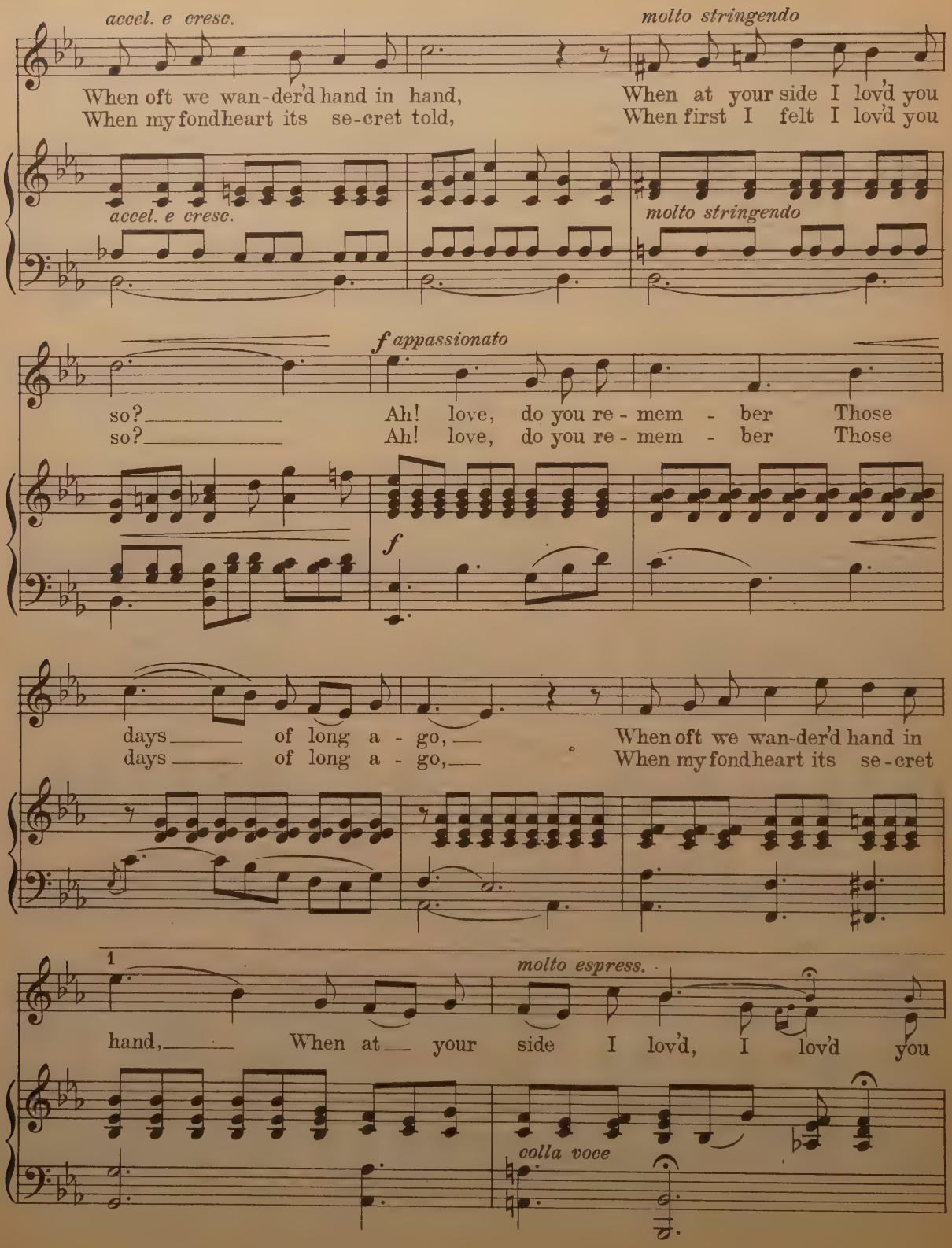
ONCE

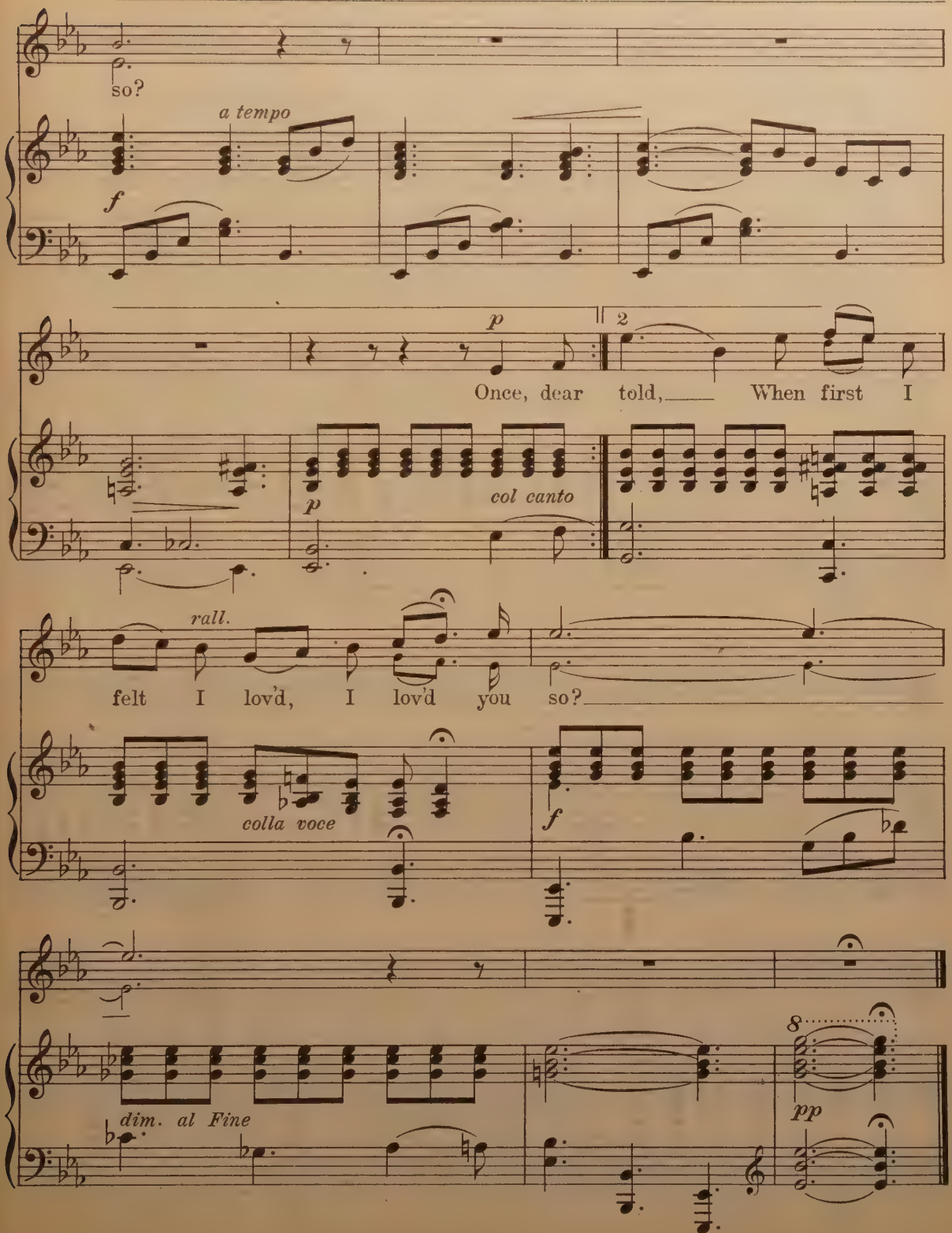
Mrs. HUME WEBSTER

ARTHUR HERVEY


Allegretto
dolce
p cantabile
p
Once, dear love,_ we went a - may - ing, Full of
love,_ we went a glean-ing, Thro' the
col canto
p
joy in the new - born Spring,_ And the lark rose a - bove our
maze of the gold - en corn,_ We_ pil - low'd our heads on

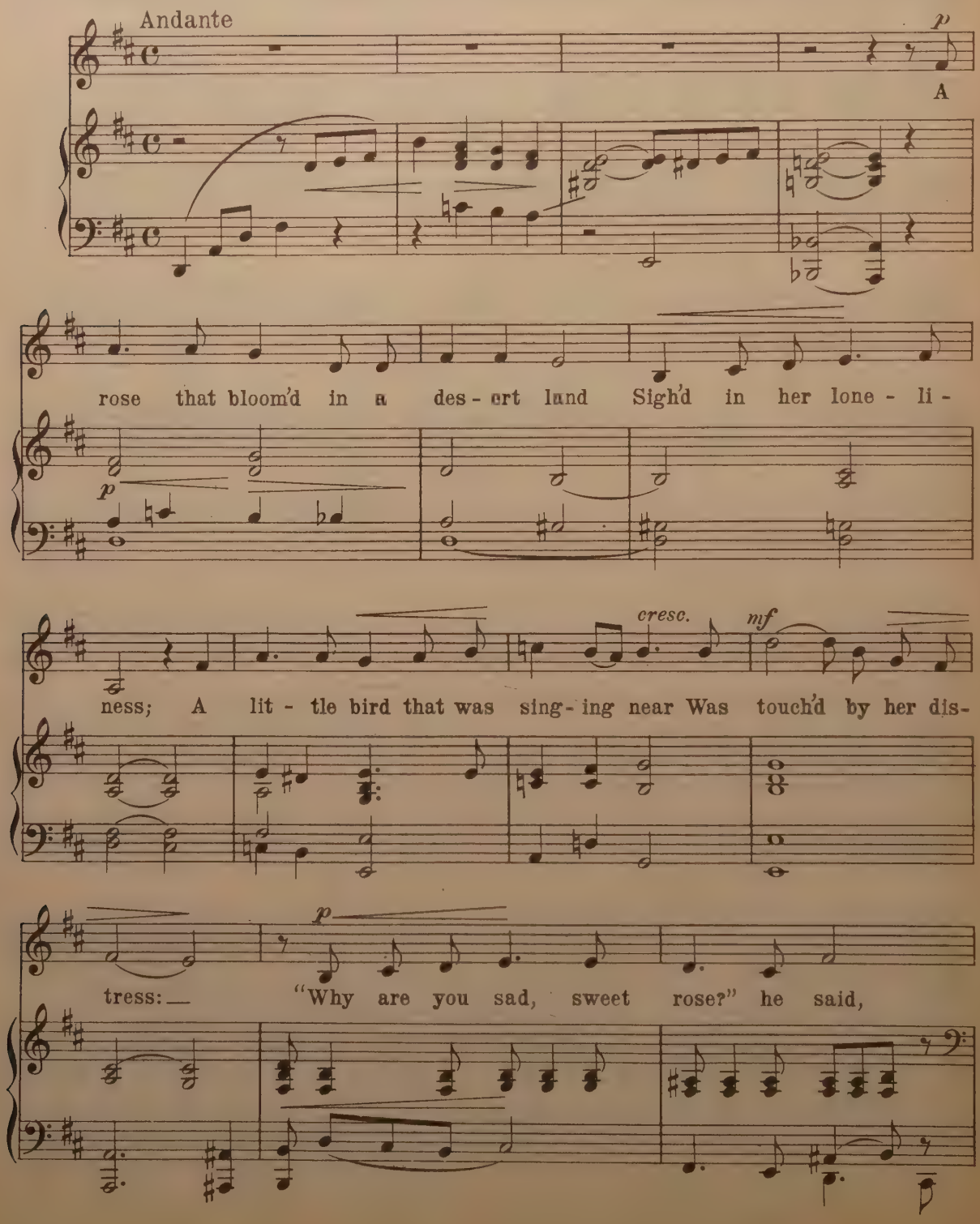

dolce
heads, As it trill'd on its air - y wing. Our
friend-ly sheaves, Dreamed of love all the Au - tumn morn. Ah! the
dolce
hearts were light as the lark's gay song, As we roam'd thro' woods the whole day
hap - py hours fled all too fast, In the joy - ous bliss of that sweet
rall.
espress.
long.
past!
Ah! love, do you re -
Ah! love, do you re -
rall.
marc.
seguendo il canto
mem - ber Those days of long a - go.
mem - ber Those days of long a - go.

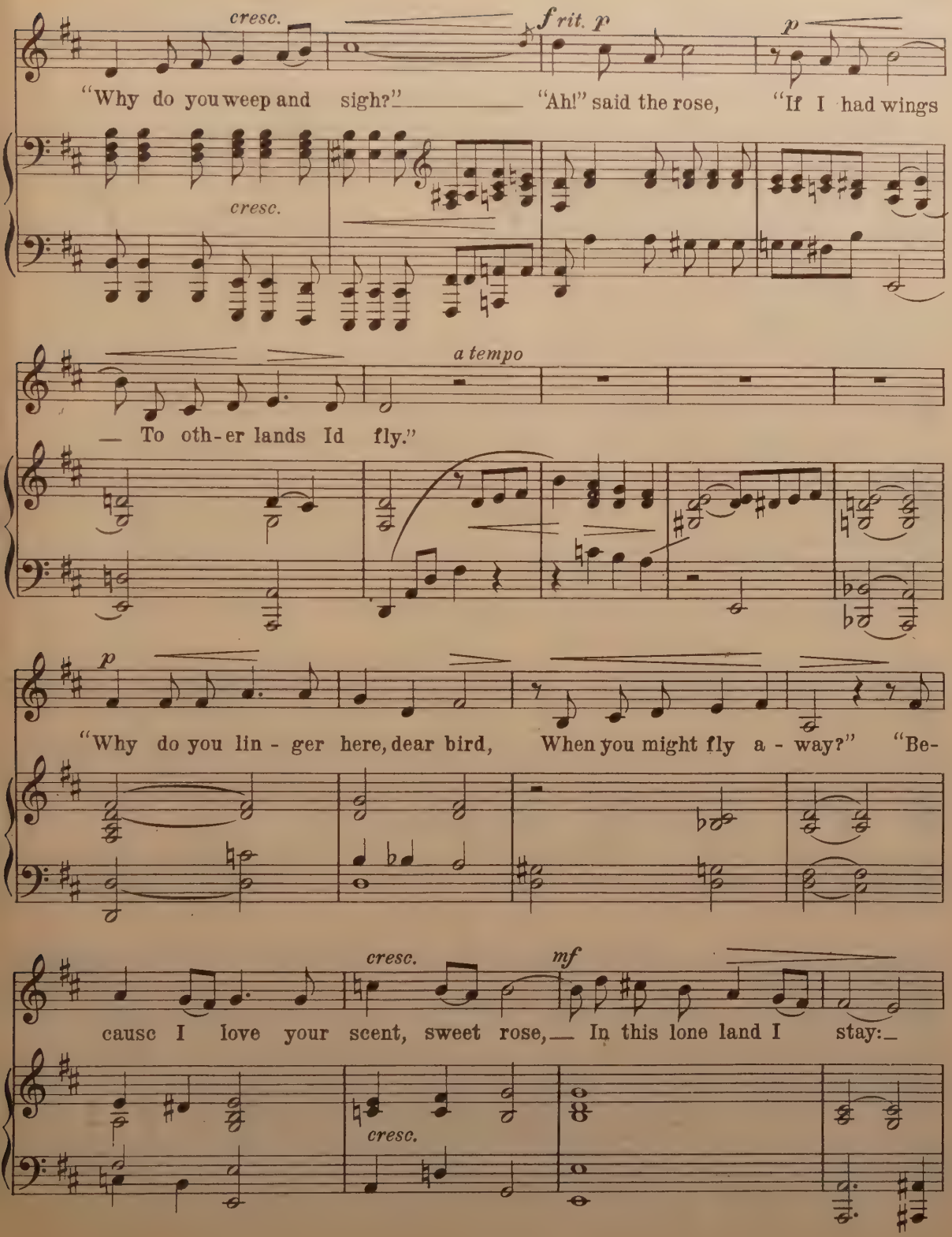

accel. e cresc.
molto stringendo
When oft we wan-der'd hand in hand,
When my fond heart its se-cret told,
When at your side I lov'd you
When first I felt I lov'd you
accel. e cresc.
molto stringendo
f appassionato
so?
so?
Ah! love, do you re - mem - ber Those
Ah! love, do you re - mem - ber Those
f
days of long a - go,
days of long a - go,
When oft we wan-der'd hand in
When my fond heart its se-cret
1
molto espress.
hand,
When at your side I lov'd, I lov'd you
colla voce

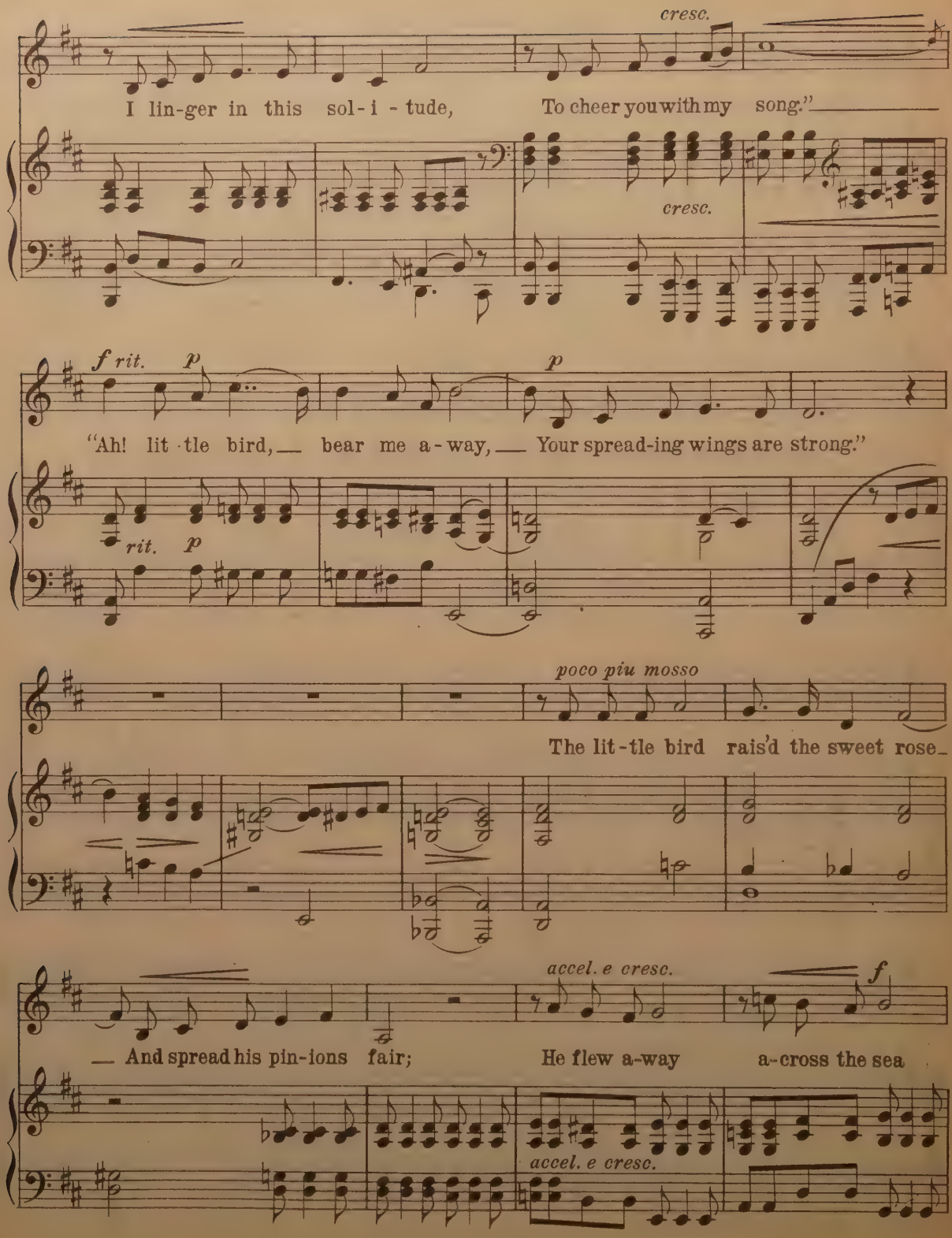

so?
a tempo
f
p
2
Once, dear told, When first I
p
col canto
rall.
felt I lov'd, I lov'd you so?
colla voce
f
dim. al Fine
8
pp

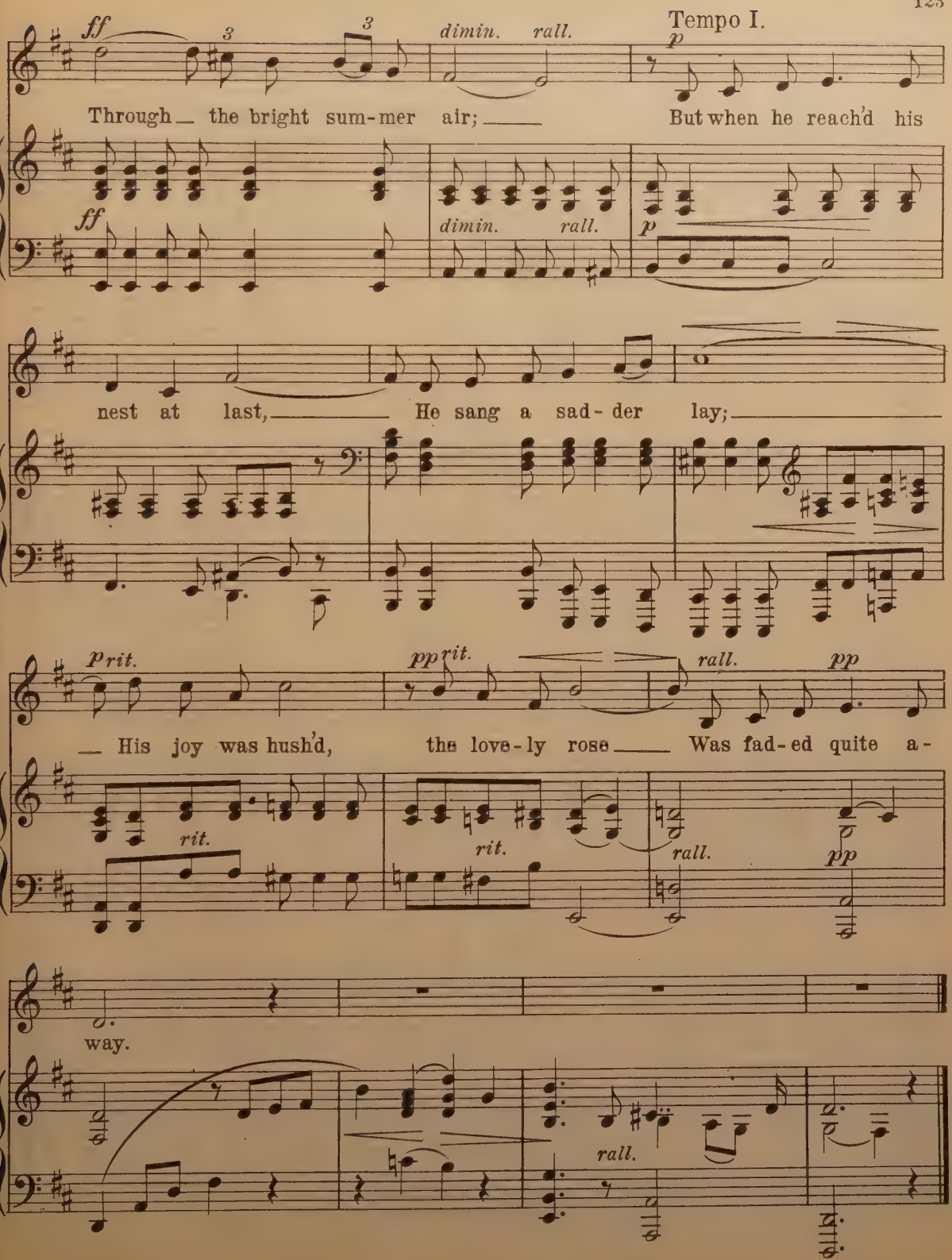
THE BIRD AND THE ROSE

ROBERT S. HICHENS AMY ELISE HORROCKS


Andante
p
A
rose that bloom'd in a des - ert land Sigh'd in her lone - li -
p
ness; A lit - tle bird that was sing - ing near Was touch'd by her dis-
cresc.
mf
tress: — "Why are you sad, sweet rose?" he said,
p


cresc.
f rit. p
p
"Why do you weep and sigh?" "Ah!" said the rose, "If I had wings
cresc.
a tempo
— To oth-er lands Id fly."
p
"Why do you lin - ger here, dear bird, When you might fly a - way?" "Be-
cresc.
mf
cause I love your scent, sweet rose, — In this lone land I stay:—
cresc.


cresc.
I lin-ger in this sol-i - tude, To cheer you with my song."
cresc.
f rit. p
p
"Ah! lit - tle bird, bear me a - way, Your spread-ing wings are strong."
rit. p
poco piu mosso
The lit-tle bird rais'd the sweet rose
accel. e cresc.
f
And spread his pin-ions fair; He flew a-way a-cross the sea
accel. e cresc.

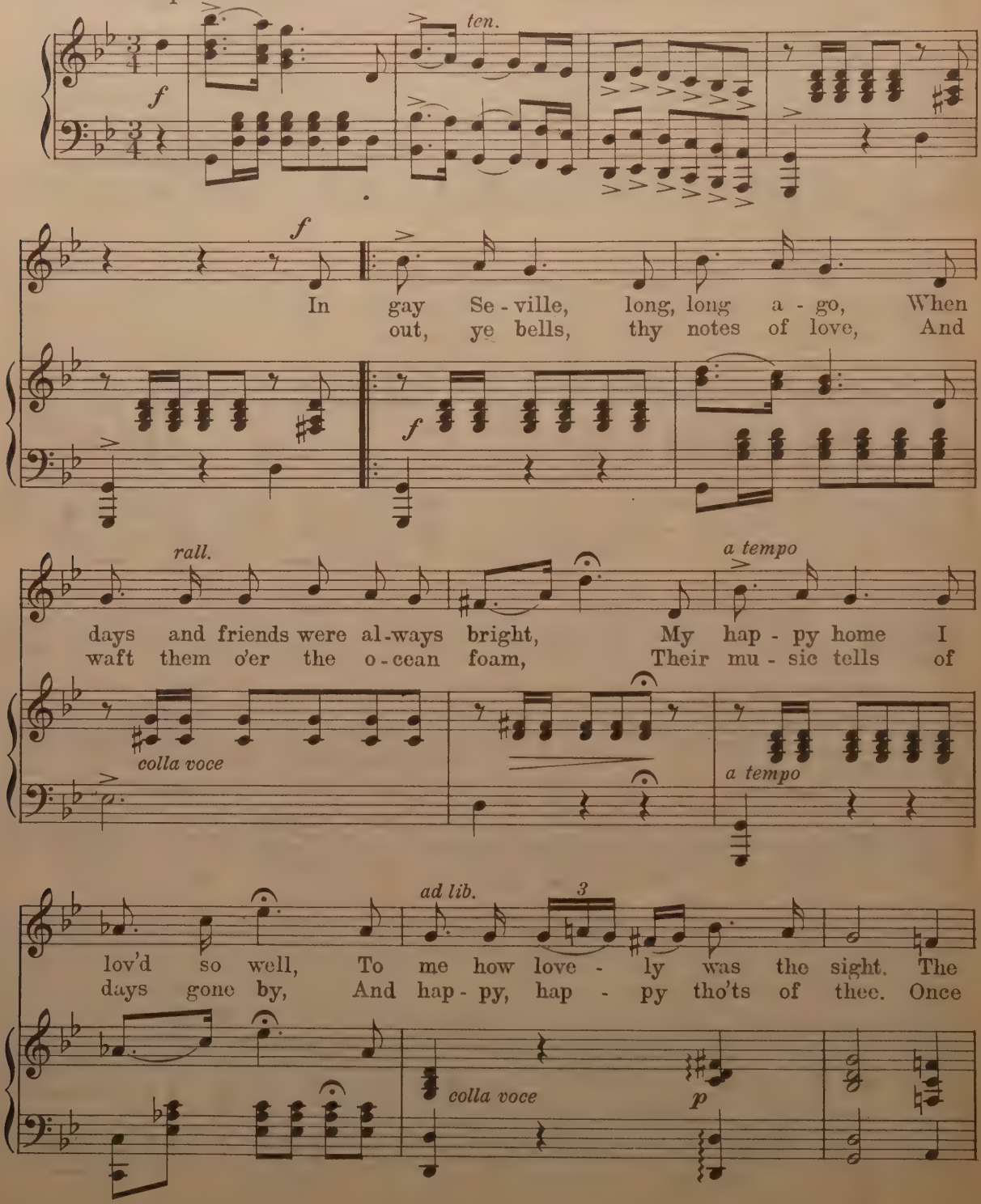

ff
3
3
dimin. rall.
Tempo I.
p
Through the bright sum-mer air;
But when he reach'd his
ff
dimin. rall.
p
nest at last,
He sang a sad-der lay;
p rit.
pp rit.
rall. pp
His joy was hush'd, the love-ly rose
Was fad-ed quite a-
rit.
rit.
rall.
pp
way.
rall.

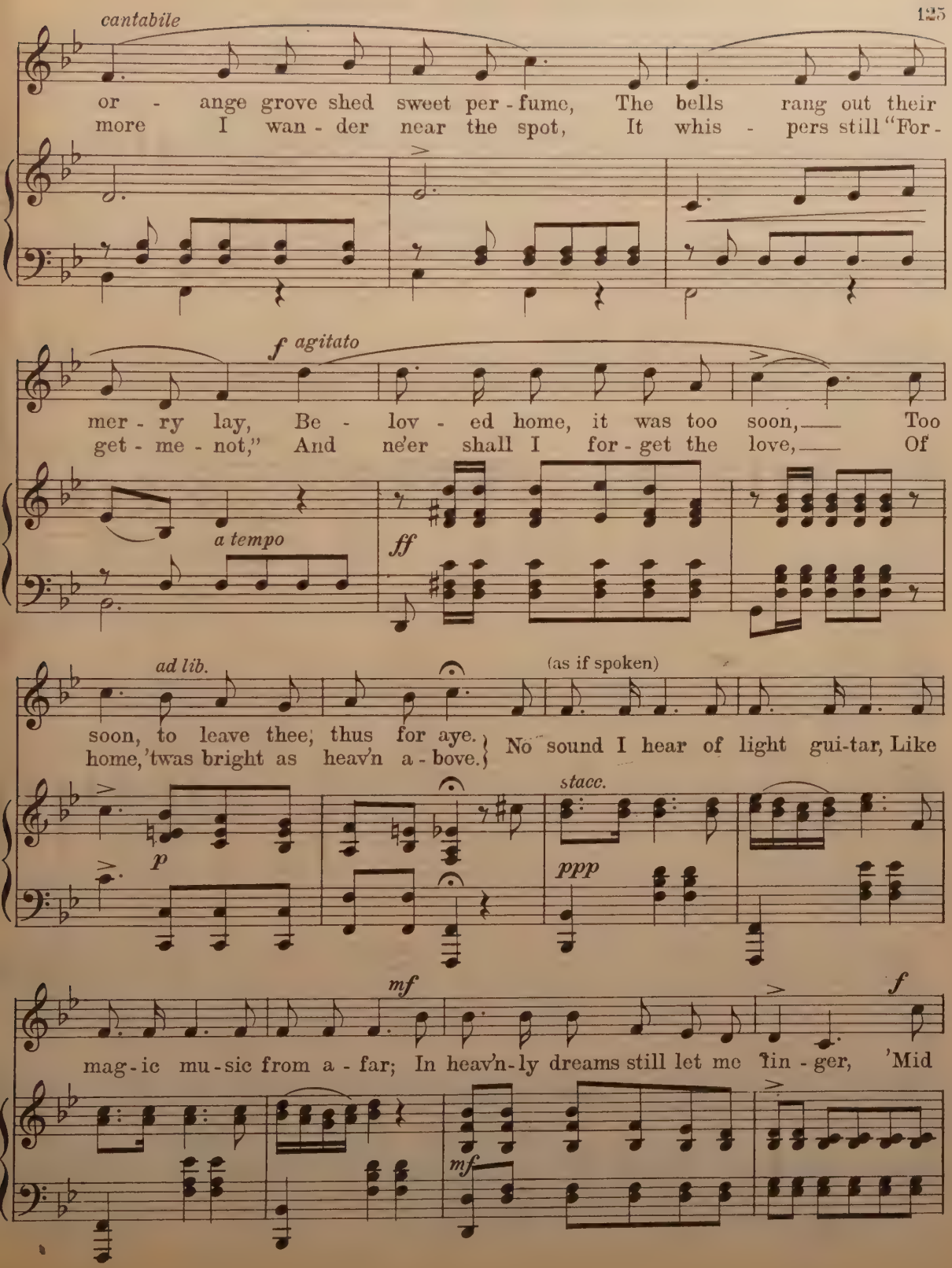
THE BELLS OF SEVILLE

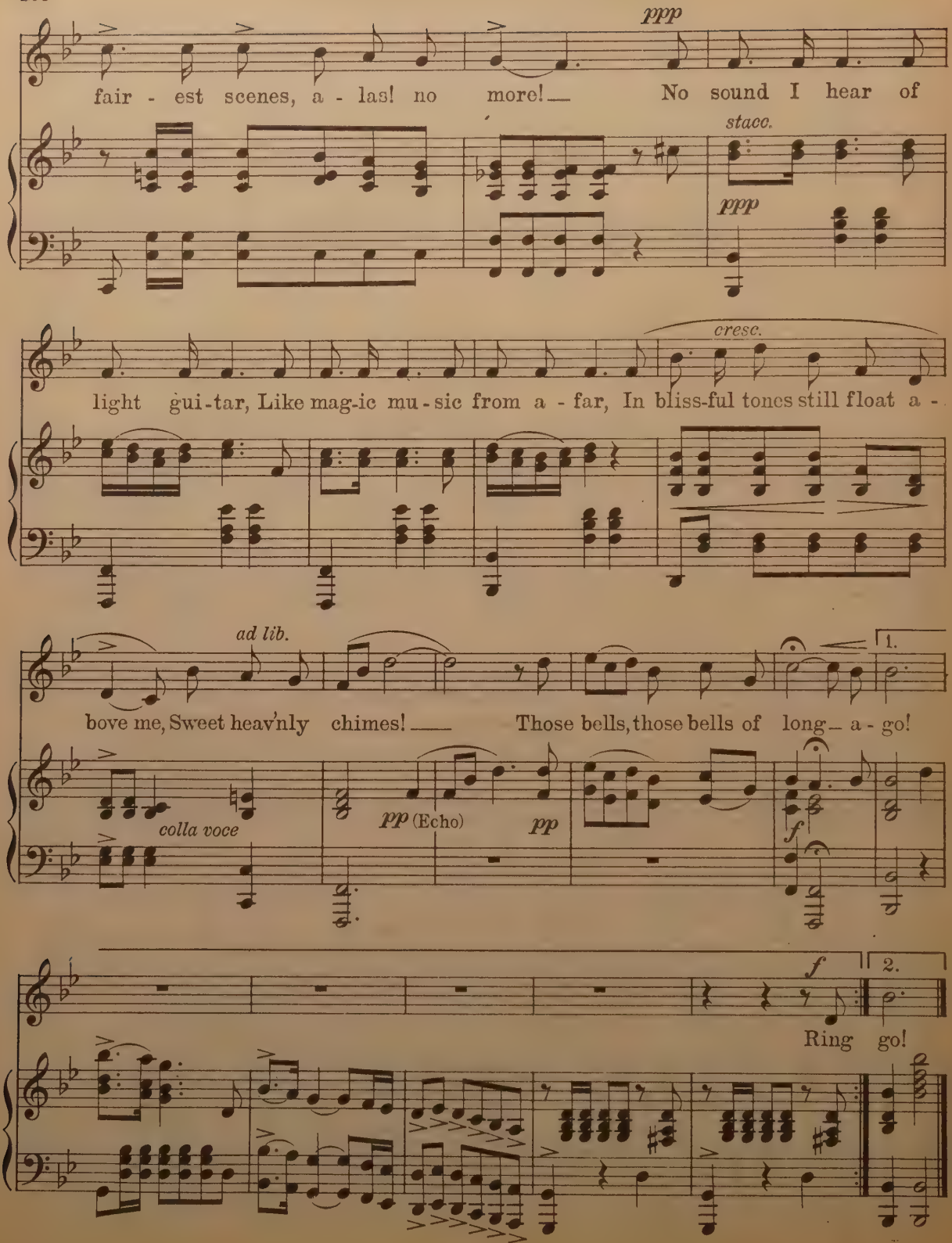
CRISTABEL

W. H. JUDE

Tempo di Bolero


ten.
f
In gay Se - ville, long, long a - go, When
out, ye bells, thy notes of love, And
rall.
a tempo
days and friends were al-ways bright, My hap - py home I
waft them o'er the o - cean foam, Their mu - sic tells of
colla voce
a tempo
ad lib.
3
lov'd so well, To me how love - ly was the sight. The
days gone by, And hap - py, hap - py tho'ts of thee. Once
colla voce
p

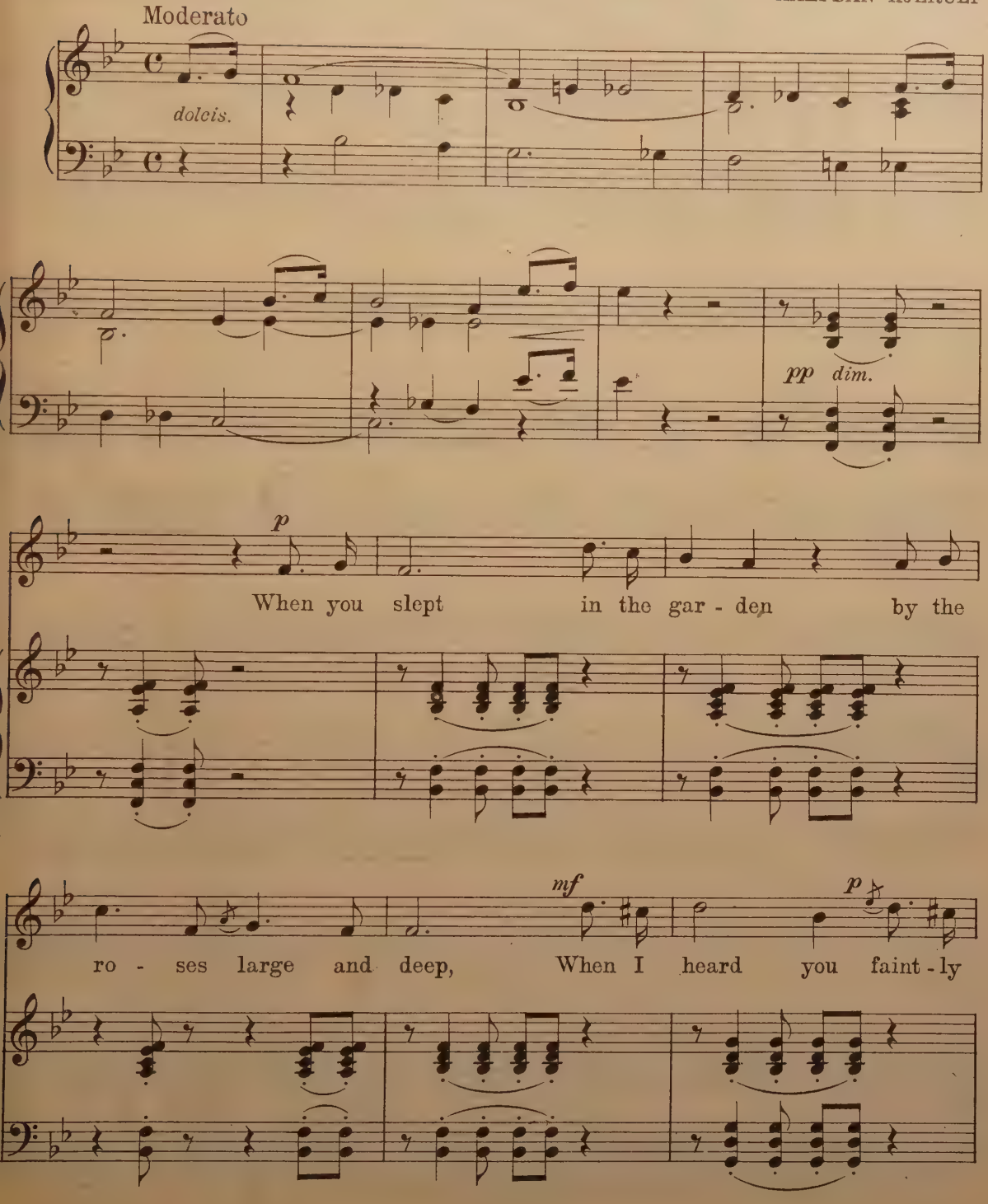

cantabile
or - ange grove shed sweet per - fume, The bells rang out their
more I wan - der near the spot, It whis - pers still "For -
f agitato
mer - ry lay, Be - lov - ed home, it was too soon, Too
get - me - not," And ne'er shall I for - get the love, Of
a tempo
ff
ad lib.
soon, to leave thee; thus for aye.
home, 'twas bright as heav'n a - bove.
(as if spoken)
No sound I hear of light gui-tar, Like
p
stacc.
ppp
mf
mag - ic mu - sic from a - far; In heav'n - ly dreams still let me lin - ger, 'Mid
f
mf

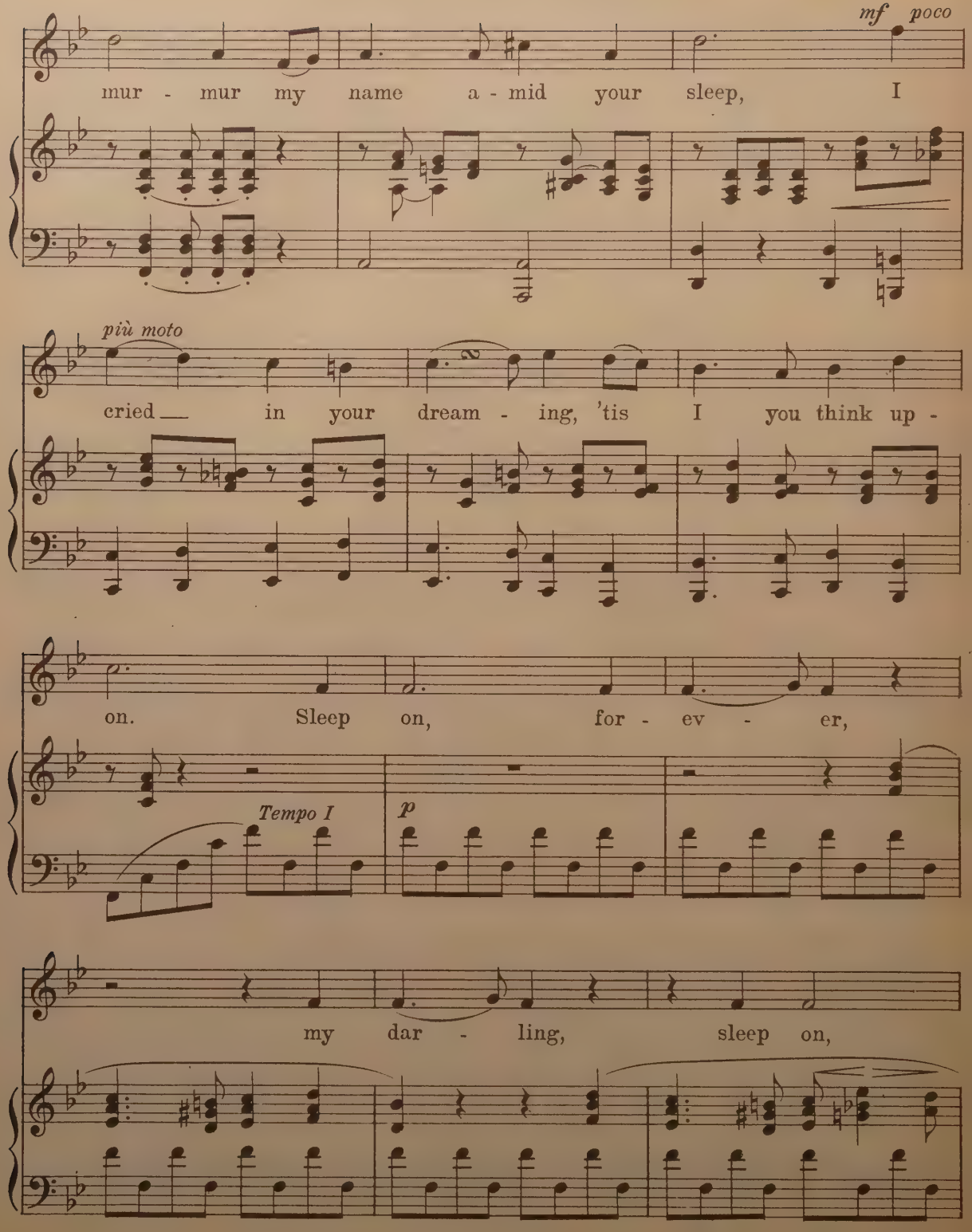

ppp
fair - est scenes, a - las! no more! No sound I hear of
staco.
ppp
cresc.
light gui-tar, Like mag-ic mu-sic from a - far, In bliss-ful tones still float a -
ad lib.
1.
bove me, Sweet heav'nly chimes! Those bells, those bells of long a - go!
colla voce
pp (Echo)
pp
f
f
2.
Ring go!

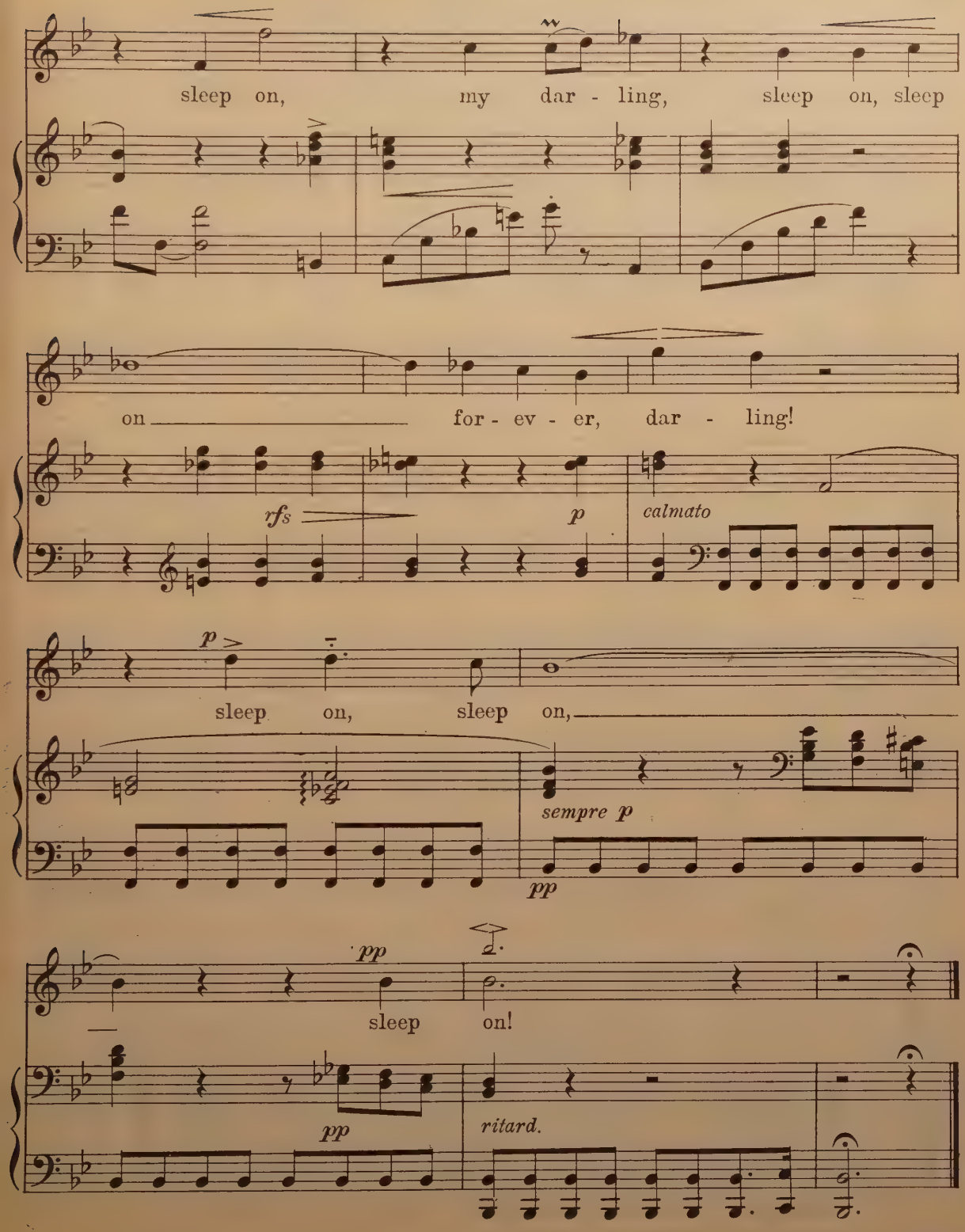
WHEN YOU SLEPT

VICTOR HUGO

HALFDAN KJERULF

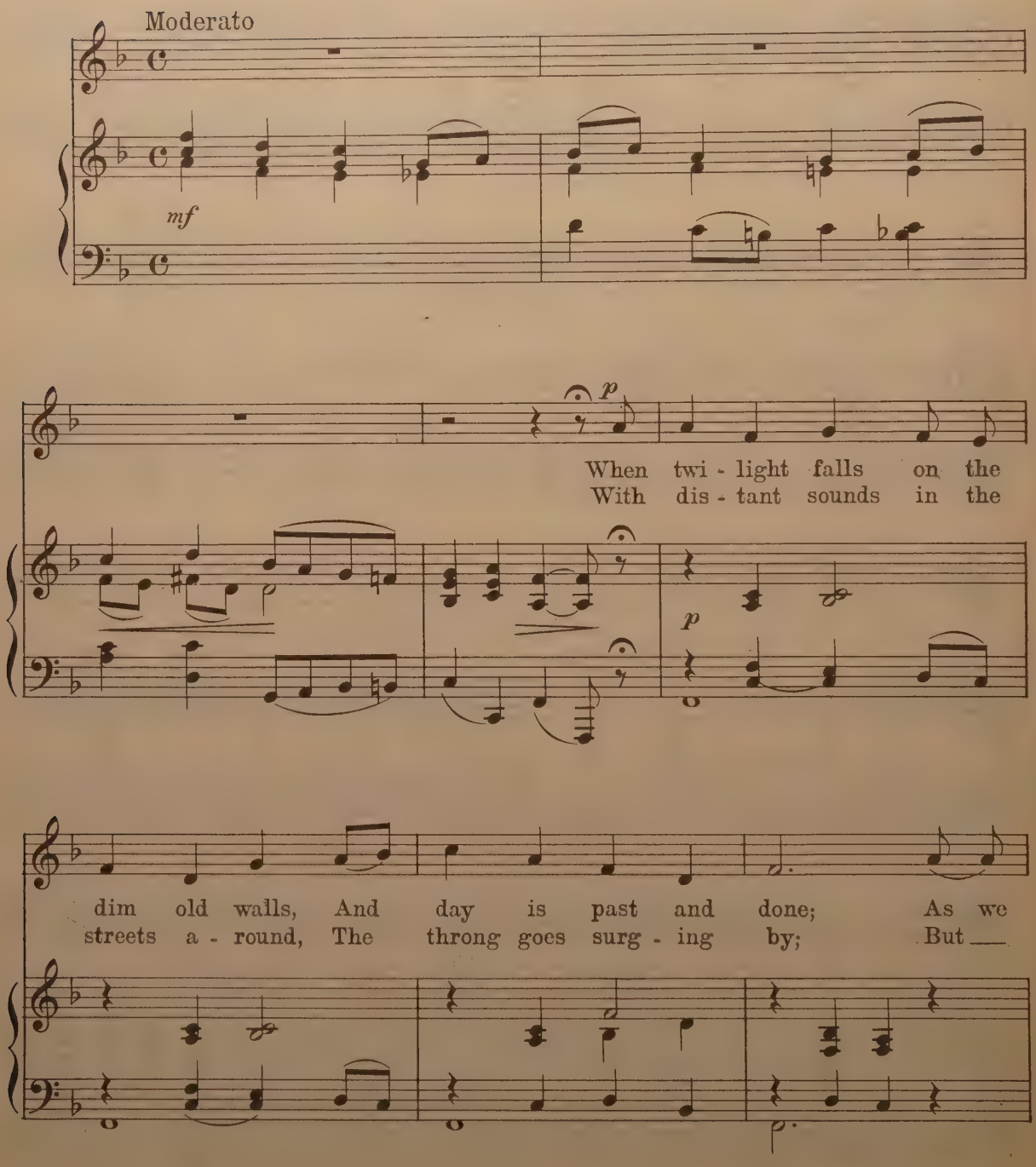


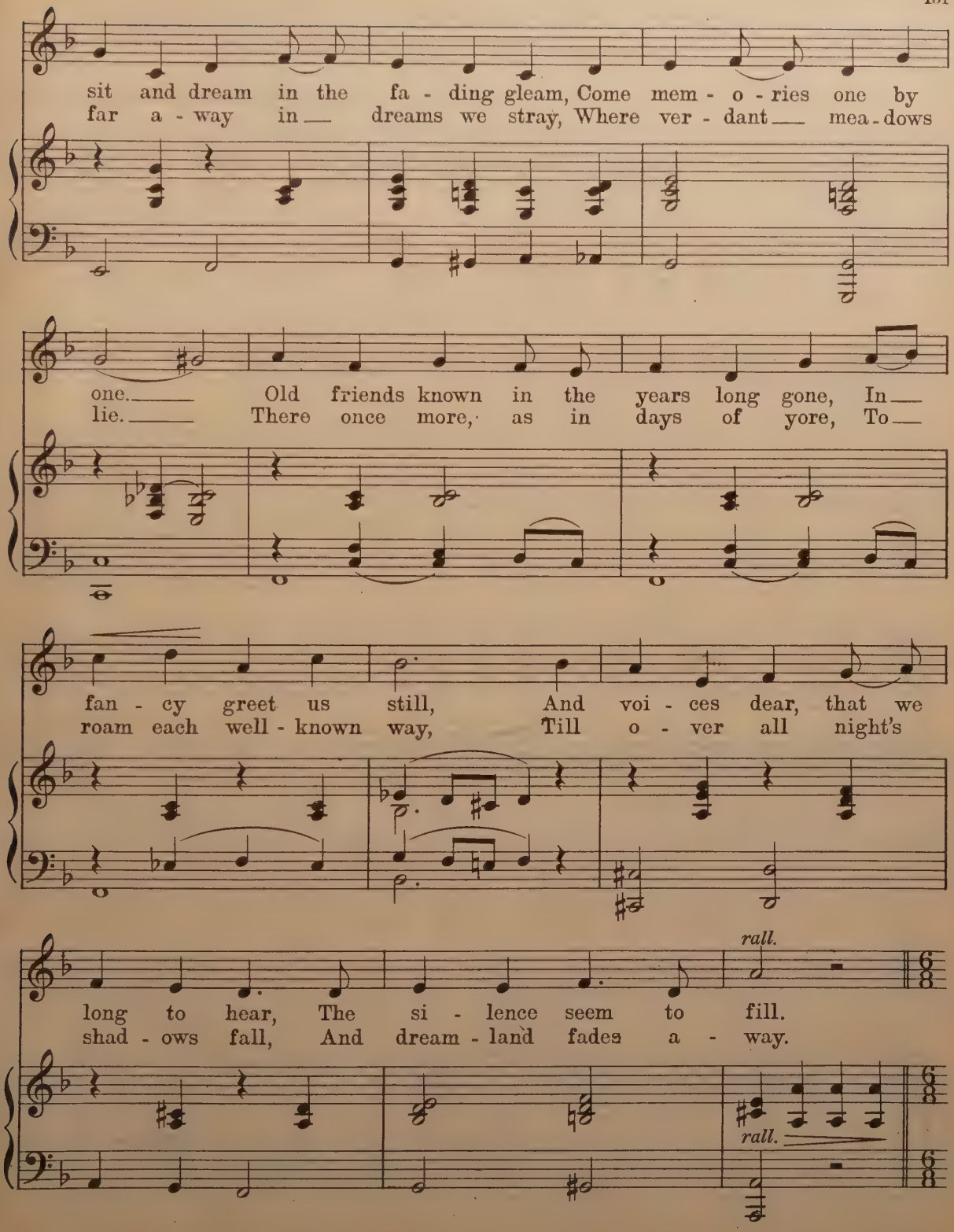

mf poco
mur - mur my name a - mid your sleep, I
più moto
cried in your dream - ing, 'tis I you think up -
on. Sleep on, for - ev - er,
Tempo I
p
my dar - ling, sleep on,

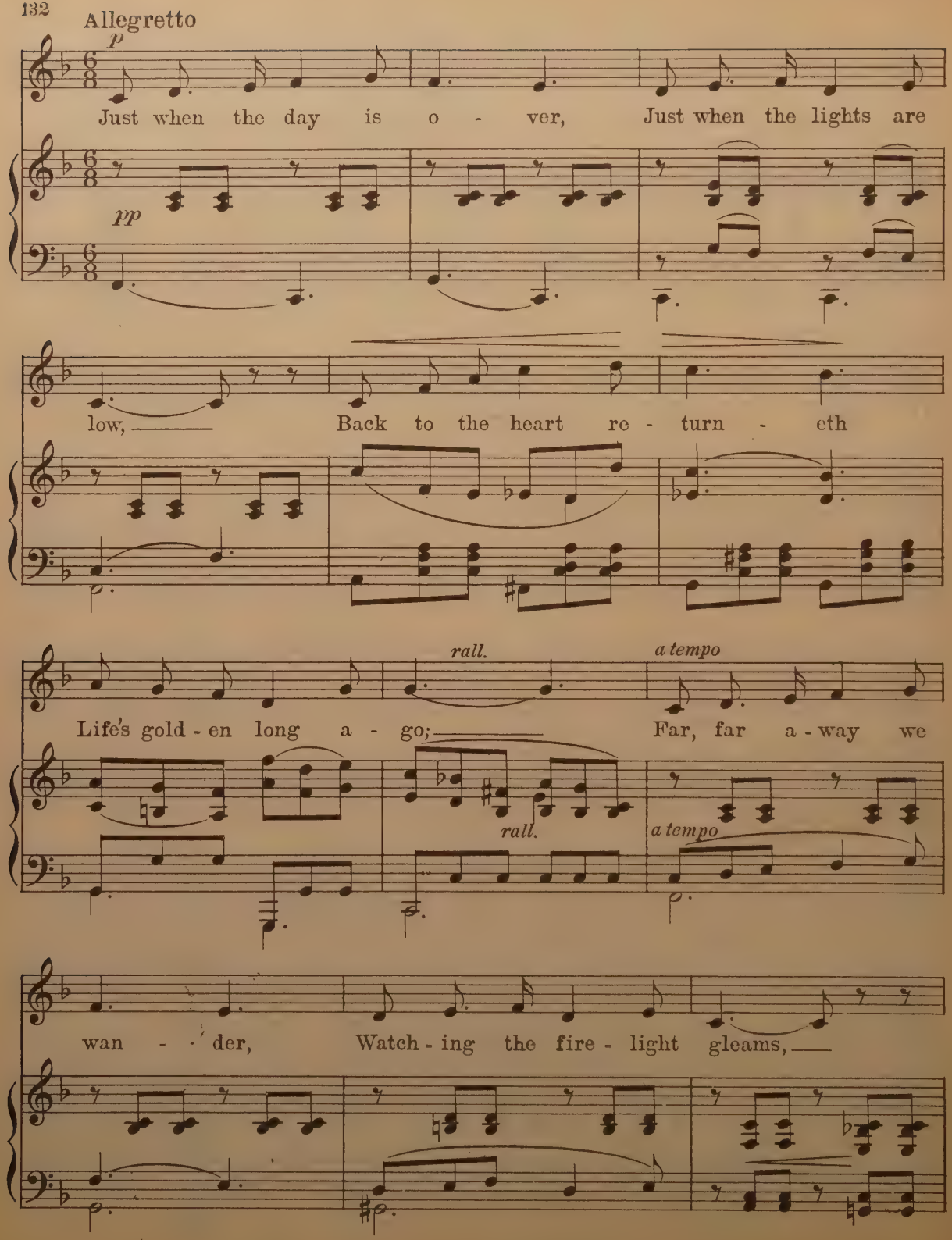

sleep on, my dar - ling, sleep on, sleep
on for - ev - er, dar - ling!
rfs
p
calmato
p
sleep on, sleep on,
sempre p
pp
pp
sleep on!
pp
ritard.

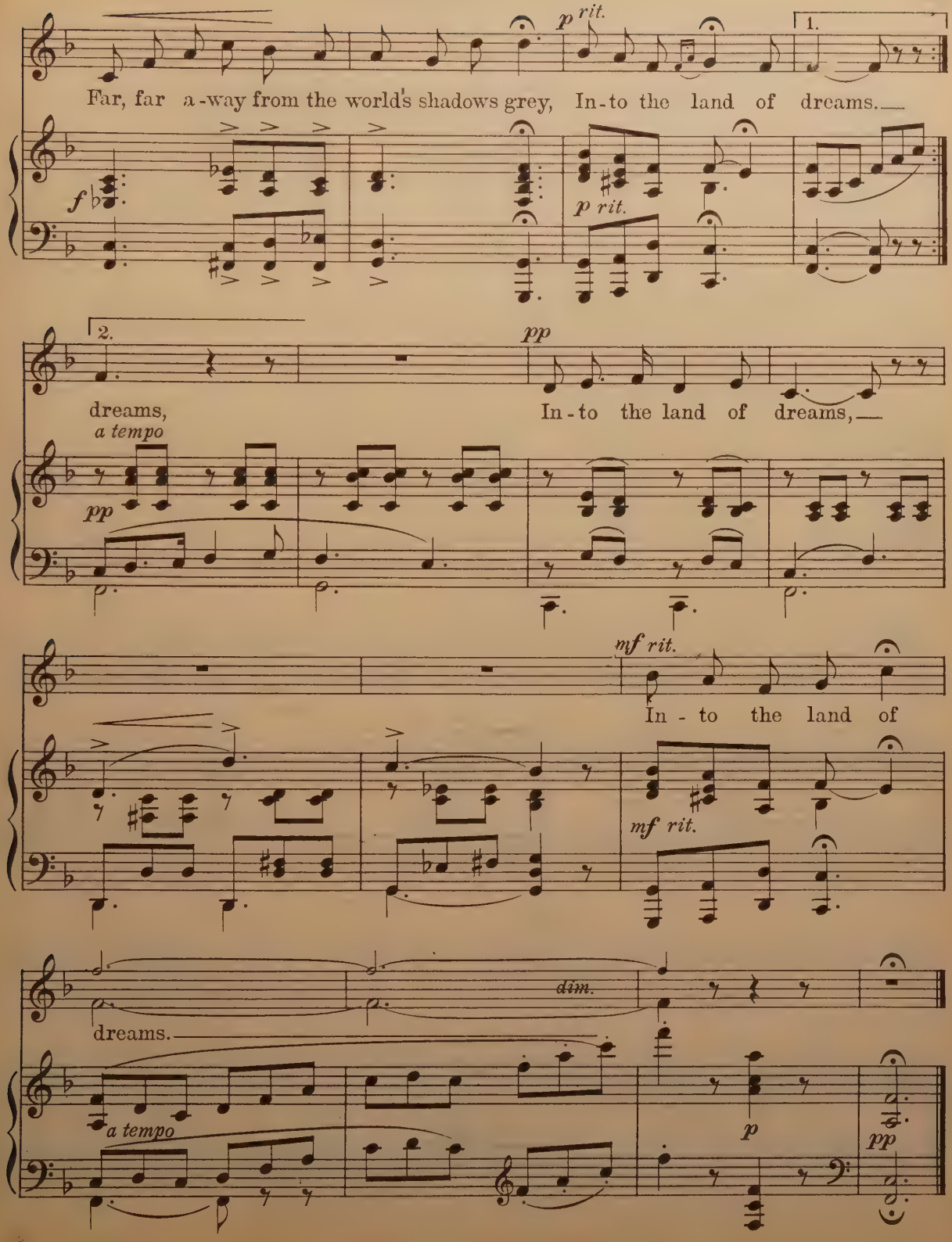
WHEN THE LIGHTS ARE LOW

GERALD M. LANE


Moderato
mf
p
When twi - light falls on the
With dis - tant sounds in the
p
dim old walls, And day is past and done; As we
streets a - round, The throng goes surg - ing by; But

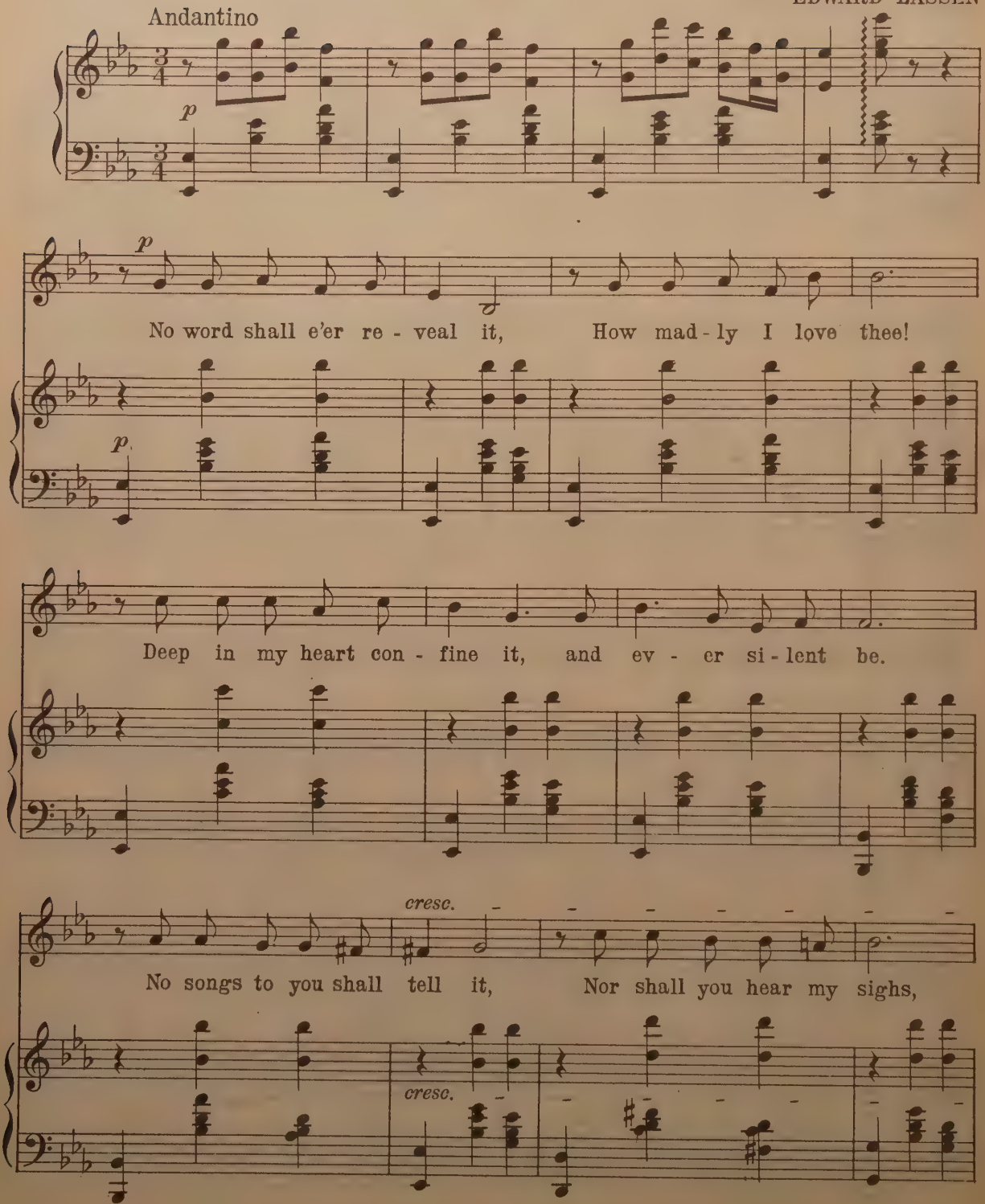

sit and dream in the fa - ding gleam, Come mem - o - ries one by
far a - way in dreams we stray, Where ver - dant mea - dows
one. Old friends known in the years long gone, In
lie. There once more, as in days of yore, To
fan - cy greet us still, And voi - ces dear, that we
roam each well - known way, Till o - ver all night's
rall.
long to hear, The si - lence seem to fill.
shad - ows fall, And dream - land fades a - way.
rall.

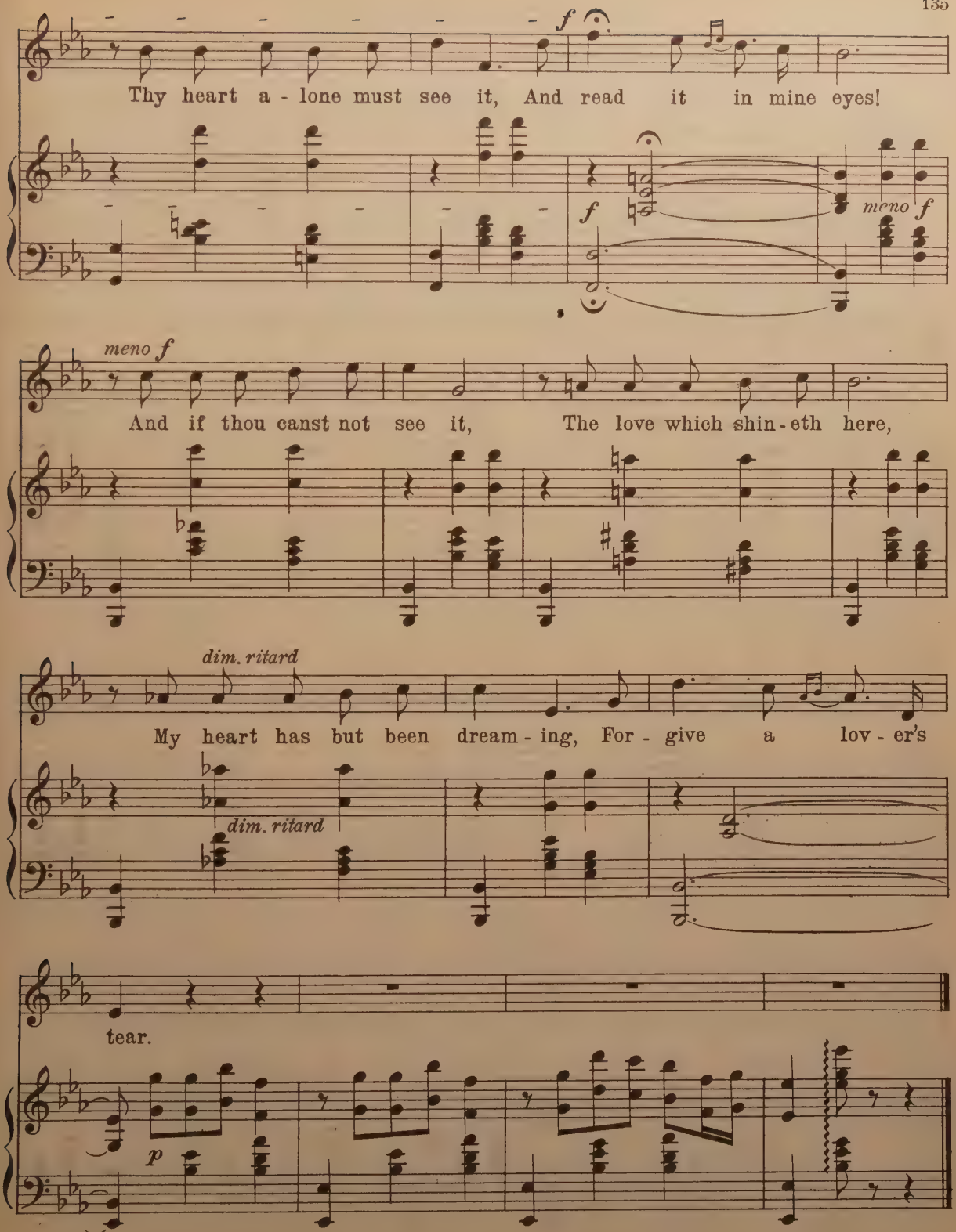

Allegretto
p
Just when the day is o - ver, Just when the lights are
pp
low, Back to the heart re - turn - eth
rall.
a tempo
Life's gold - en long a - go; Far, far a - way we
rall.
a tempo
wan - der, Watch - ing the fire - light gleams,


p rit.
1.
Far, far a-way from the world's shadows grey, In-to the land of dreams.
f
p rit.
2.
pp
dreams,
In-to the land of dreams,
a tempo
pp
mf rit.
In - to the land of
mf rit.
dim.
dreams.
a tempo
p
pp

RESOLUTION

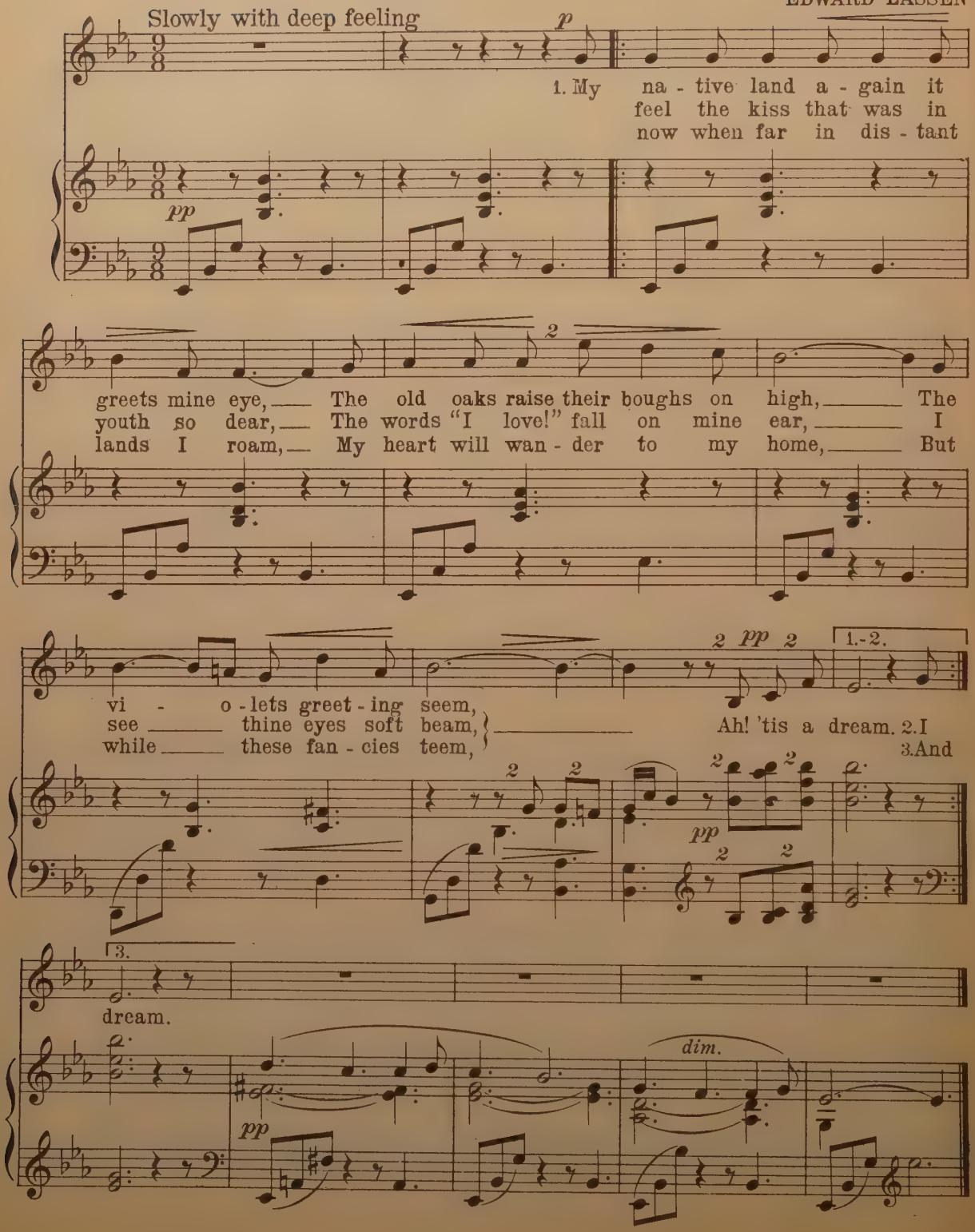
EDWARD LASSEN


Andantino
p
No word shall e'er re - veal it, How mad - ly I love thee!
Deep in my heart con - fine it, and ev - er si - lent be.
cresc.
No songs to you shall tell it, Nor shall you hear my sighs,
cresc.


f
Thy heart a - lone must see it, And read it in mine eyes!
f
meno f
meno f
And if thou canst not see it, The love which shin - eth here,
dim. ritard
My heart has but been dream - ing, For - give a lov - er's
dim. ritard
tear.
p

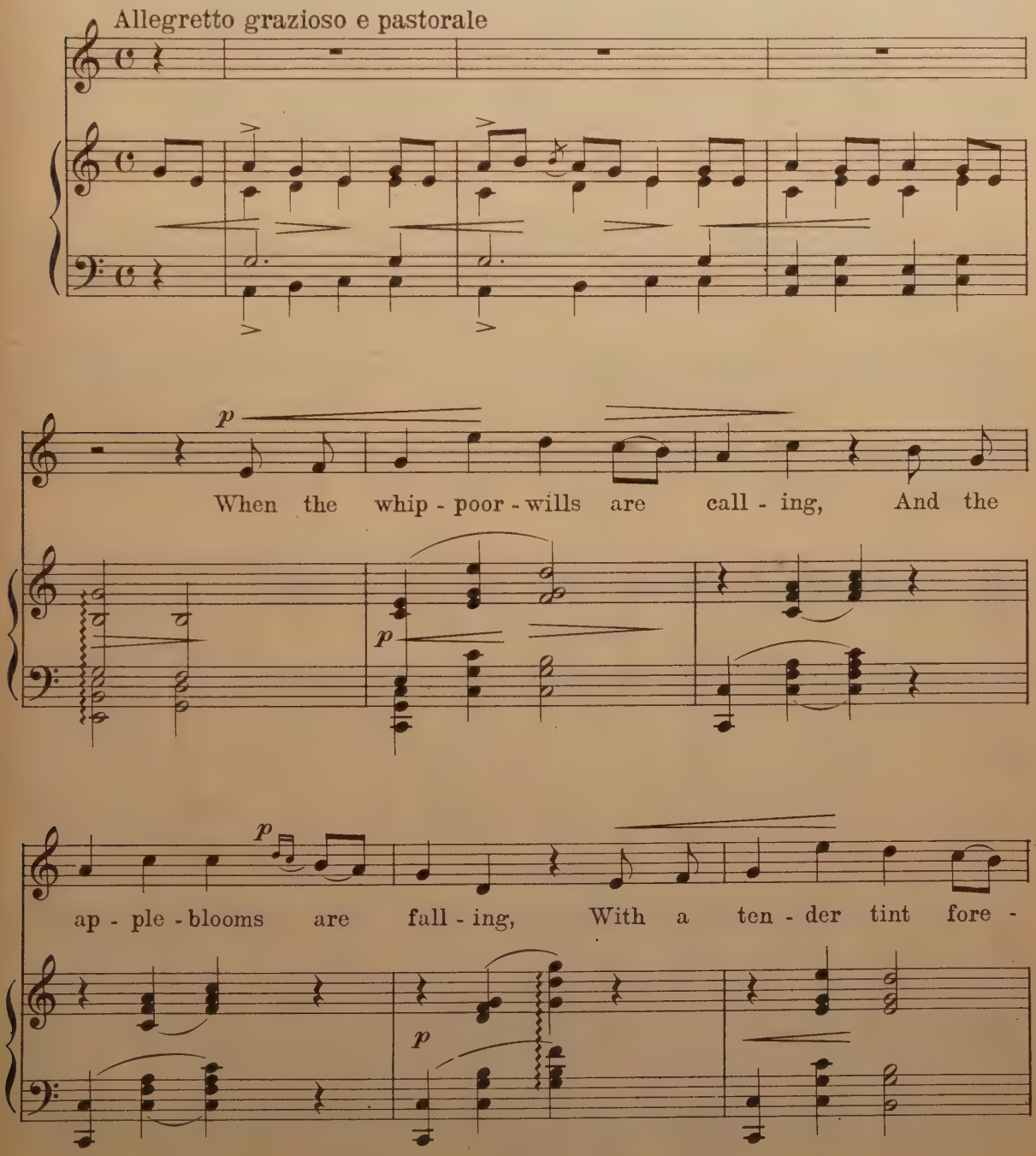
AH! 'TIS A DREAM

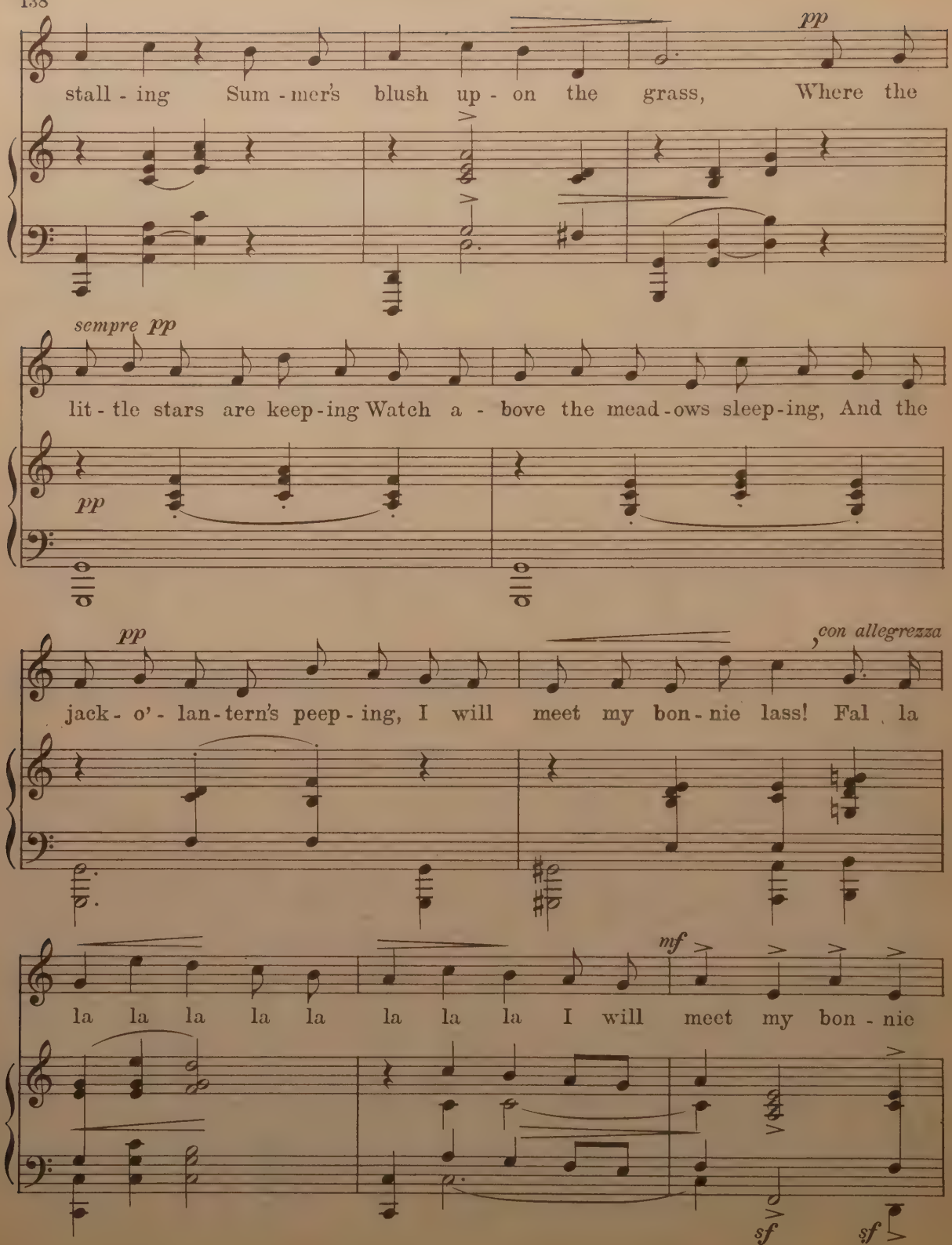
EDWARD LASSEN

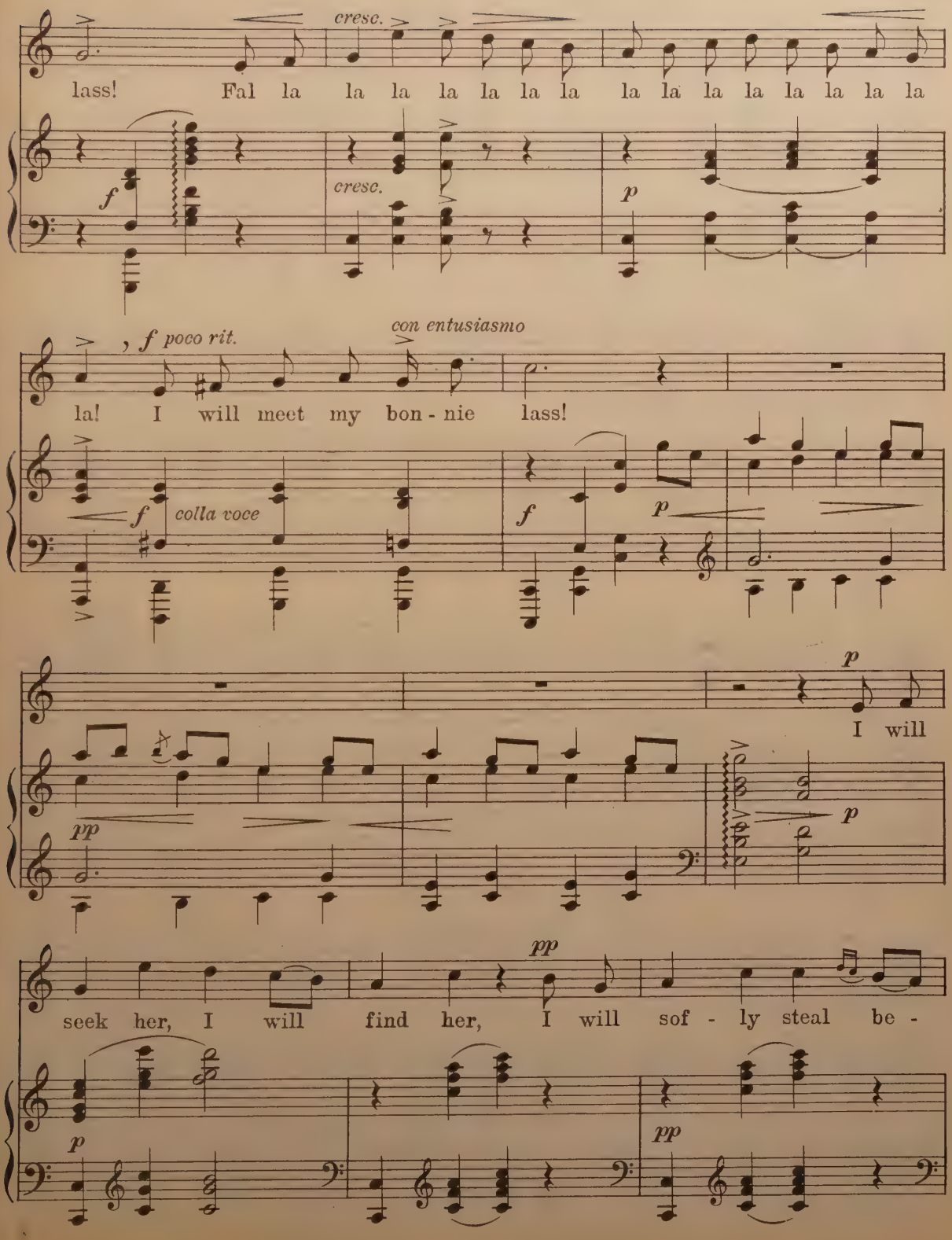

Slowly with deep feeling
p
1. My na - tive land a - gain it
feel the kiss that was in
now when far in dis - tant
pp
greets mine eye, The old oaks raise their boughs on high, The
youth so dear, The words "I love!" fall on mine ear, I
lands I roam, My heart will wan - der to my home, But
2
pp
1.-2.
vi - o - lets greet - ing seem,
see thine eyes soft beam,
while these fan - cies teem,
Ah! 'tis a dream. 2.I
3.And
3.
dream.
dim.

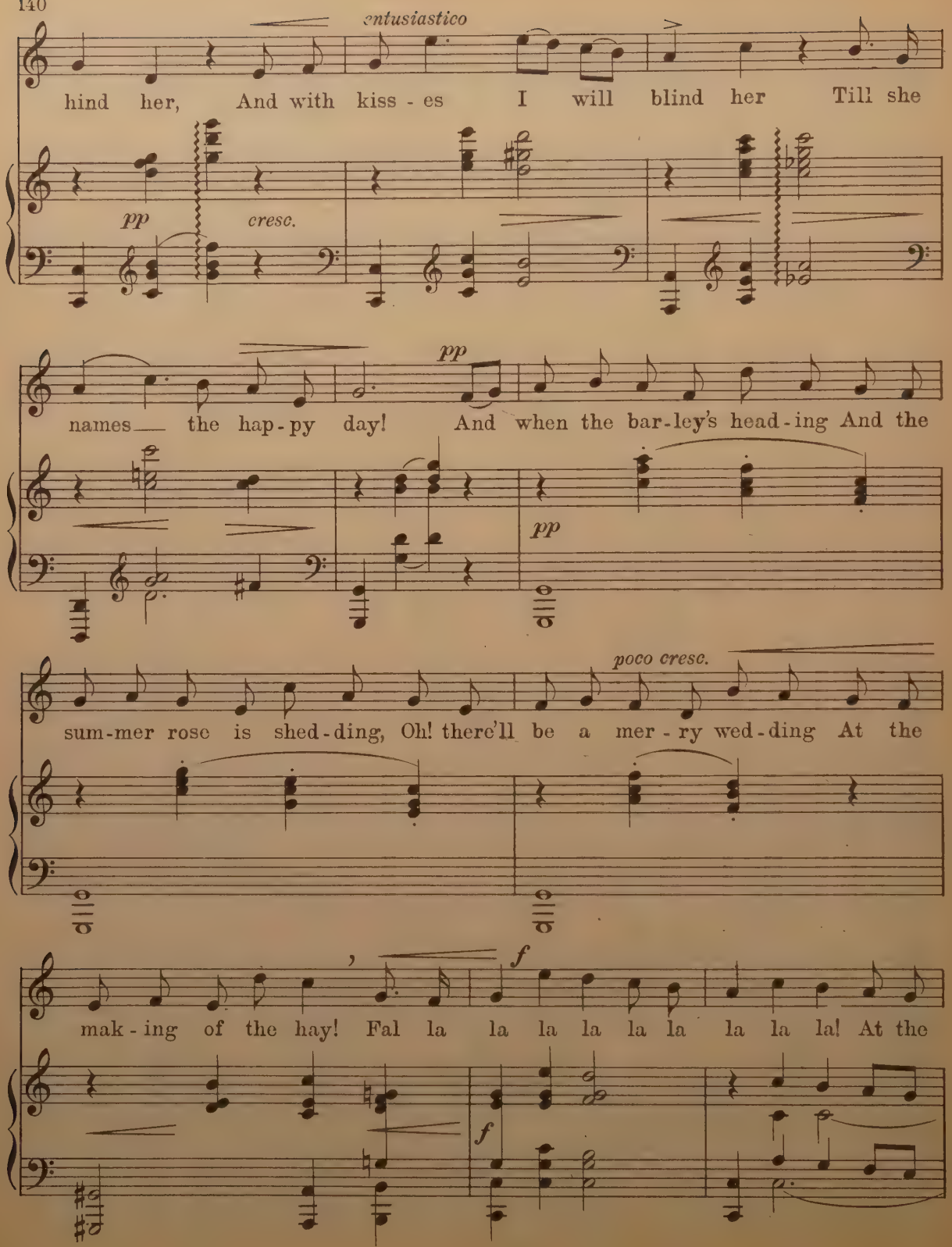
AT THE MAKING OF THE HAY

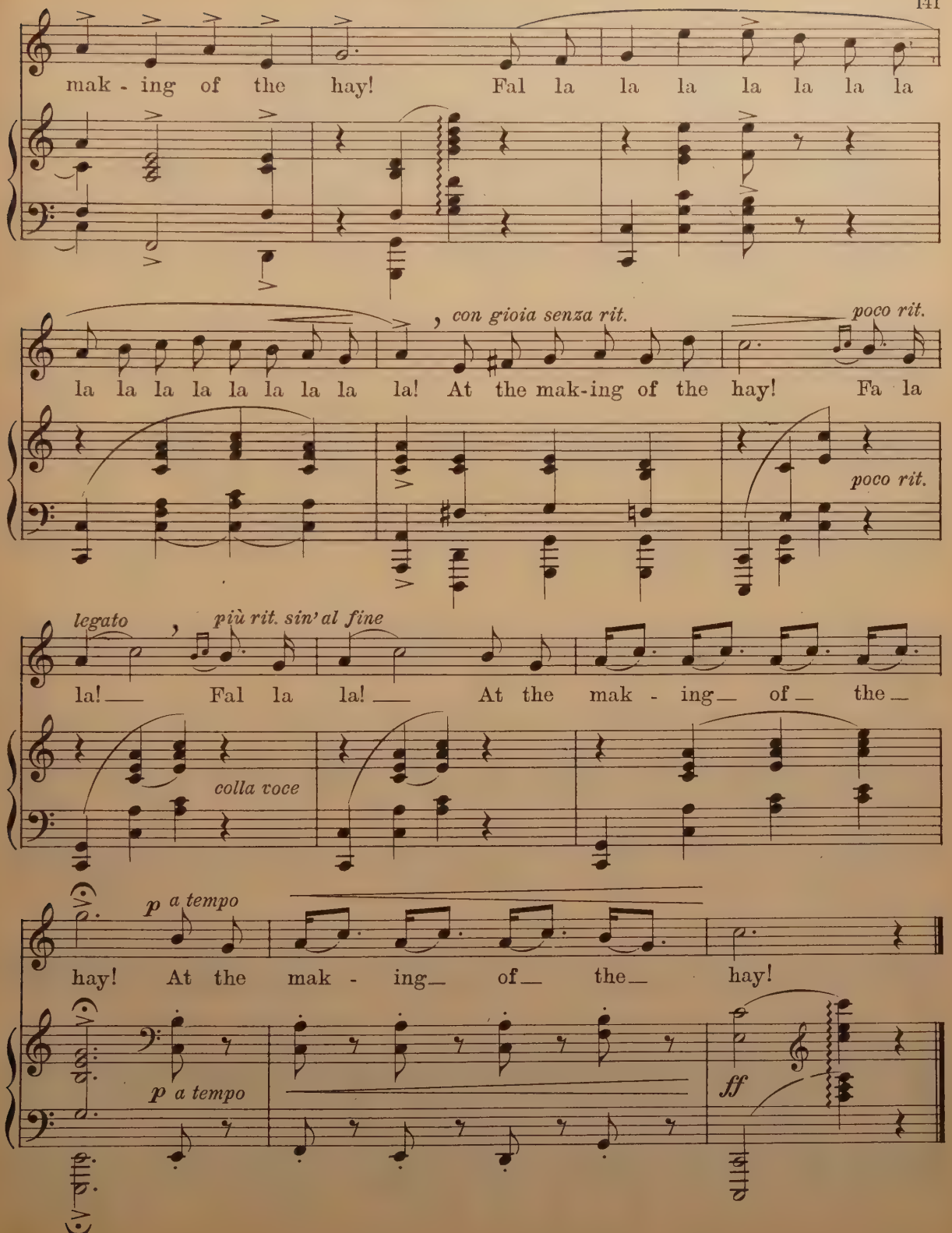
SAMUEL MINTURN PECK — LIZA LEHMANN


Allegretto grazioso e pastorale
p
When the whip - poor - wills are call - ing, And the
p
p
ap - ple - blooms are fall - ing, With a ten - der tint fore -
p


pp
stall - ing Sum - mer's blush up - on the grass, Where the
sempre pp
lit - tle stars are keep - ing Watch a - bove the mead - ows sleep - ing, And the
pp
pp
jack - o' - lan - tern's peep - ing, I will meet my bon - nie lass! Fal la
con allegrezza
mf
la la la la la la la la I will meet my bon - nie
sf
sf

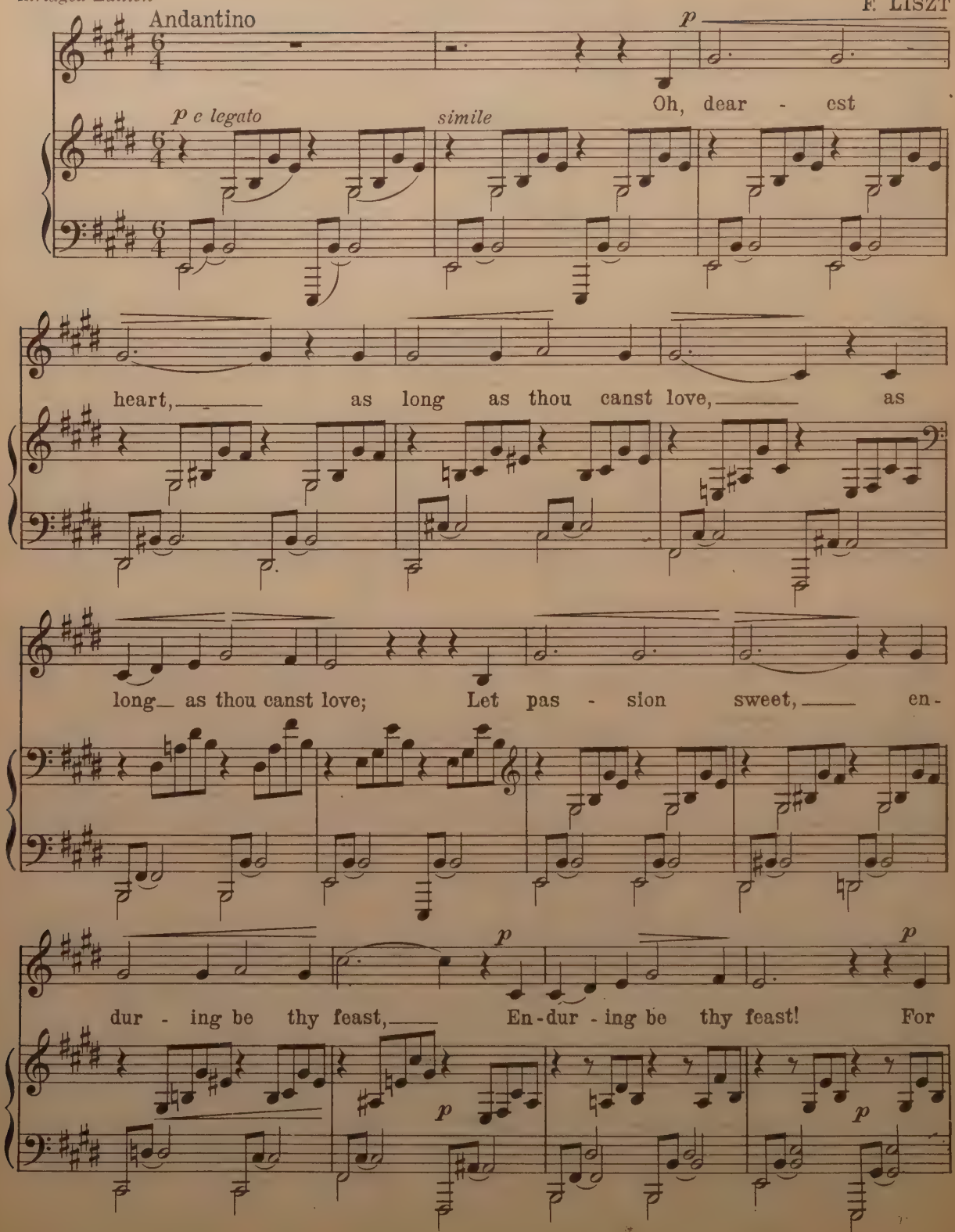

cresc.
lass! Fal la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
f
cresc.
p
, f poco rit.
con entusiasmo
la! I will meet my bon - nie lass!
f
colla voce
f
p
p
I will
pp
p
pp
seek her, I will find her, I will sof - ly steal be -
p
pp

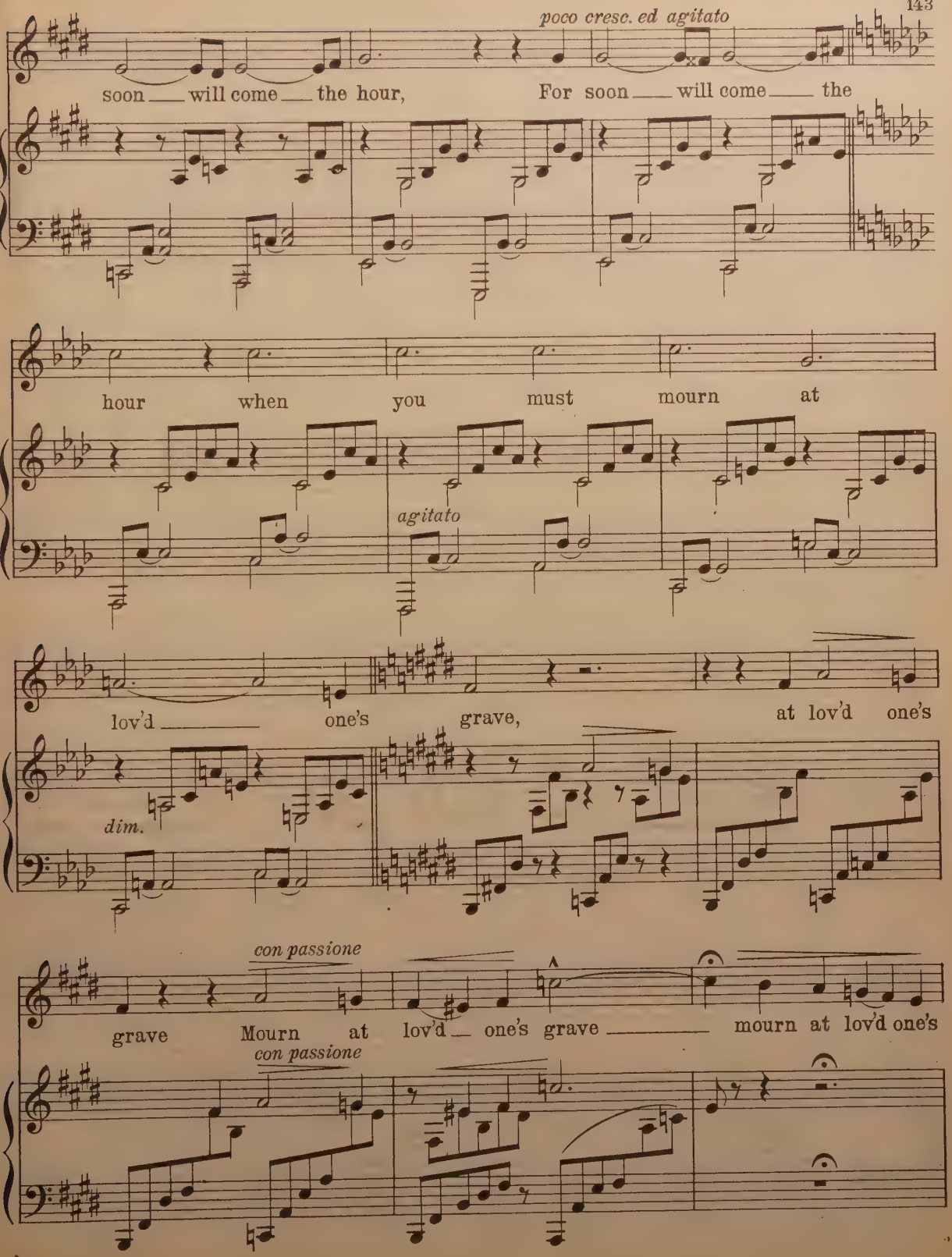

entusiastico
hind her, And with kiss - es I will blind her Till she
pp
cresc.
pp
names the hap - py day! And when the bar-ley's head - ing And the
pp
poco cresc.
sum-mer rose is shed - ding, Oh! there'll be a mer - ry wed - ding At the
f
mak - ing of the hay! Fal la la la la la la la la la! At the
f

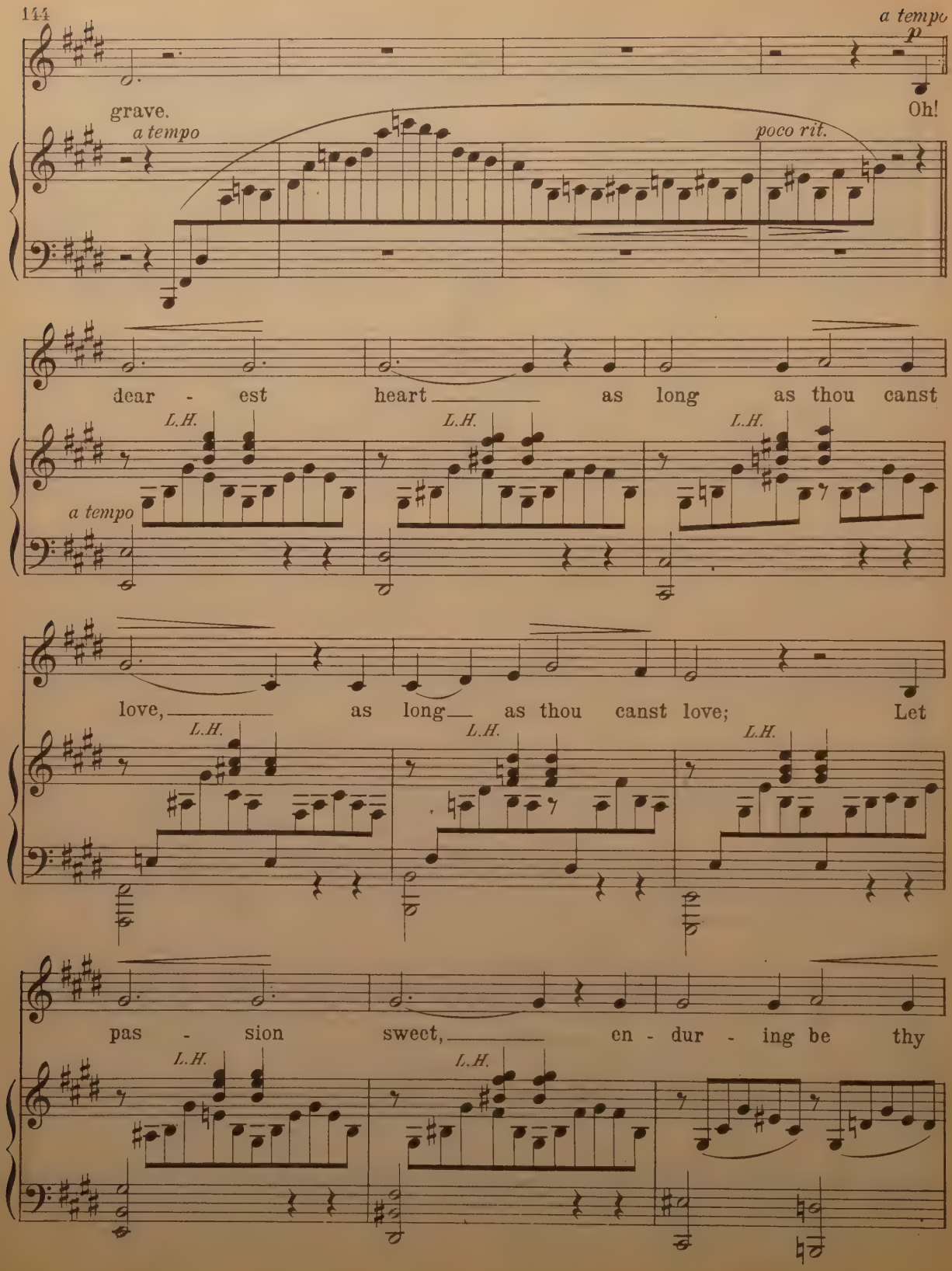

mak - ing of the hay! Fal la la la la la la la
con gioia senza rit.
poco rit.
la la la la la la la la la! At the mak-ing of the hay! Fa la
poco rit.
legato
più rit. sin' al fine
la! Fal la la! At the mak - ing of the
colla voce
p a tempo
hay! At the mak - ing of the hay!
p a tempo
ff

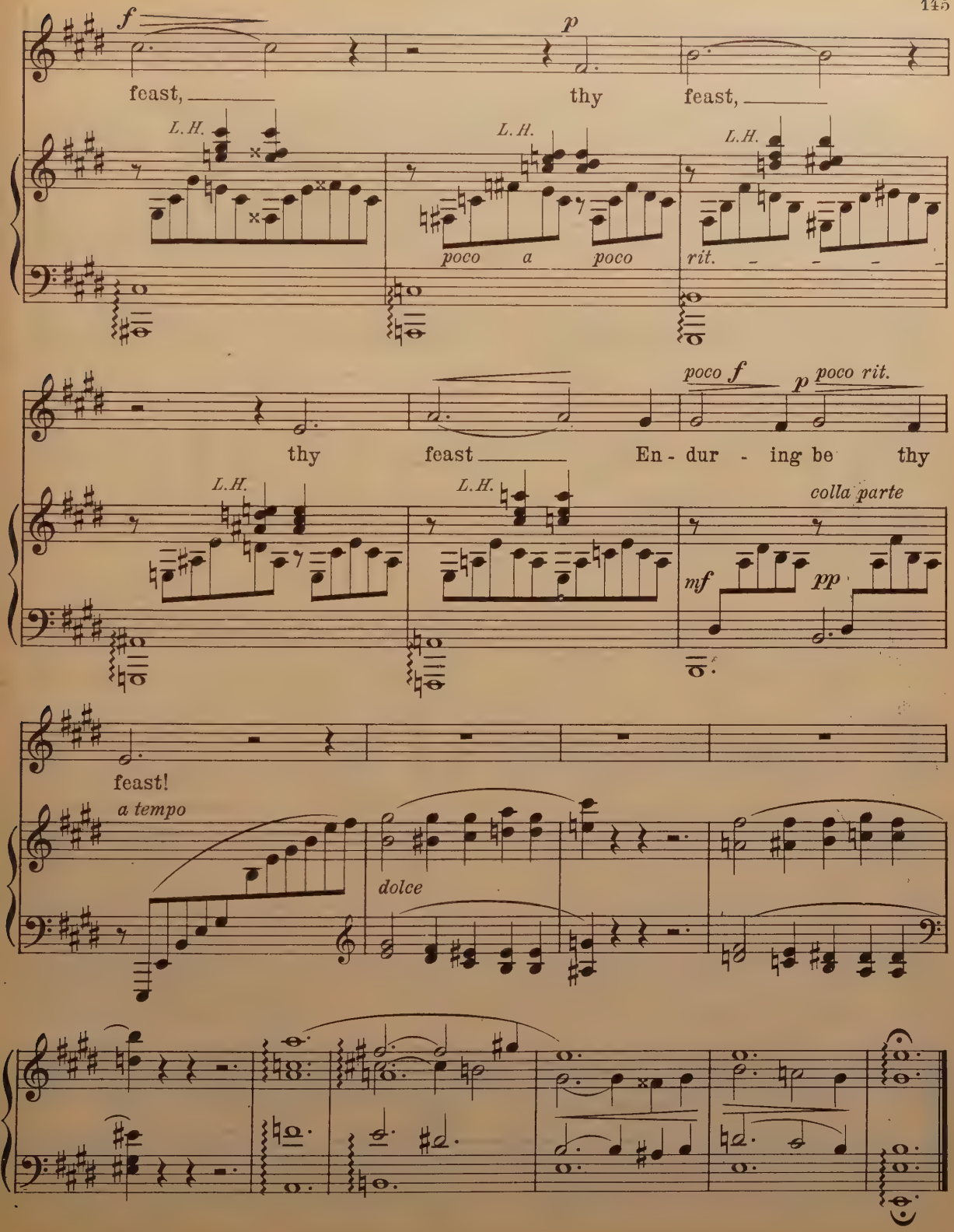
A LOVE DREAM

F. LISZT


Andantino
p
Oh, dear - est
p e legato
simile
heart, as long as thou canst love, as
long as thou canst love; Let pas - sion sweet, en -
p
p
dur - ing be thy feast, En - dur - ing be thy feast! For
p
p


poco cresc. ed agitato
soon ___ will come ___ the hour, For soon ___ will come ___ the
hour when you must mourn at
agitato
lov'd ___ one's grave, at lov'd one's
dim.
con passione
grave Mourn at lov'd ___ one's grave ___ mourn at lov'd one's
con passione


a tempo
p
grave.
Oh!
a tempo
poco rit.
dear - est heart as long as thou canst
L.H.
L.H.
L.H.
a tempo
love, as long as thou canst love; Let
L.H.
L.H.
L.H.
pas - sion sweet, en - dur - ing be thy
L.H.
L.H.

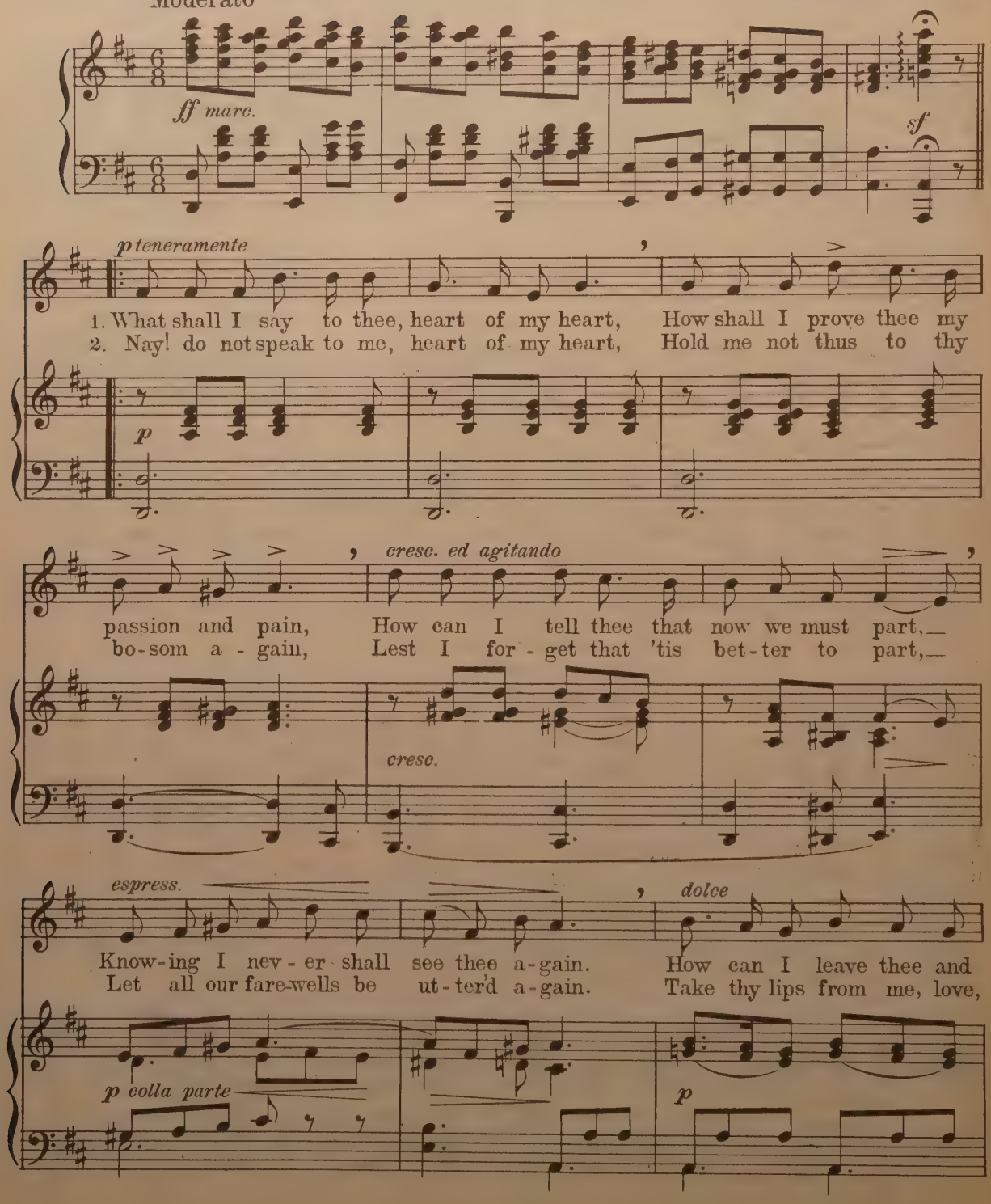

f
p
feast, thy feast,
L.H.
L.H.
L.H.
poco a poco
rit.
poco f
p
poco rit.
thy feast En - dur - ing be thy
L.H.
L.H.
colla parte
mf
pp
feast!
a tempo
dolce

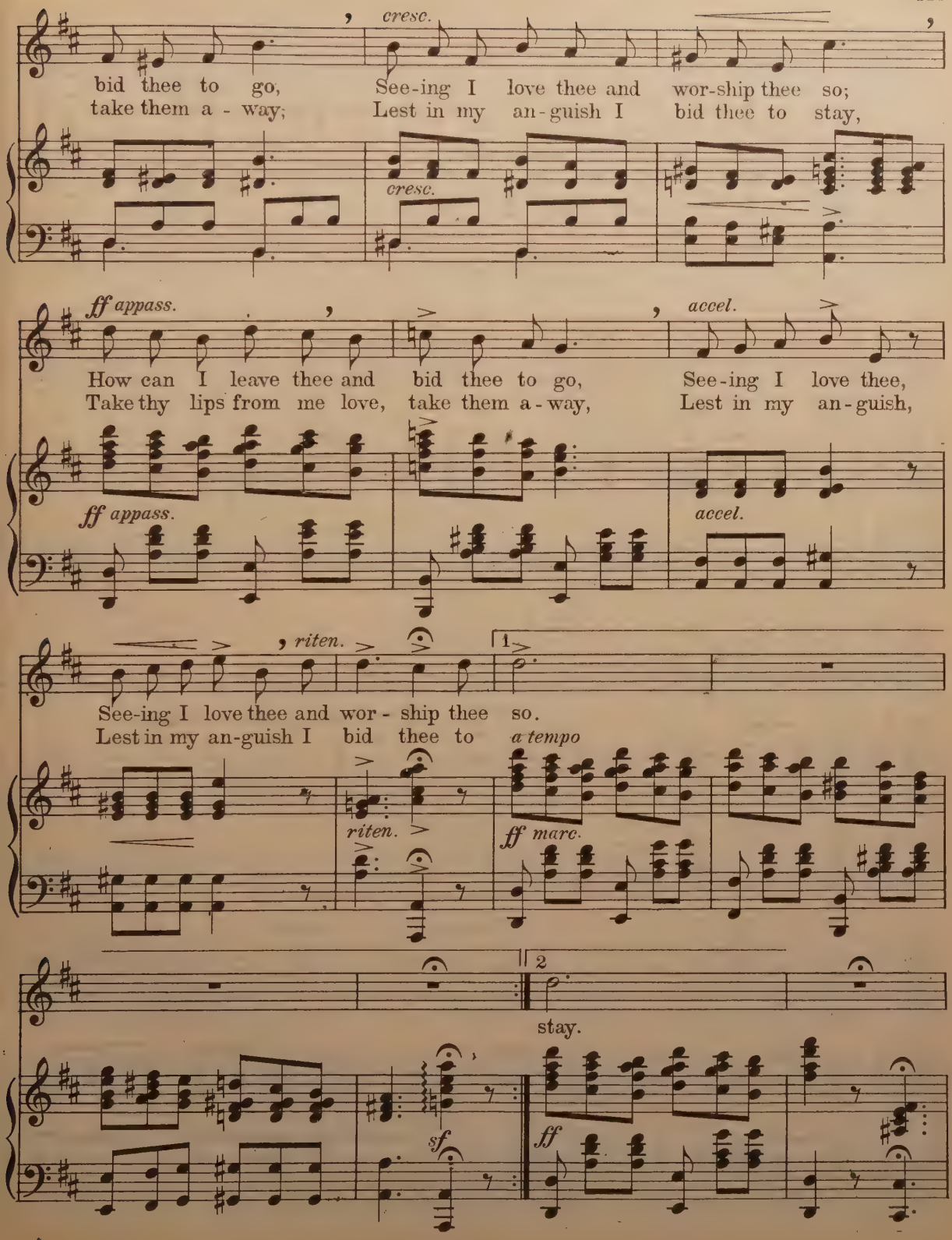
LOVE'S PROVING

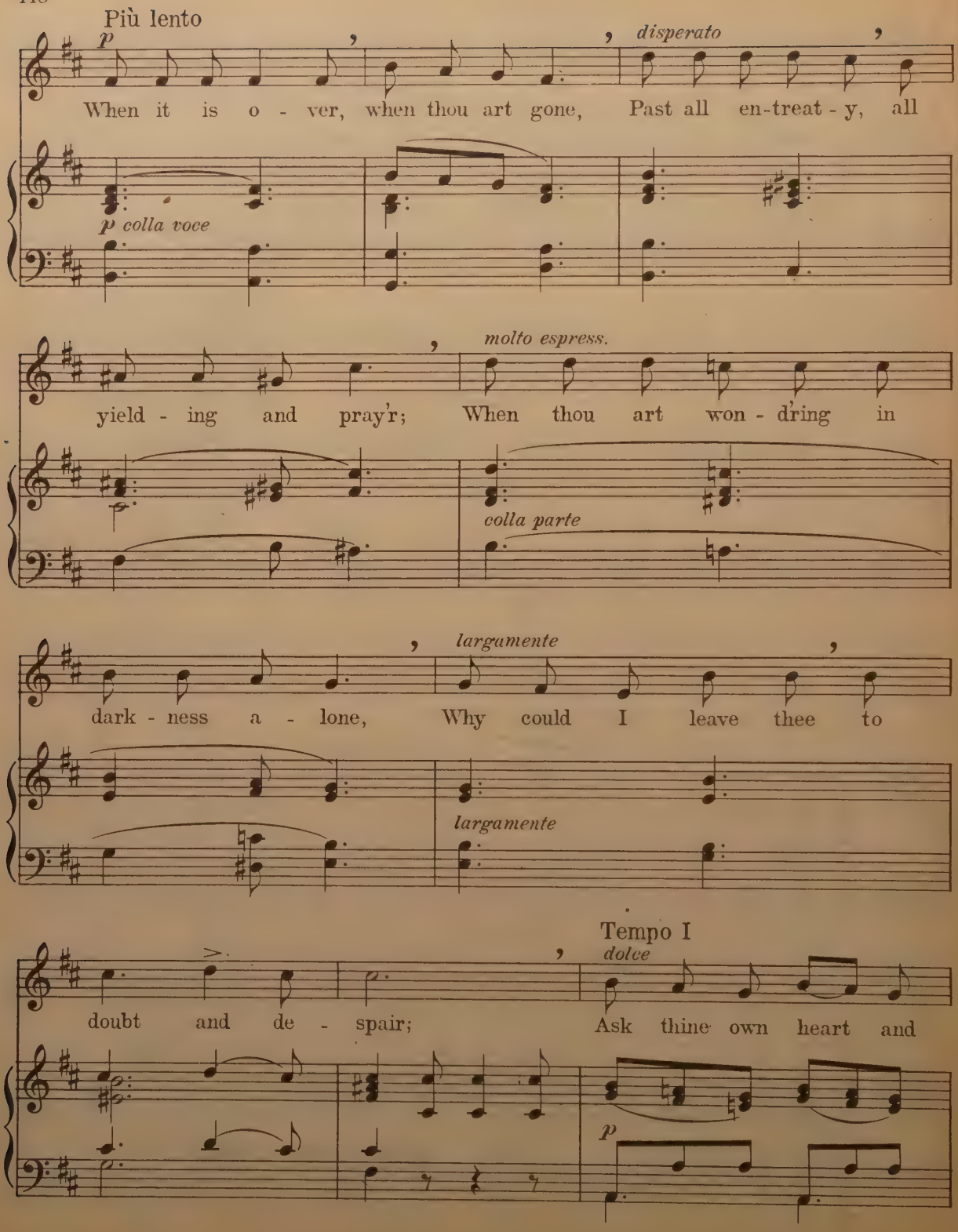
FREDERIC WEATHERLY

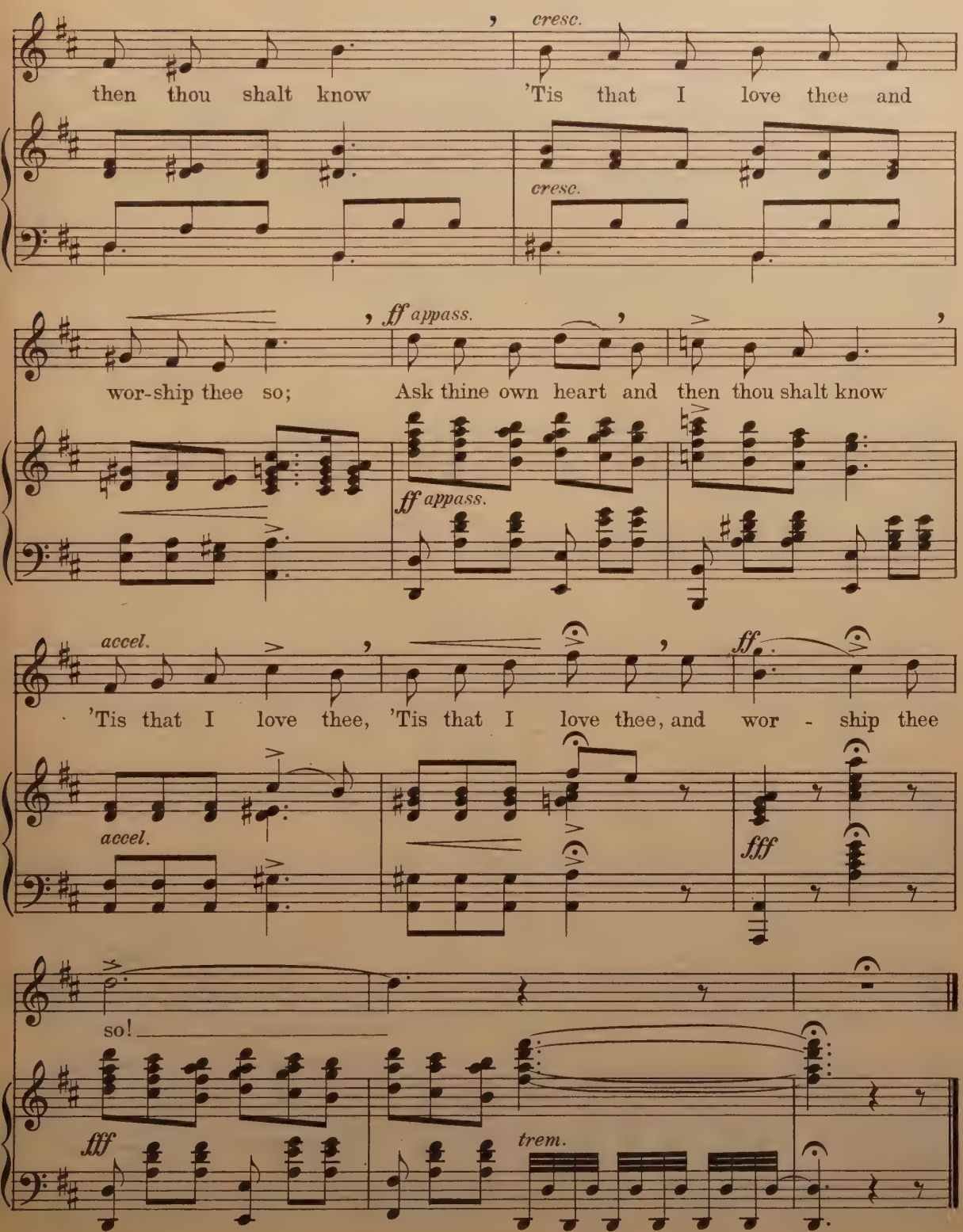
FREDERIC N. LÖHR

Moderato


ff marc.
sf
p teneramente
1. What shall I say to thee, heart of my heart, How shall I prove thee my
2. Nay! do not speak to me, heart of my heart, Hold me not thus to thy
p
passion and pain, How can I tell thee that now we must part,—
bo-som a-gain, Lest I for-get that 'tis bet-ter to part,—
cresc. ed agitando
cresc.
espress.
dolce
Know-ing I nev-er shall see thee a-gain. How can I leave thee and
Let all our fare-wells be ut-ter'd a-gain. Take thy lips from me, love,
p colla parte
p

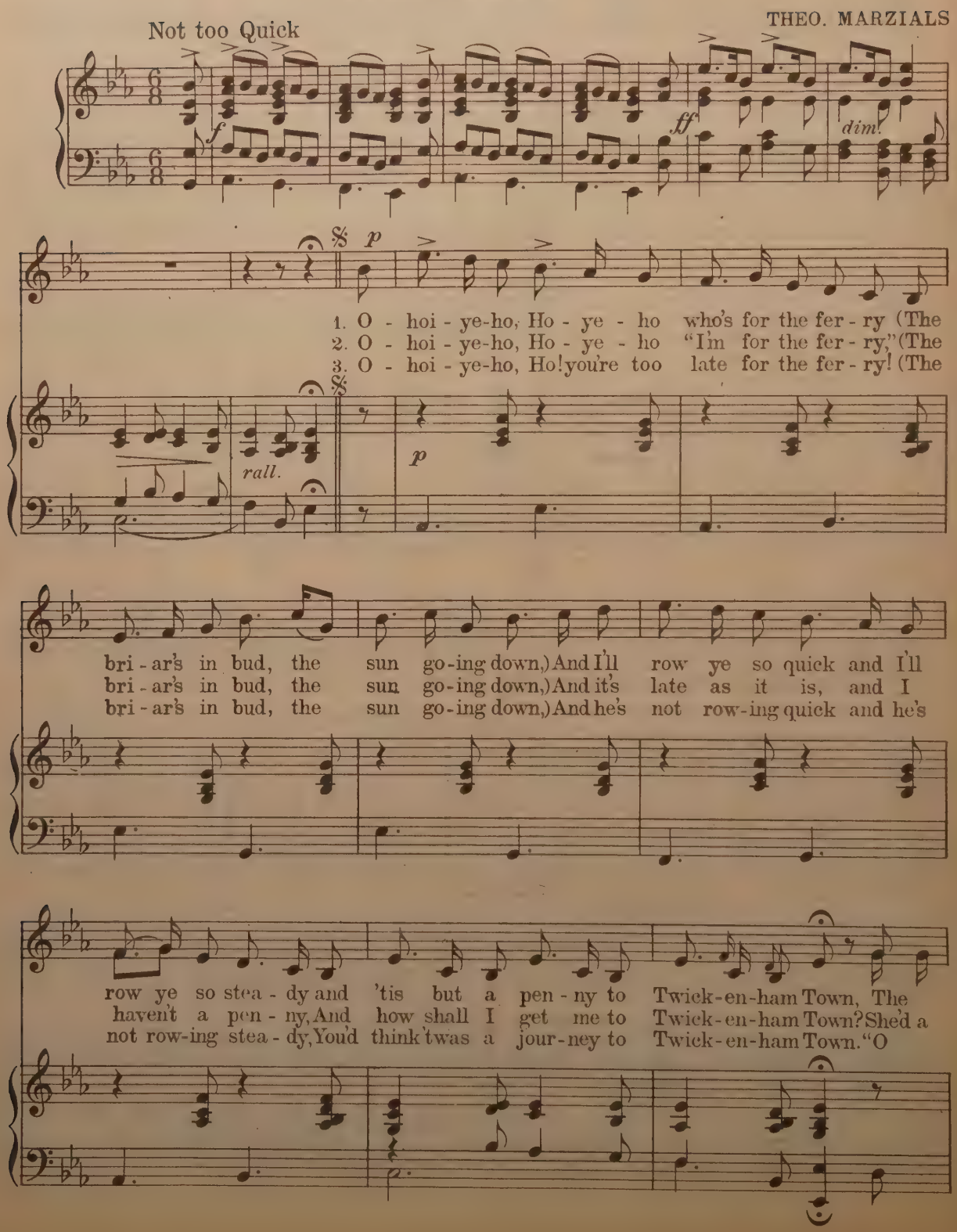

cresc.
bid thee to go,
take them a - way;
See-ing I love thee and wor-ship thee so;
Lest in my an-guish I bid thee to stay,
cresc.
ff appass.
accel.
How can I leave thee and bid thee to go,
Take thy lips from me love, take them a-way,
See-ing I love thee,
Lest in my an-guish,
ff appass.
accel.
riten.
1
See-ing I love thee and wor - ship thee so.
Lest in my an-guish I bid thee to
a tempo
riten.
ff marc.
2
stay.
sf
ff

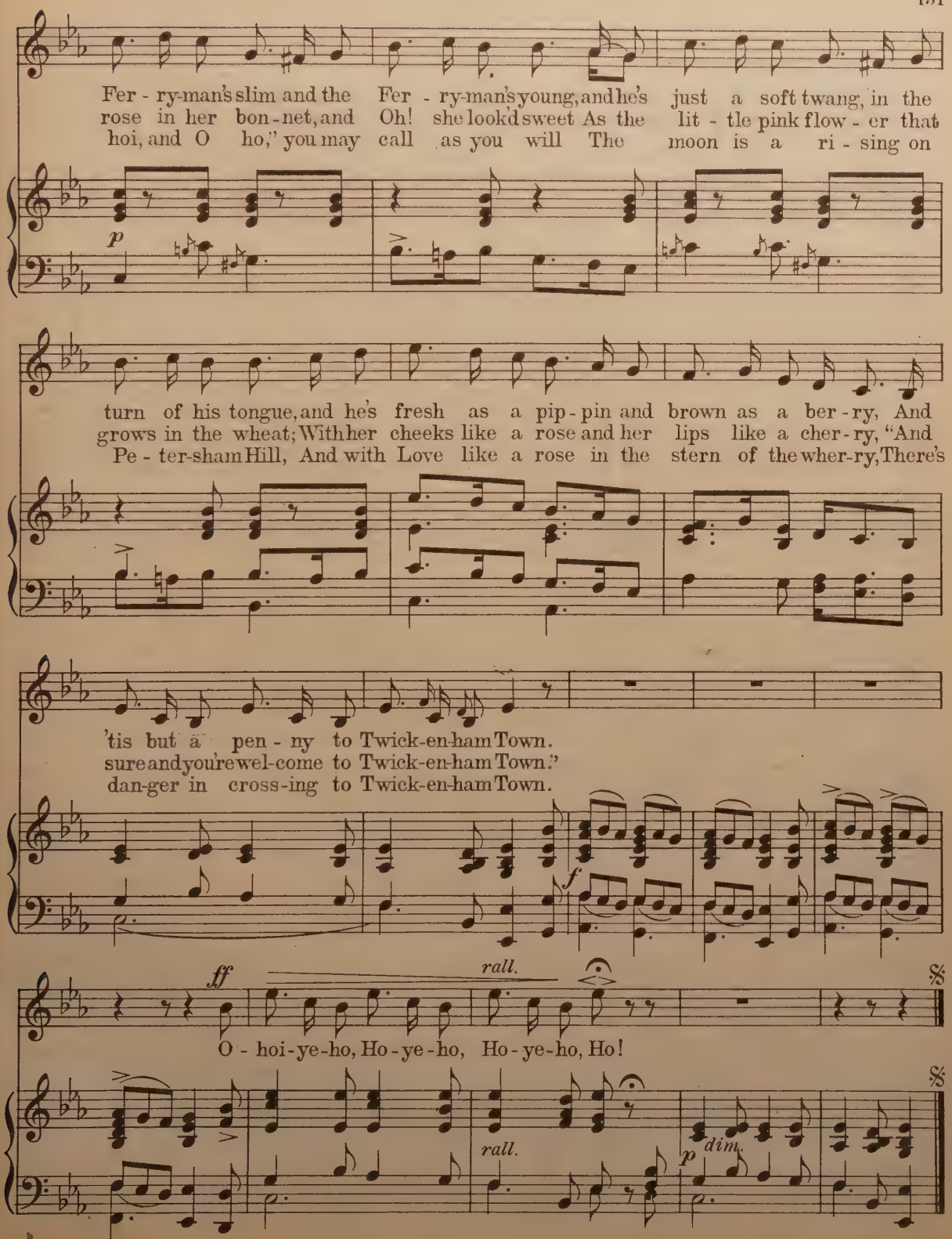

Più lento
p
When it is o - ver, when thou art gone,
disperato
Past all en-treat - y, all
p colla voce
yield - ing and pray'r;
molto espress.
When thou art won - d'ring in
colla parte
dark - ness a - lone,
largamente
Why could I leave thee to
largamente
doubt and de - spair;
Tempo I
dolce
Ask thine own heart and
p


cresc.
then thou shalt know
'Tis that I love thee and
cresc.
ff appass.
wor-ship thee so;
Ask thine own heart and then thou shalt know
ff appass.
accel.
'Tis that I love thee, 'Tis that I love thee, and wor - ship thee
ff
accel.
fff
so!
fff
trem.

TWICKENHAM FERRY

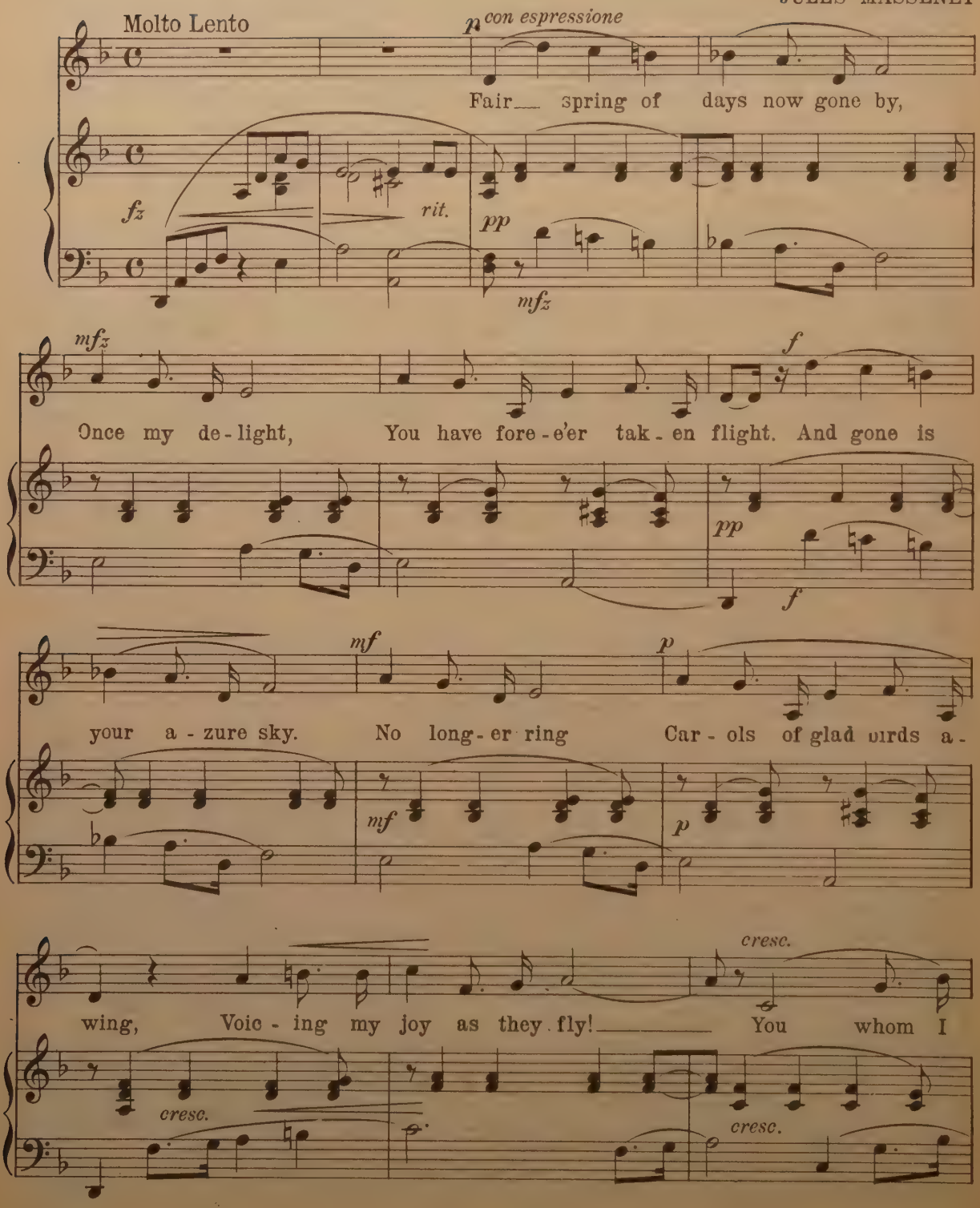
THEO. MARZIALS

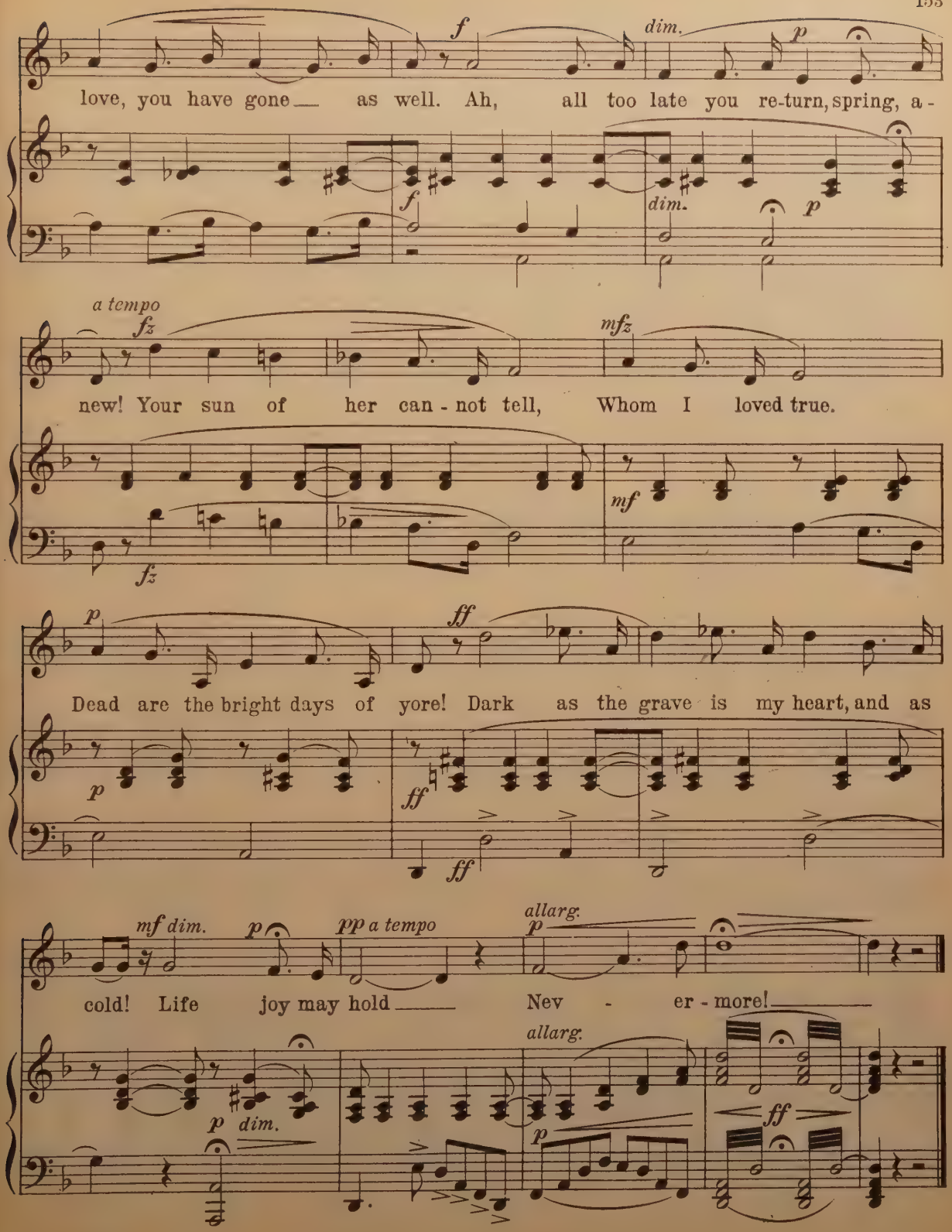

Not too Quick
f
ff
dim.
p
1. O - hoi - ye-ho, Ho - ye - ho who's for the fer - ry (The
2. O - hoi - ye-ho, Ho - ye - ho "I'm for the fer - ry,"(The
3. O - hoi - ye-ho, Ho! you're too late for the fer - ry! (The
rall.
p
bri - ar's in bud, the sun go-ing down,) And I'll row ye so quick and I'll
bri - ar's in bud, the sun go-ing down,) And it's late as it is, and I
bri - ar's in bud, the sun go-ing down,) And he's not row-ing quick and he's
row ye so stea - dy and 'tis but a pen - ny to Twick-en-ham Town, The
haven't a pen - ny, And how shall I get me to Twick-en-ham Town? She'd a
not row-ing stea - dy, You'd think 'twas a jour-ney to Twick-en-ham Town. "O


Fer - ry-man's slim and the Fer - ry-man's young, and he's just a soft twang, in the
rose in her bon-net, and Oh! she look'd sweet As the lit - tle pink flow - er that
hoi, and O ho," you may call as you will The moon is a ri - sing on
p
turn of his tongue, and he's fresh as a pip - pin and brown as a ber - ry, And
grows in the wheat; With her cheeks like a rose and her lips like a cher - ry, "And
Pe - ter-sham Hill, And with Love like a rose in the stern of the wher-ry, There's
'tis but a pen - ny to Twick-en-ham Town.
sure and you're wel-come to Twick-en-ham Town."
dan-ger in cross-ing to Twick-en-ham Town.
f
ff
rall.
O - hoi-ye-ho, Ho - ye - ho, Ho - ye-ho, Ho!
rall.
p dim.

ELEGY

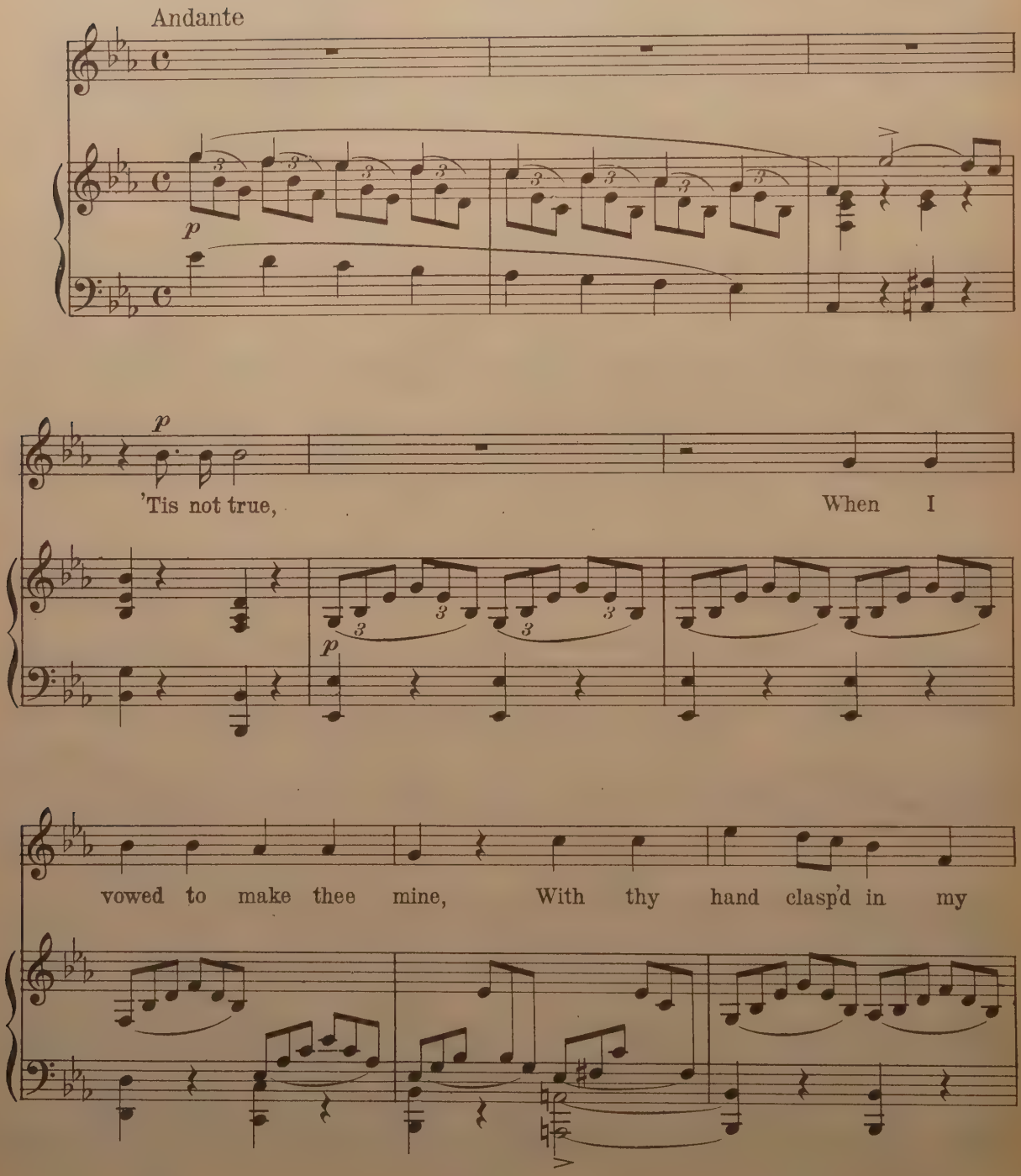
JULES MASSENET

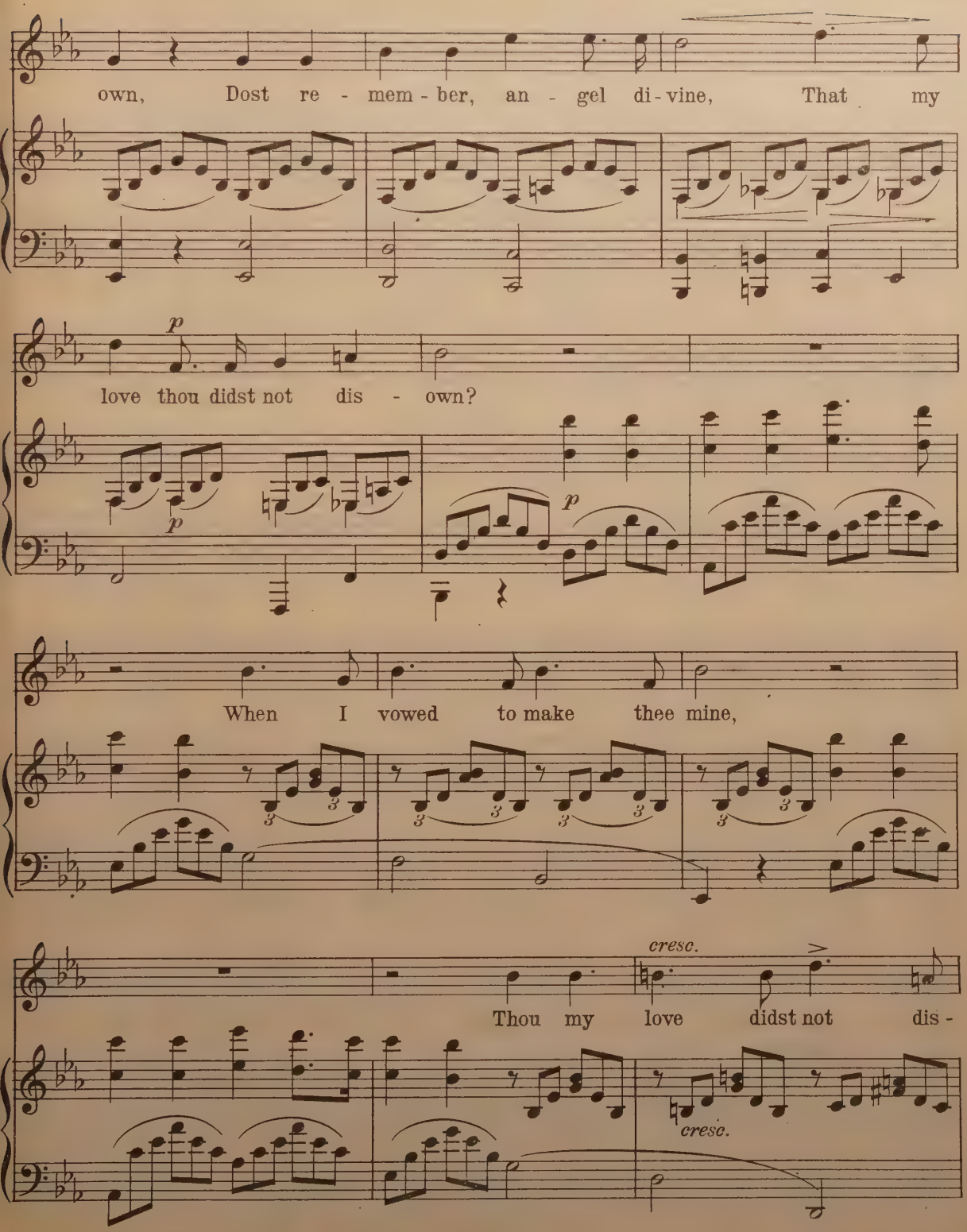


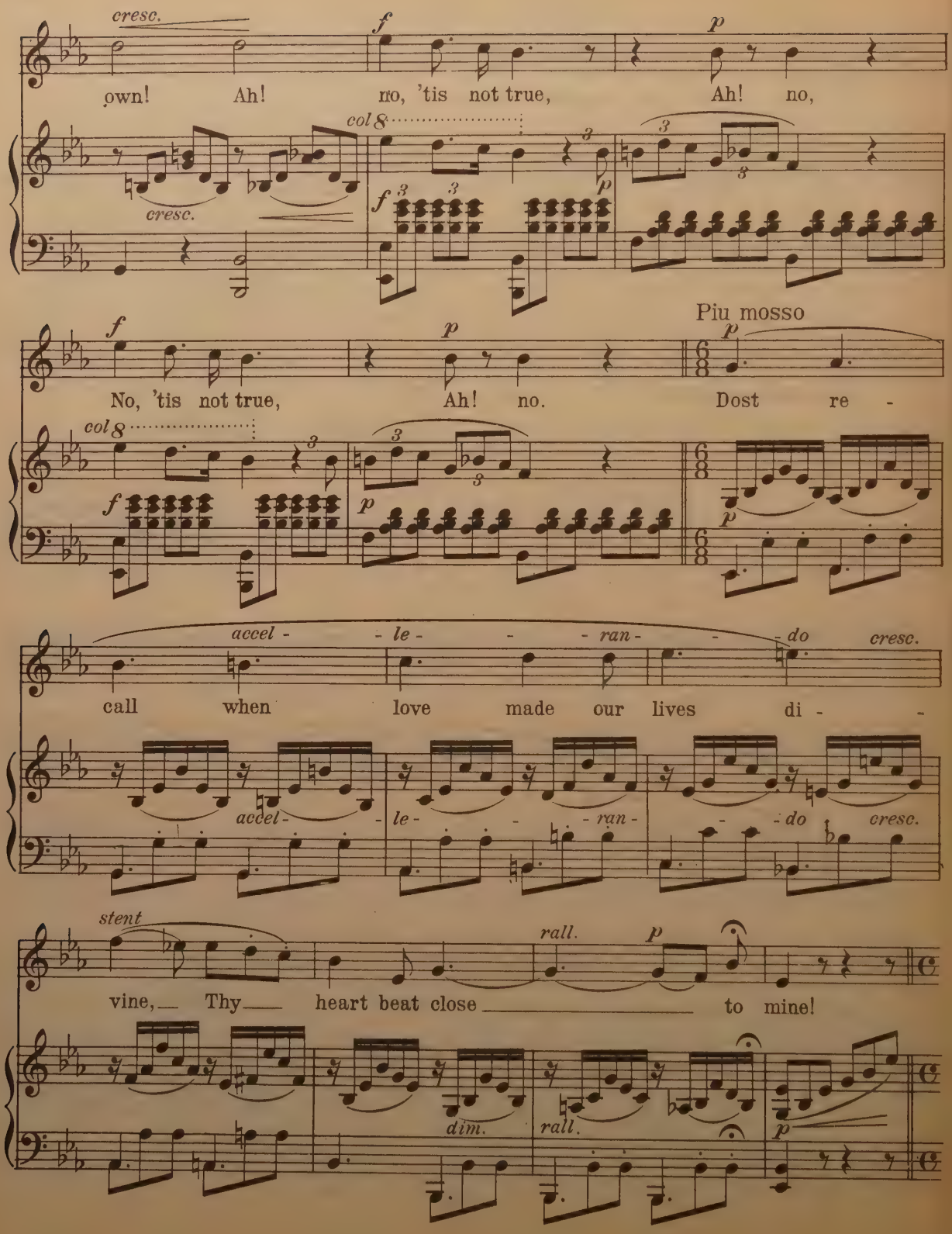

f
dim.
p
love, you have gone as well. Ah, all too late you re-turn, spring, a-
f
dim.
p
a tempo
fz
mfz
new! Your sun of her can-not tell, Whom I loved true.
fz
mf
p
ff
Dead are the bright days of yore! Dark as the grave is my heart, and as
p
ff
ff
mf dim.
p
pp a tempo
allarg.
p
cold! Life joy may hold Nev - er - more!
allarg.
p dim.
p
ff

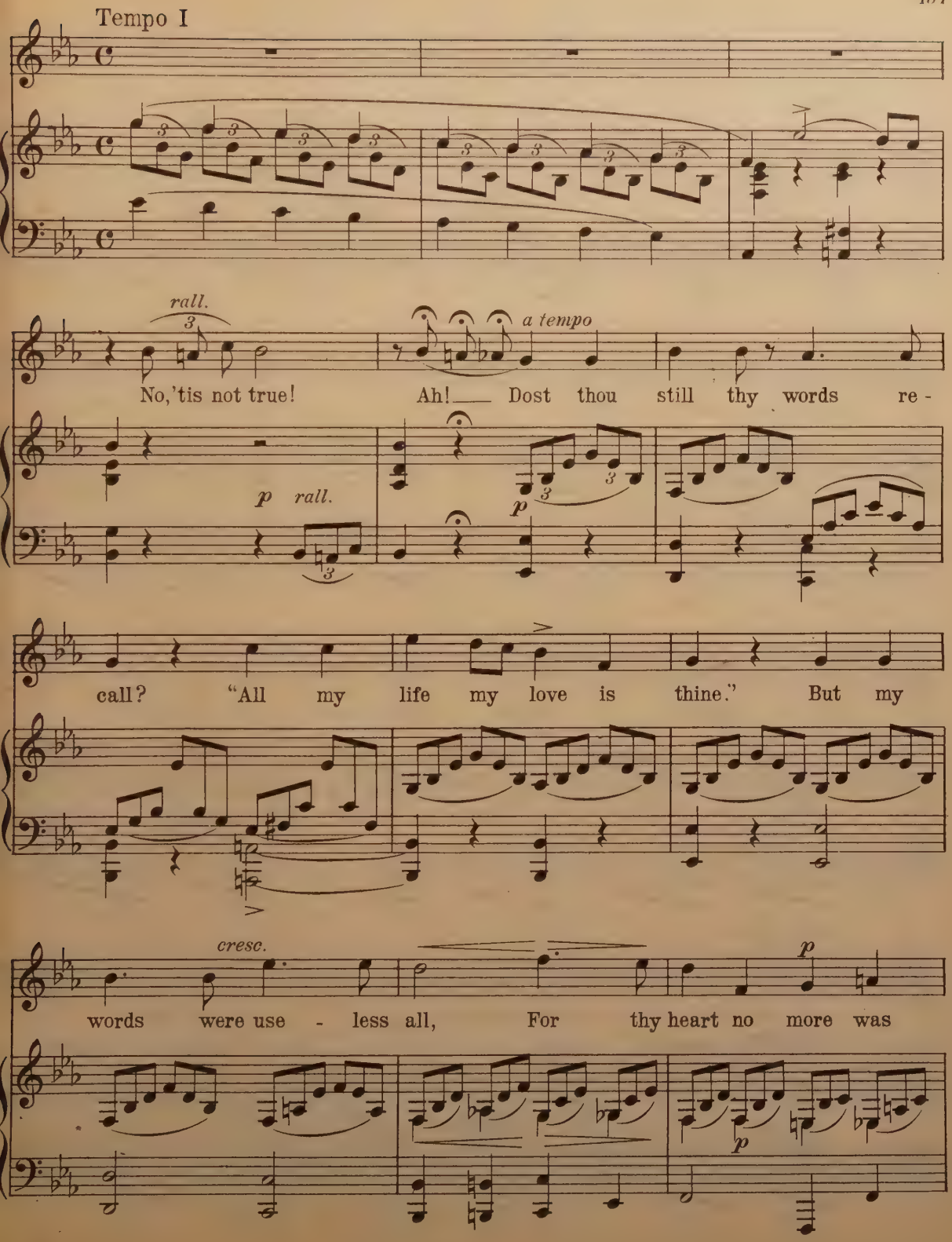
'TIS NOT TRUE

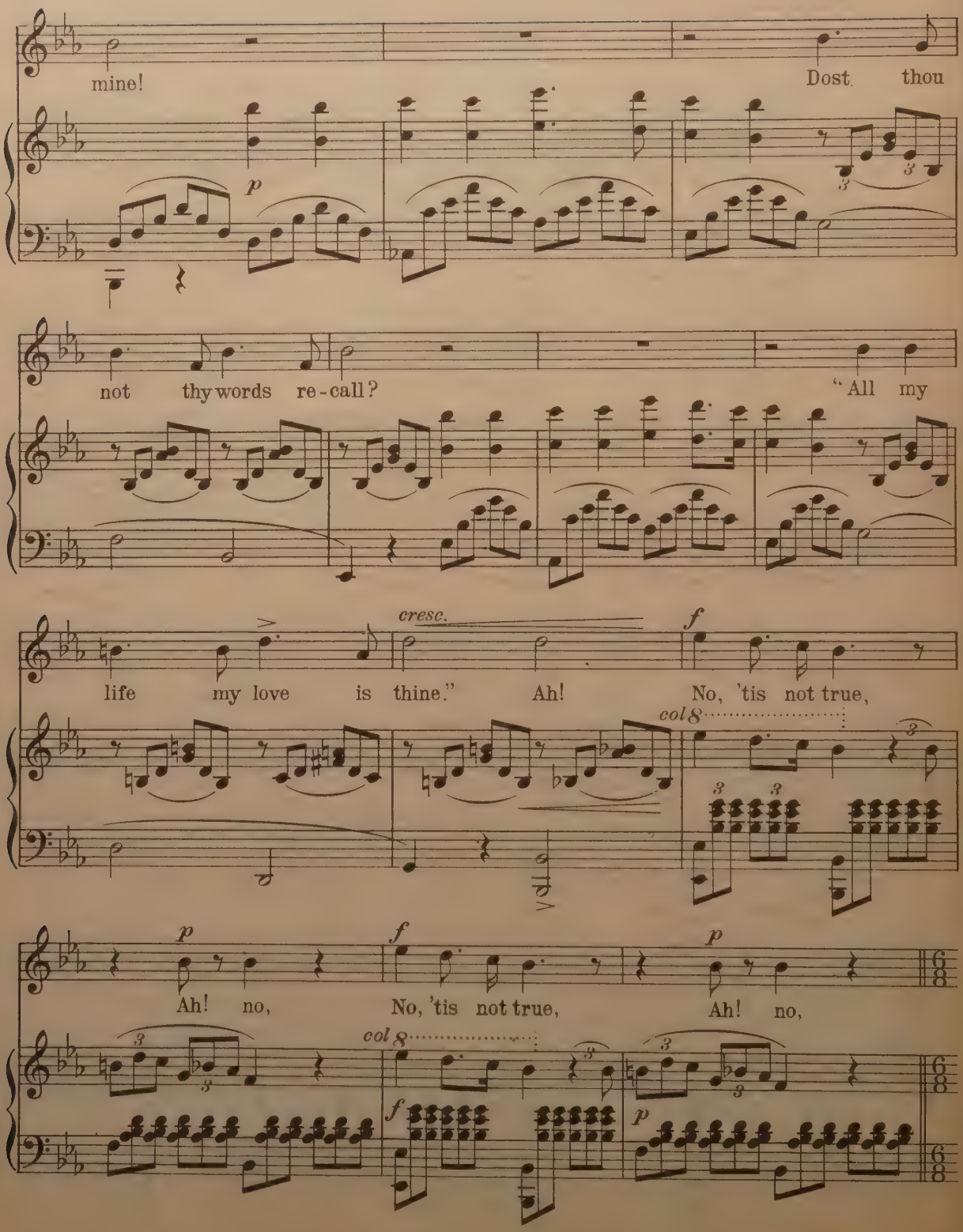
TITO MATTEI

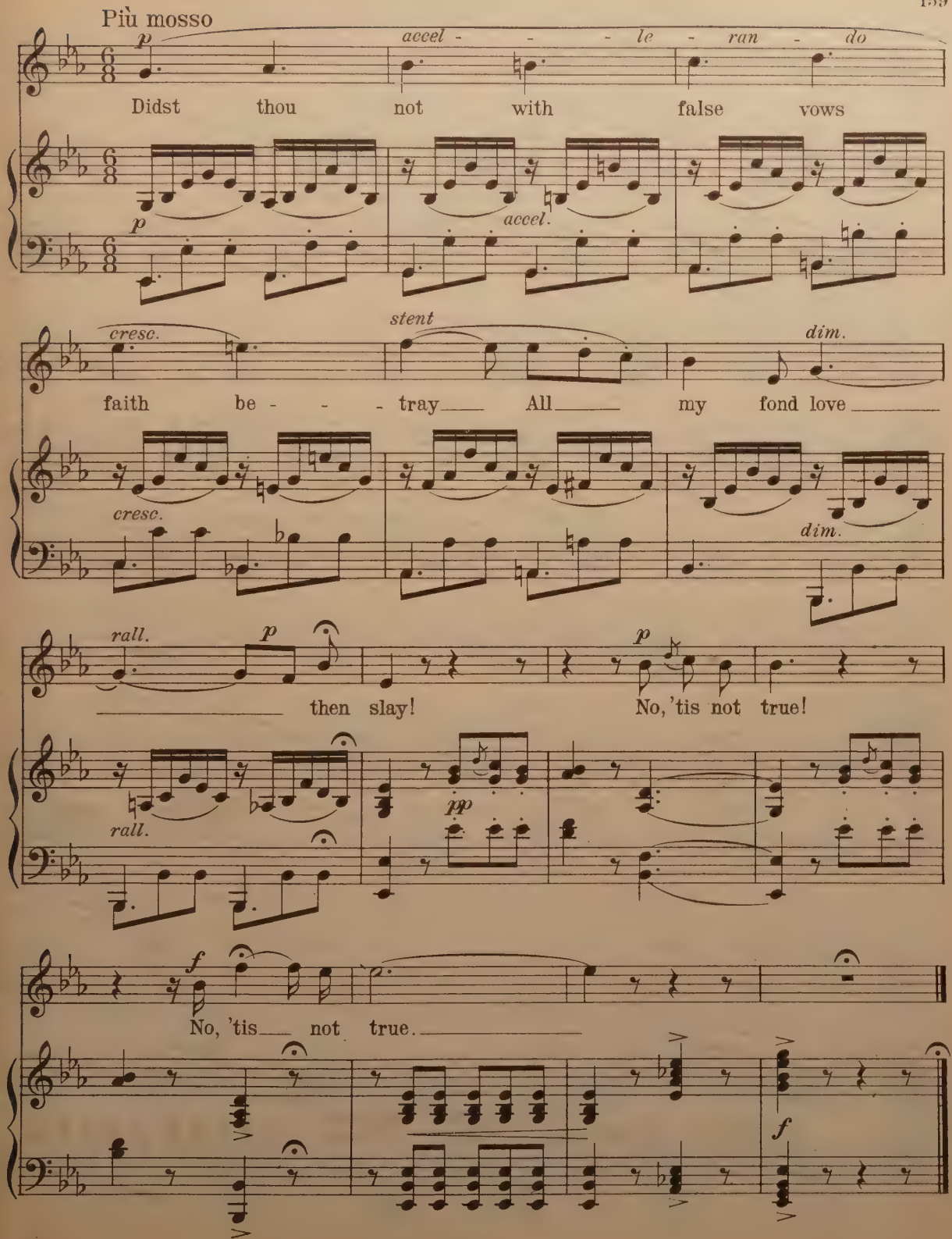



own, Dost re - mem - ber, an - gel di - vine, That my
p
love thou didst not dis - own?
p
p
When I vowed to make thee mine,
cresc.
Thou my love didst not dis -
cresc.


cresc.
f
p
own! Ah! no, 'tis not true, Ah! no,
col 8
cresc.
f
p
Piu mosso
No, 'tis not true, Ah! no. Dost re -
accel - le - ran - do cresc.
call when love made our lives di -
accel - le - ran - do cresc.
stent
rall.
vine, Thy heart beat close to mine!
dim.
rall.

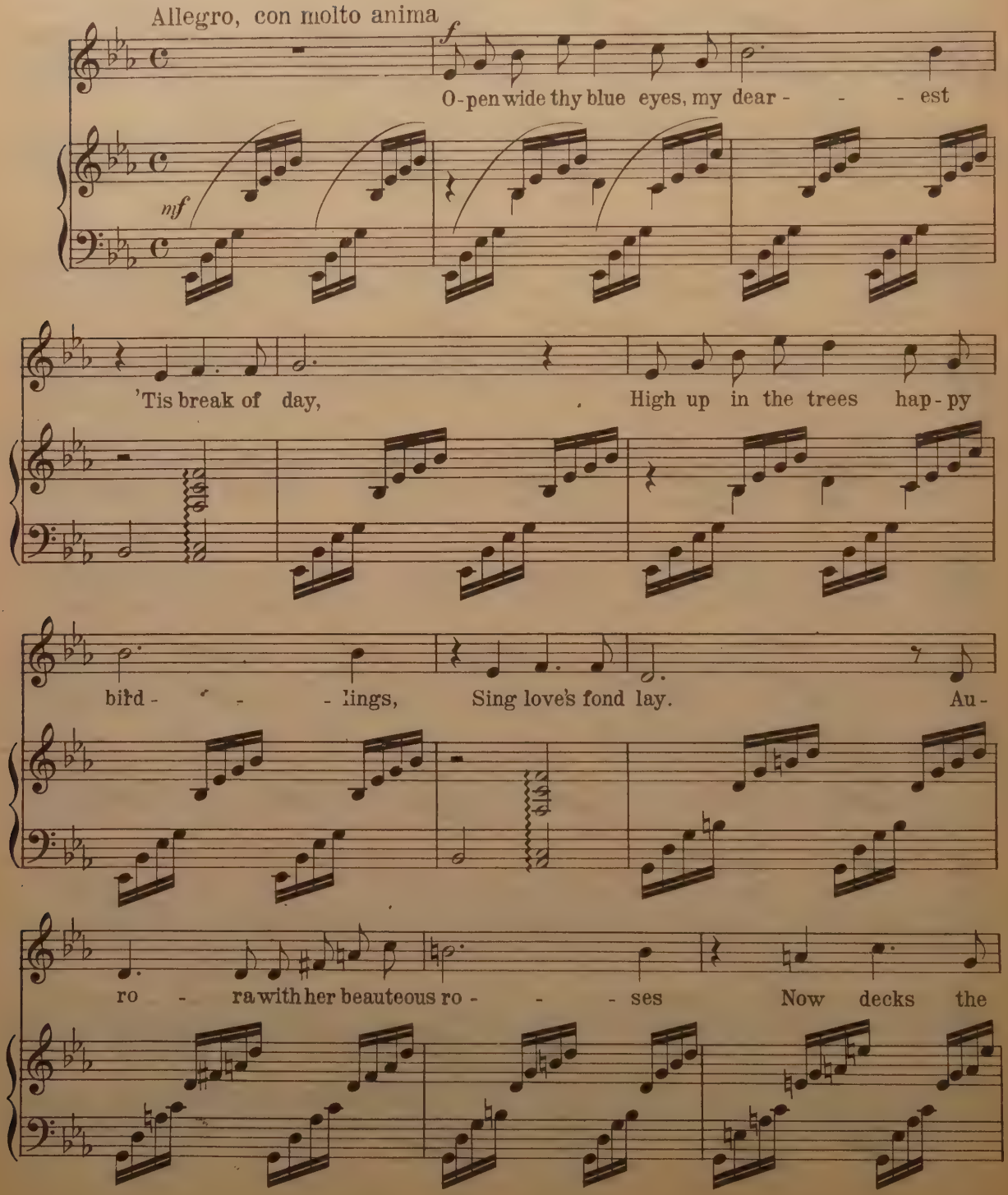

Tempo I
rall.
a tempo
No,'tis not true! Ah!___ Dost thou still thy words re -
p rall.
p
call? "All my life my love is thine." But my
cresc.
p
words were use - less all, For thy heart no more was
p

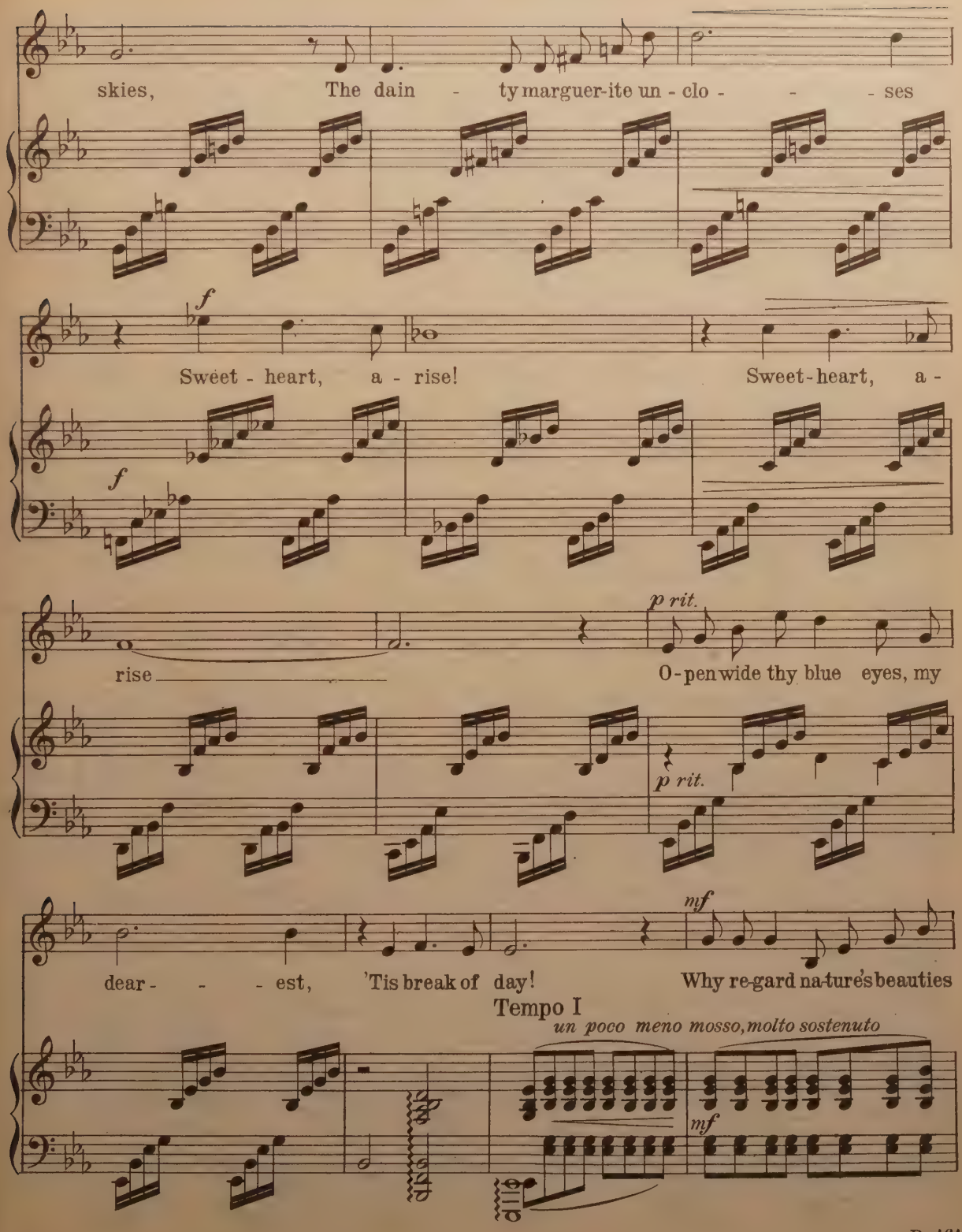

mine!
Dost thou
not thy words re-call?
"All my
life my love is thine."
Ah!
No, 'tis not true,
Ah! no,
No, 'tis not true,
Ah! no,
cresc.
col 8
col 8

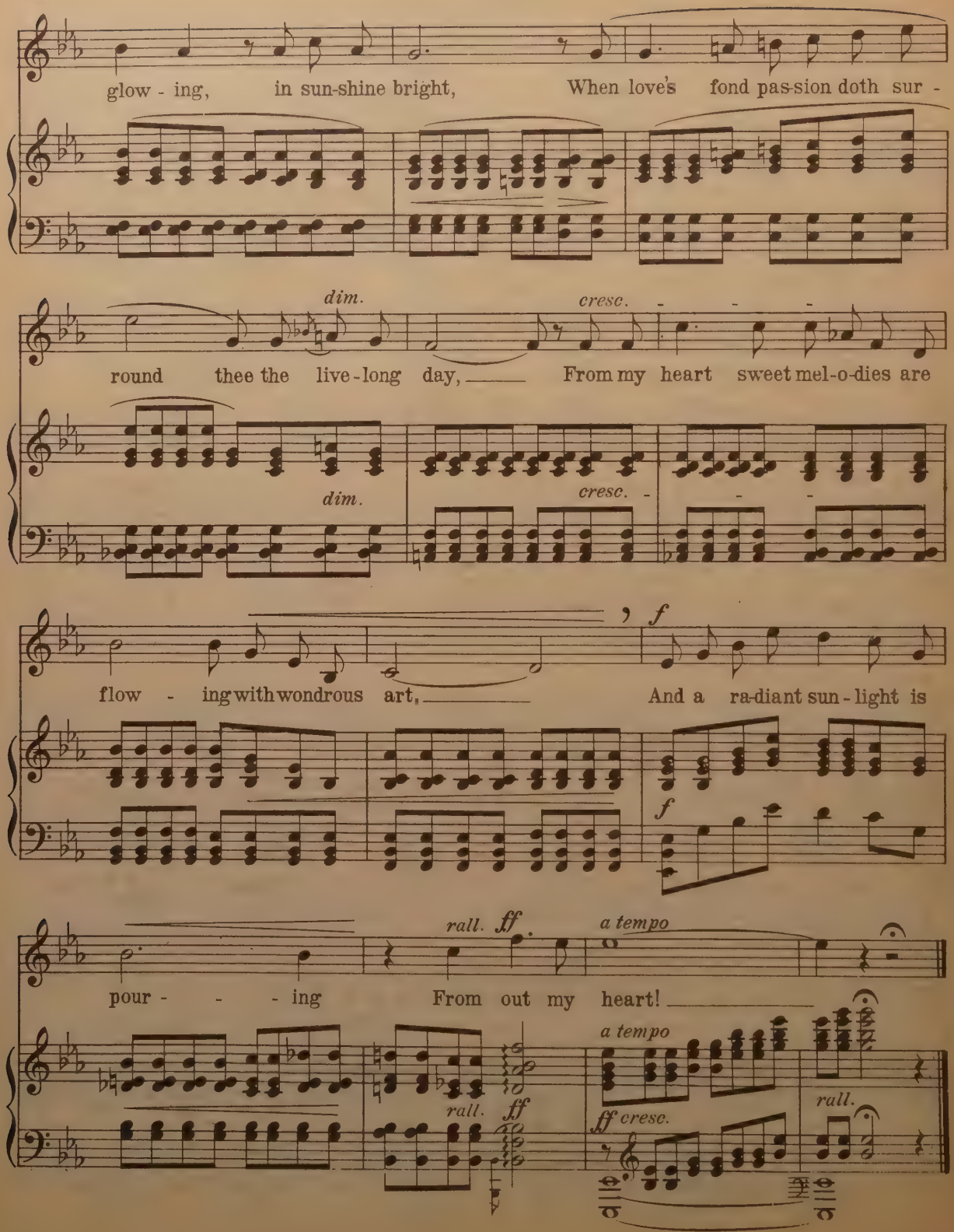

Più mosso
p
accel - - - le - ran - do
Didst thou not with false vows
p
accel.
cresc.
stent
dim.
faith be - - - tray All my fond love
cresc.
dim.
rall.
p
then slay!
p
No, 'tis not true!
rall.
pp
f
No, 'tis not true.
f

OPEN THY BLUE EYES

PAUL ROBIQUET JULES MASSENET

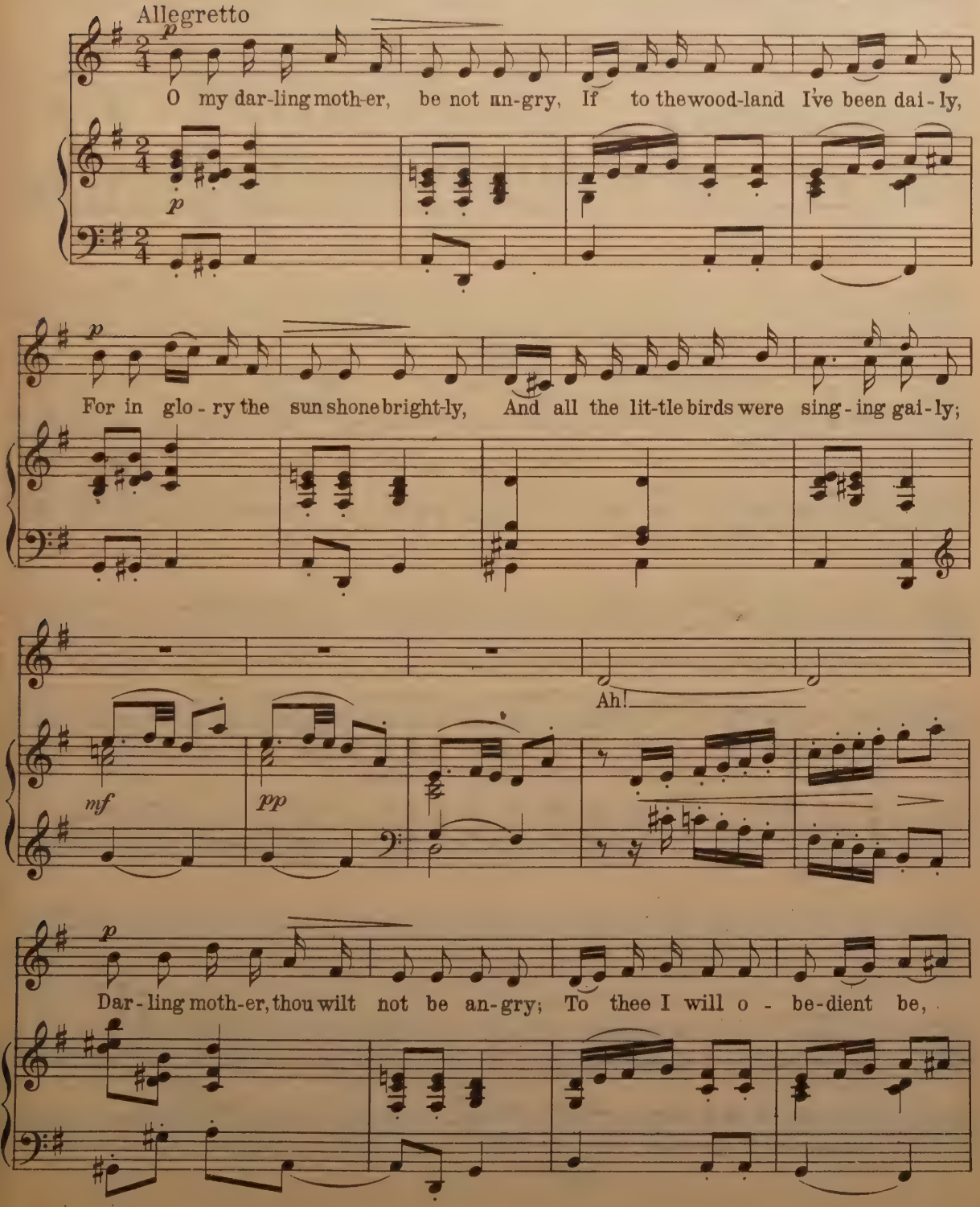

Allegro, con molto anima
f
O-pen wide thy blue eyes, my dear - - - est
mf
'Tis break of day, High up in the trees hap-py
bird - - - lings, Sing love's fond lay. Au-
ro - ra with her beauteous ro - - - ses Now decks the

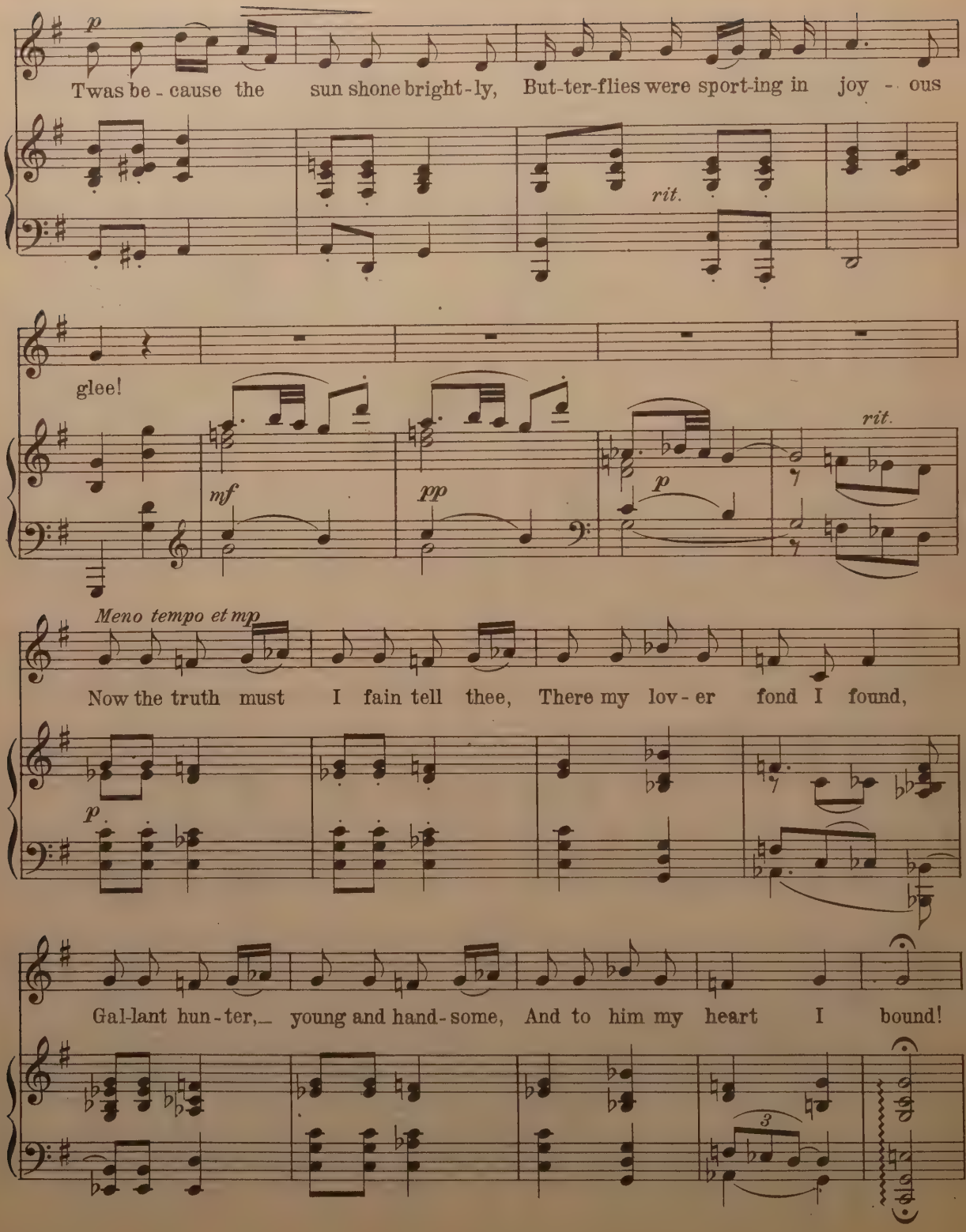

skies, The dain - ty marguer-ite un - clo - - - ses
f
Sweet - heart, a - rise! Sweet-heart, a -
f
rise
p rit.
O-pen wide thy blue eyes, my
p rit.
dear - - - est, 'Tis break of day!
mf
Why re-gard na-ture's beauties
Tempo I
un poco meno mosso, molto sostenuto
mf

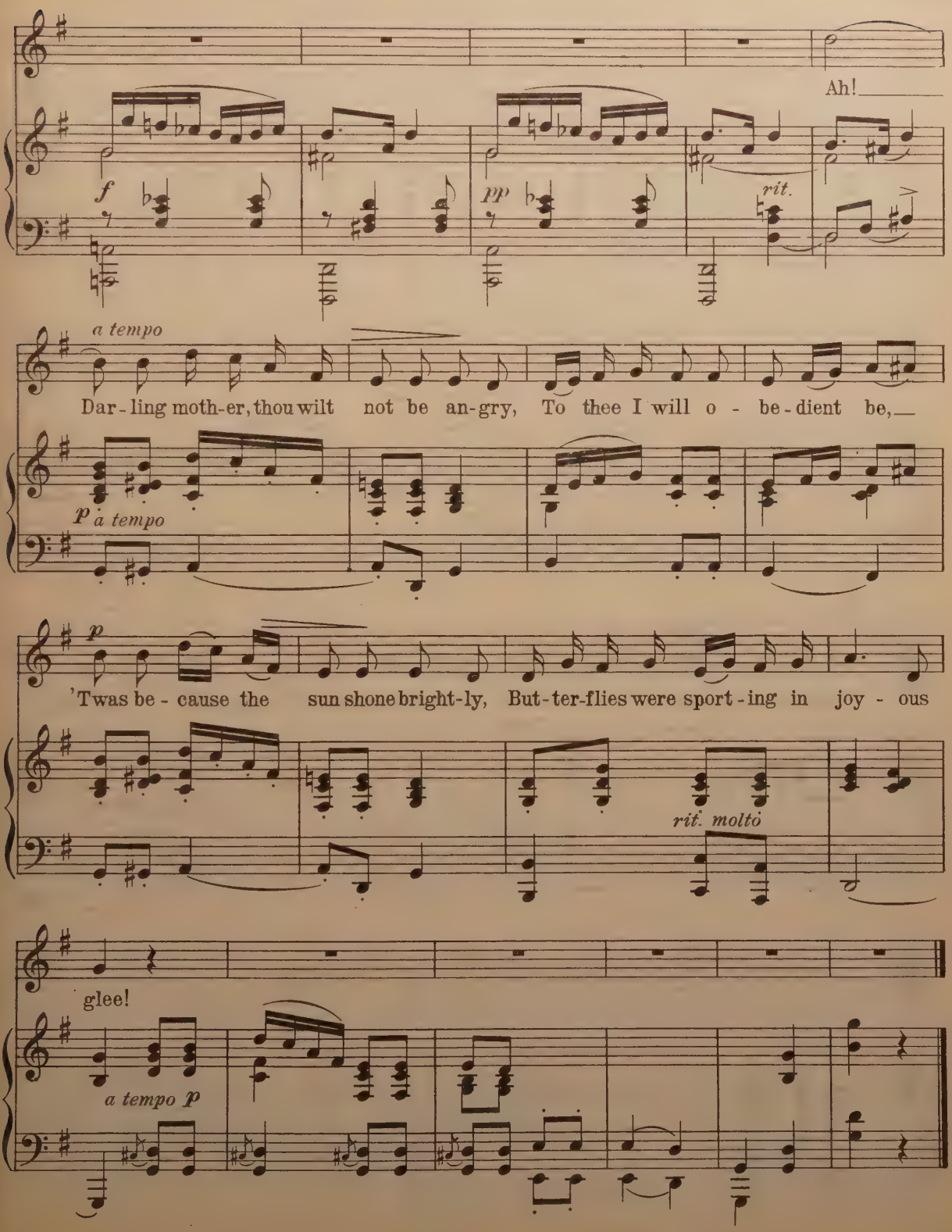

glow - ing, in sun-shine bright, When love's fond pas-sion doth sur -
dim.
cresc.
round thee the live-long day, From my heart sweet mel-o-dies are
dim.
cresc.
f
flow - ing with wondrous art, And a ra-diant sun-light is
f
rall. ff
a tempo
pour - - - ing From out my heart!
a tempo
rall. ff
ff cresc.
rall.

MAIDEN'S SONG

ERIK MEYER-HELMUND

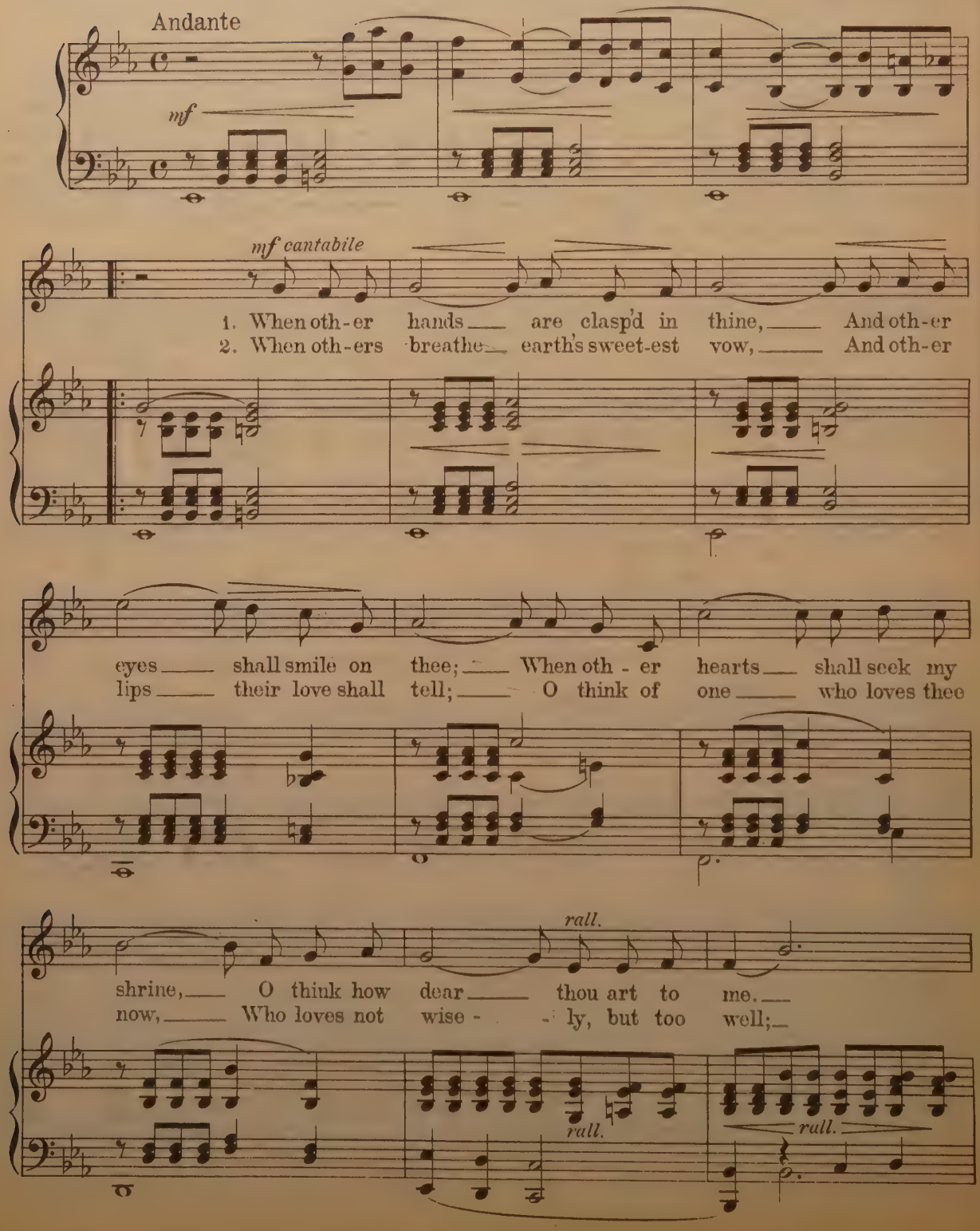

Allegretto
p
O my dar-ling moth-er, be not an-gry, If to the wood-land I've been dai-ly,
p
For in glo-ry the sun shone bright-ly, And all the lit-tle birds were sing-ing gai-ly;
Ah!
mf
pp
Dar-ling moth-er, thou wilt not be an-gry; To thee I will o-be-dient be,

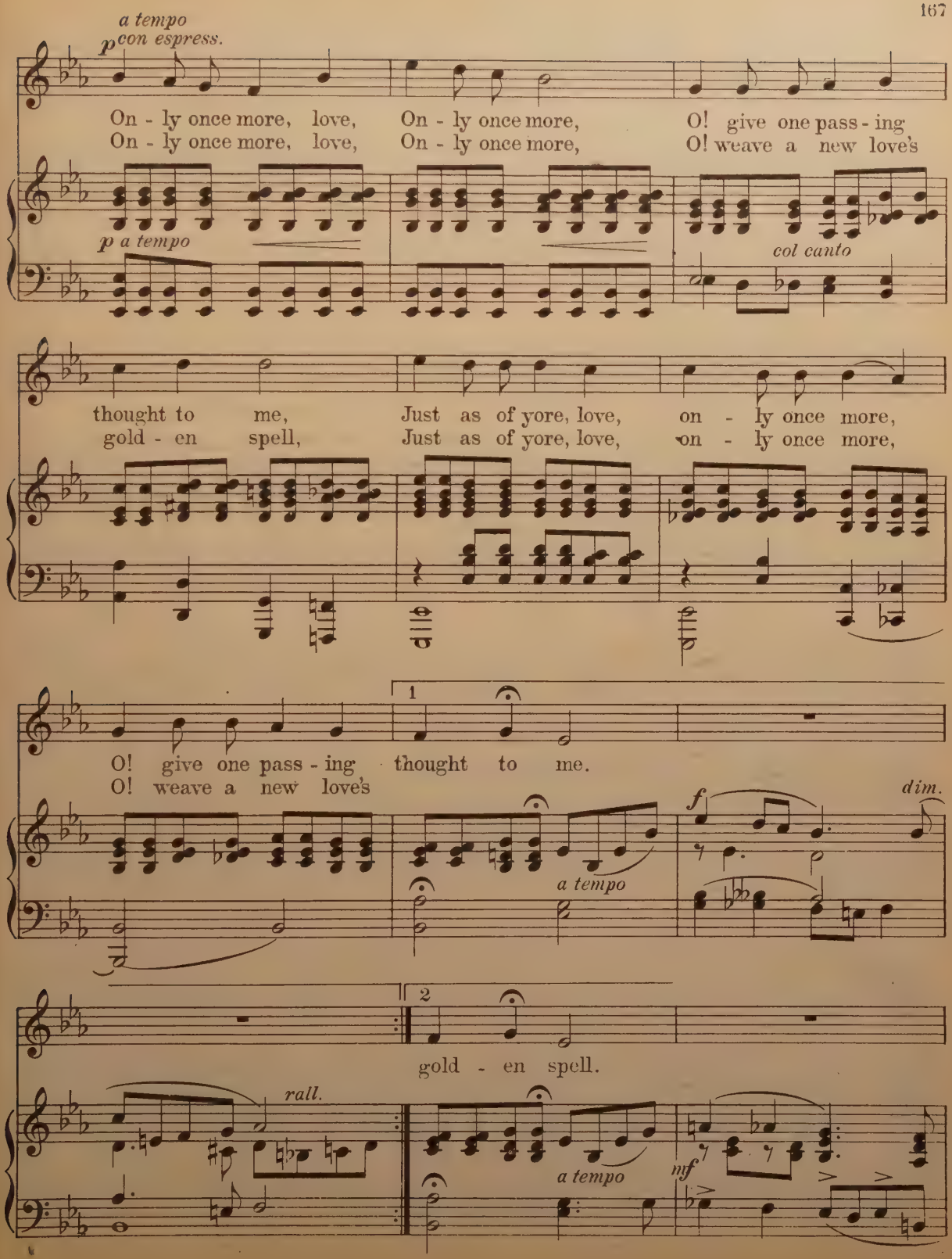

p
Twas be - cause the sun shone bright - ly, But-ter-flies were sport-ing in joy - ous
rit.
glee!
mf
pp
p
rit.
Meno tempo et mp
Now the truth must I fain tell thee, There my lov - er fond I found,
p
Gal-lant hun - ter,_ young and hand - some, And to him my heart I bound!
3

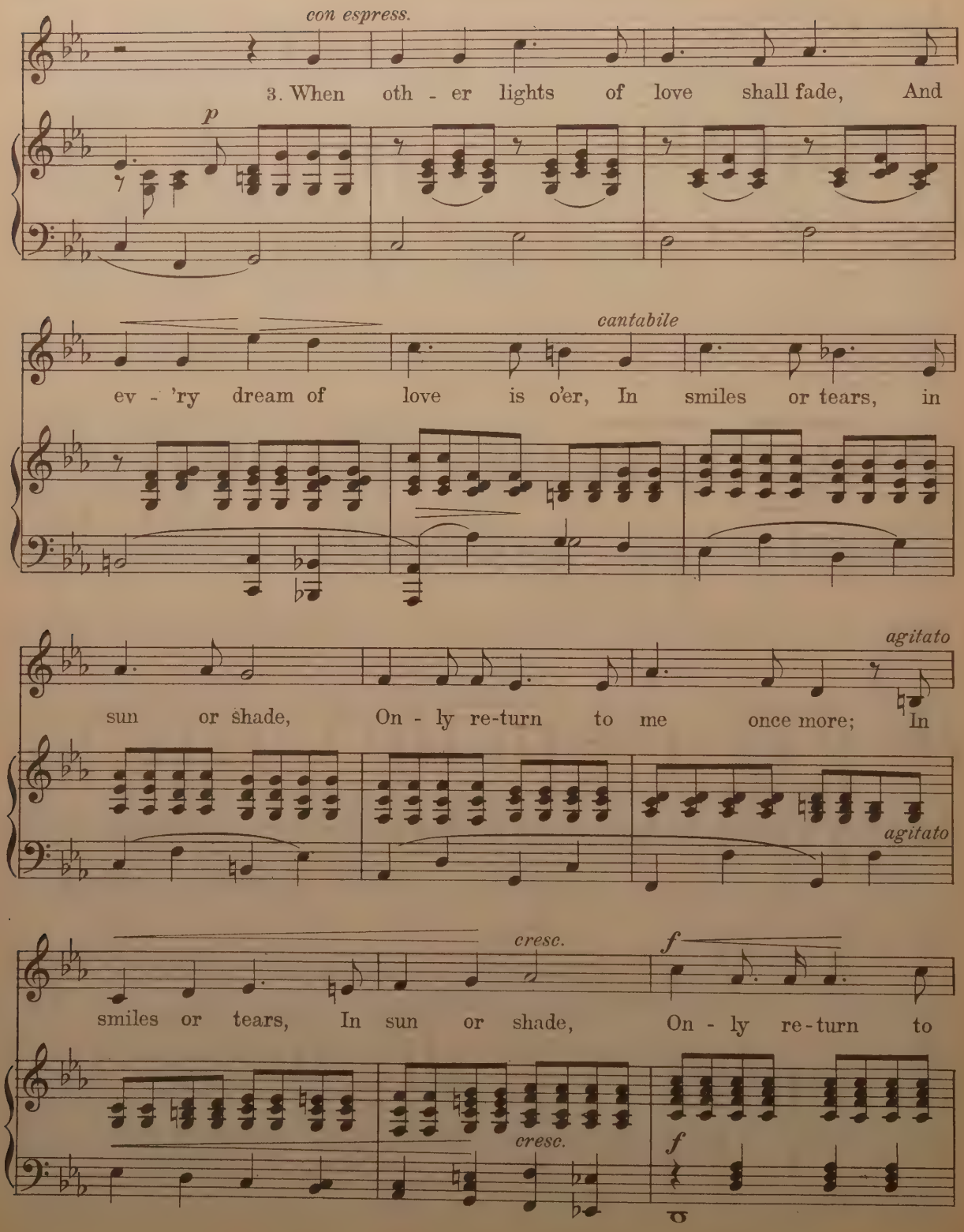

Ah!
f
pp
rit.
a tempo
Dar - ling moth-er, thou wilt not be an-gry, To thee I will o - be-dient be,
p a tempo
p
'Twas be - cause the sun shone bright-ly, But - ter-flies were sport - ing in joy - ous
rit. molto
glee!
a tempo p

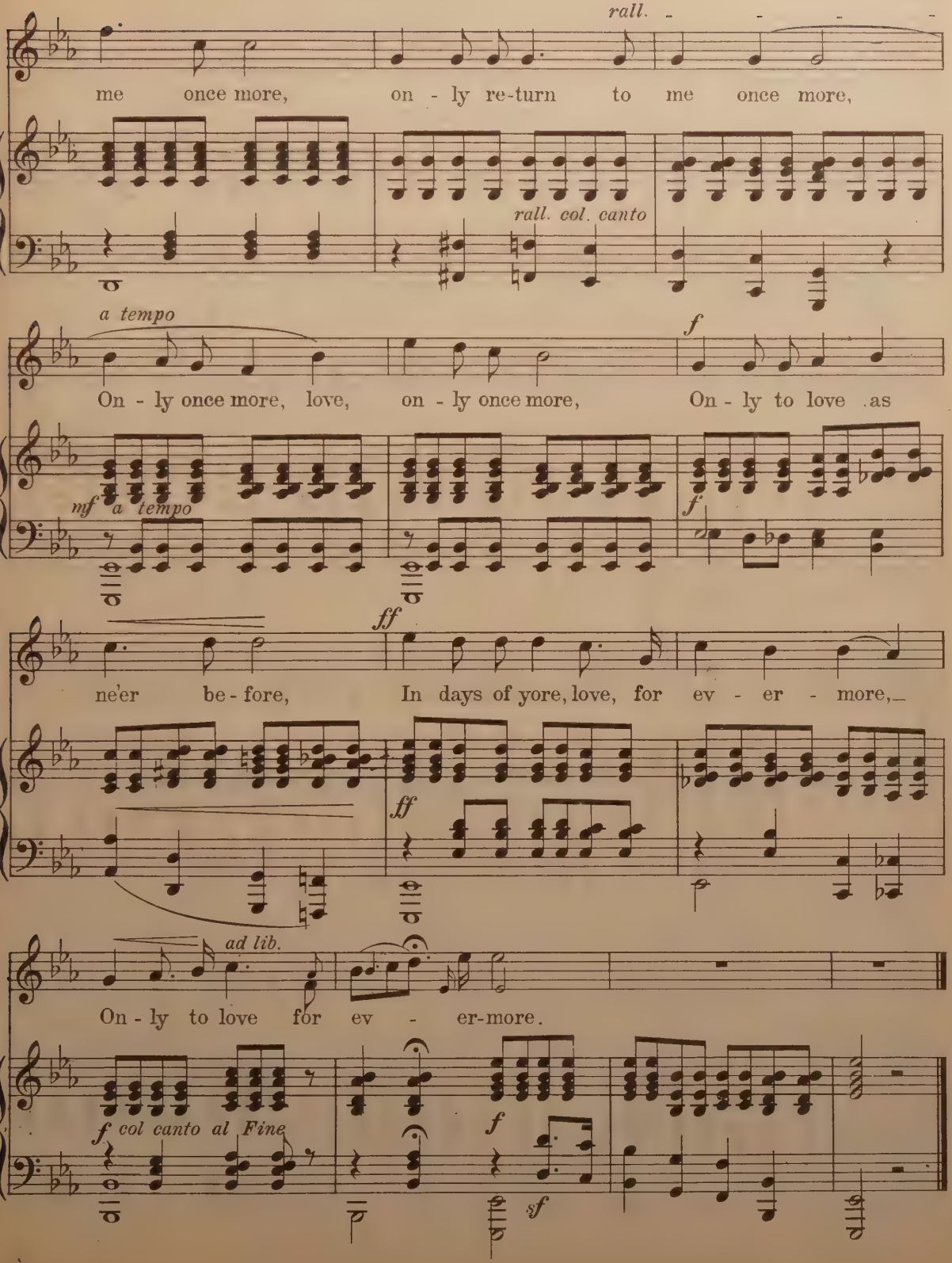
ONLY ONCE MORE

FRANK L. MOIR


Andante
mf
mf cantabile
1. When oth-er hands are clasp'd in thine, And oth-er
2. When oth-ers breathe earth's sweet-est vow, And oth-er
eyes shall smile on thee; When oth - er hearts shall seek my
lips their love shall tell; O think of one who loves thee
rall.
shrine, O think how dear thou art to me.
now, Who loves not wise - ly, but too well;
rall.
rall.


a tempo
p con espress.
On - ly once more, love, On - ly once more, O! give one pass - ing
On - ly once more, love, On - ly once more, O! weave a new love's
p a tempo
col canto
thought to me, Just as of yore, love, on - ly once more,
gold - en spell, Just as of yore, love, on - ly once more,
1
O! give one pass - ing thought to me.
O! weave a new love's
a tempo
f
dim.
2
gold - en spell.
rall.
a tempo
mf

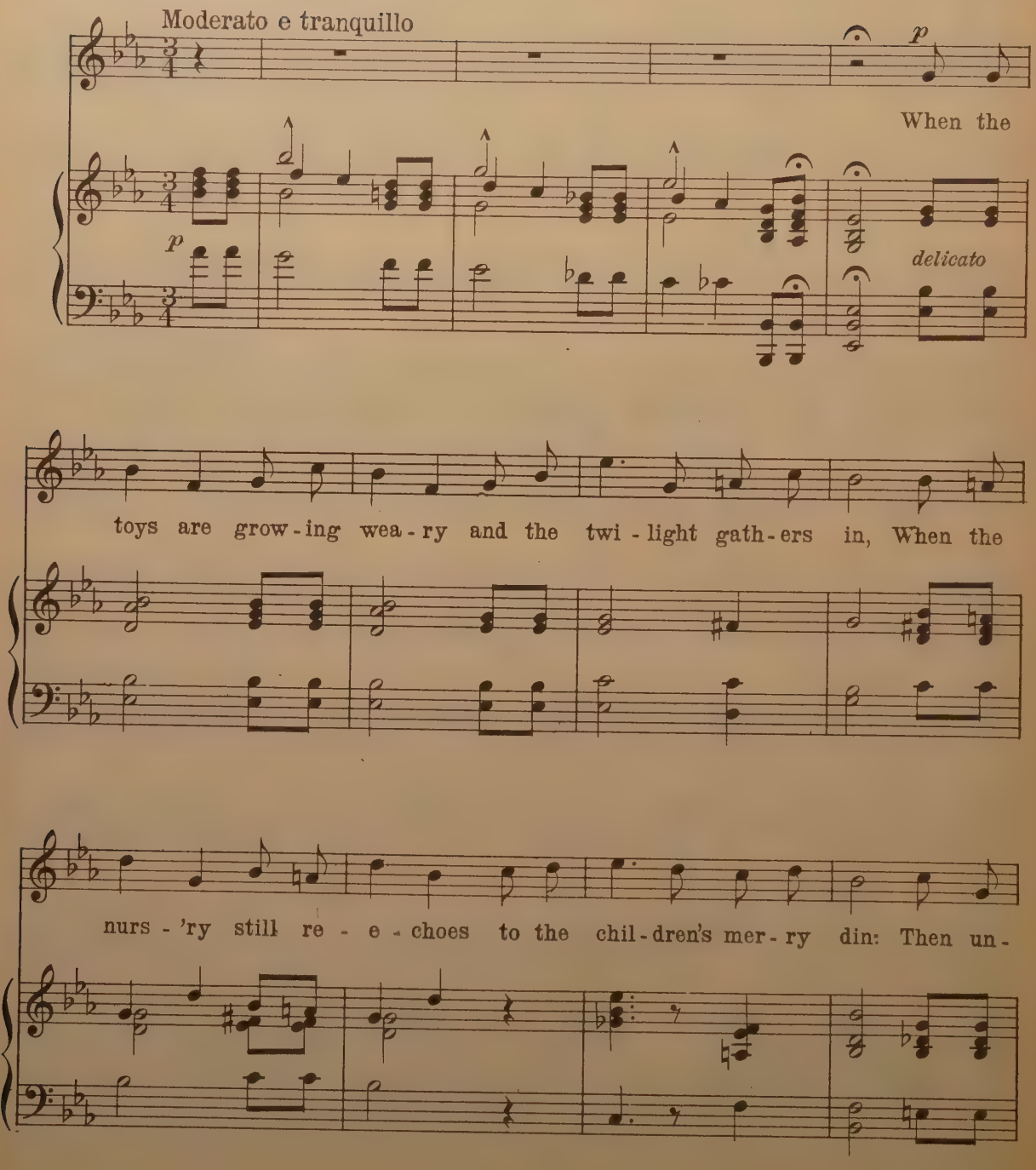

con espress.
3. When oth - er lights of love shall fade, And
p
cantabile
ev - 'ry dream of love is o'er, In smiles or tears, in
agitato
sun or shade, On - ly re-turn to me once more; In
agitato
cresc.
f
smiles or tears, In sun or shade, On - ly re-turn to
cresc.
f

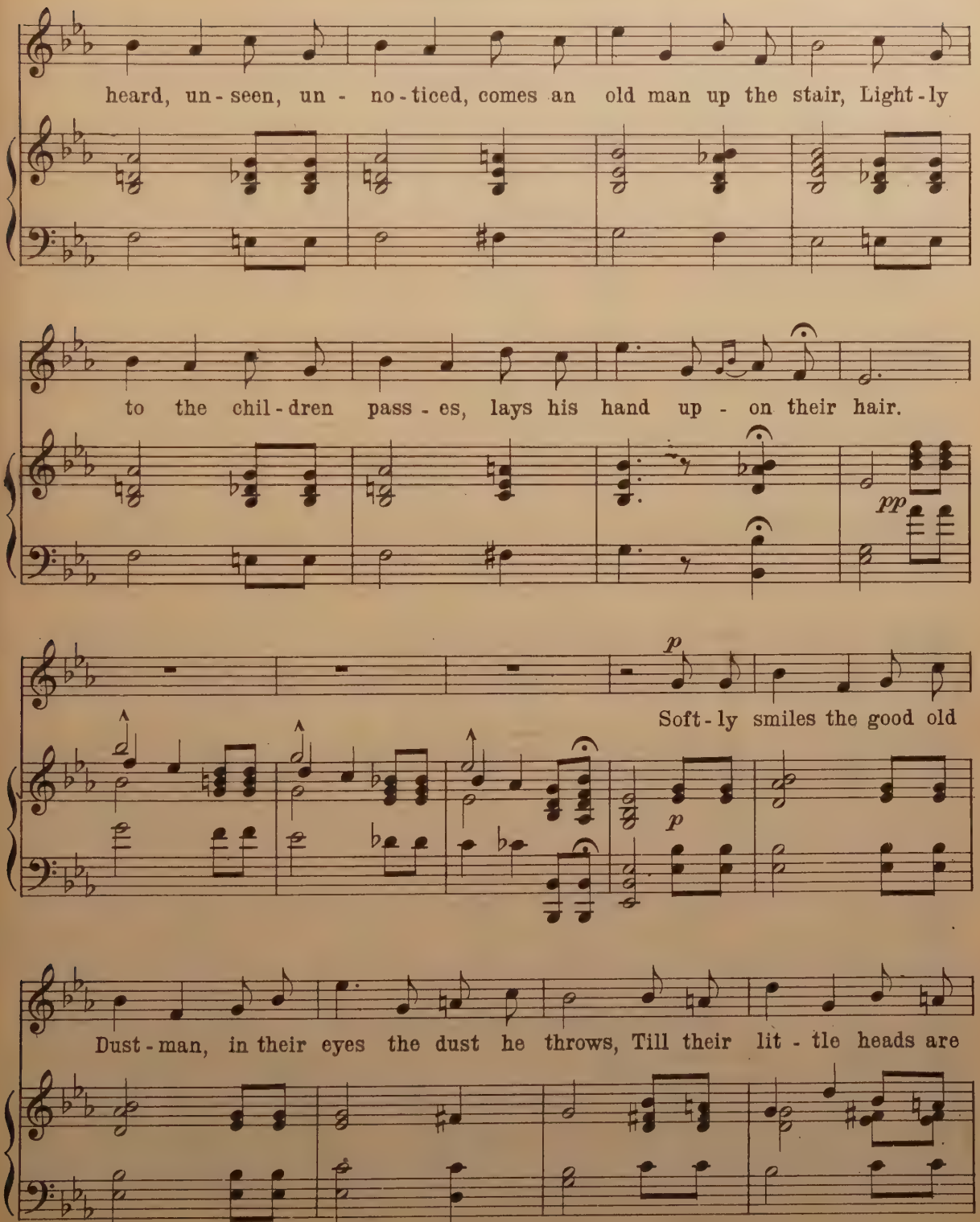

rall.
me once more, on - ly re-turn to me once more,
rall. col. canto
a tempo
f
On - ly once more, love, on - ly once more, On - ly to love as
mf a tempo
f
ff
ne'er be - fore, In days of yore, love, for ev - er - more,
ff
ad lib.
On - ly to love for ev - er-more.
f col canto al Fine
f
sf

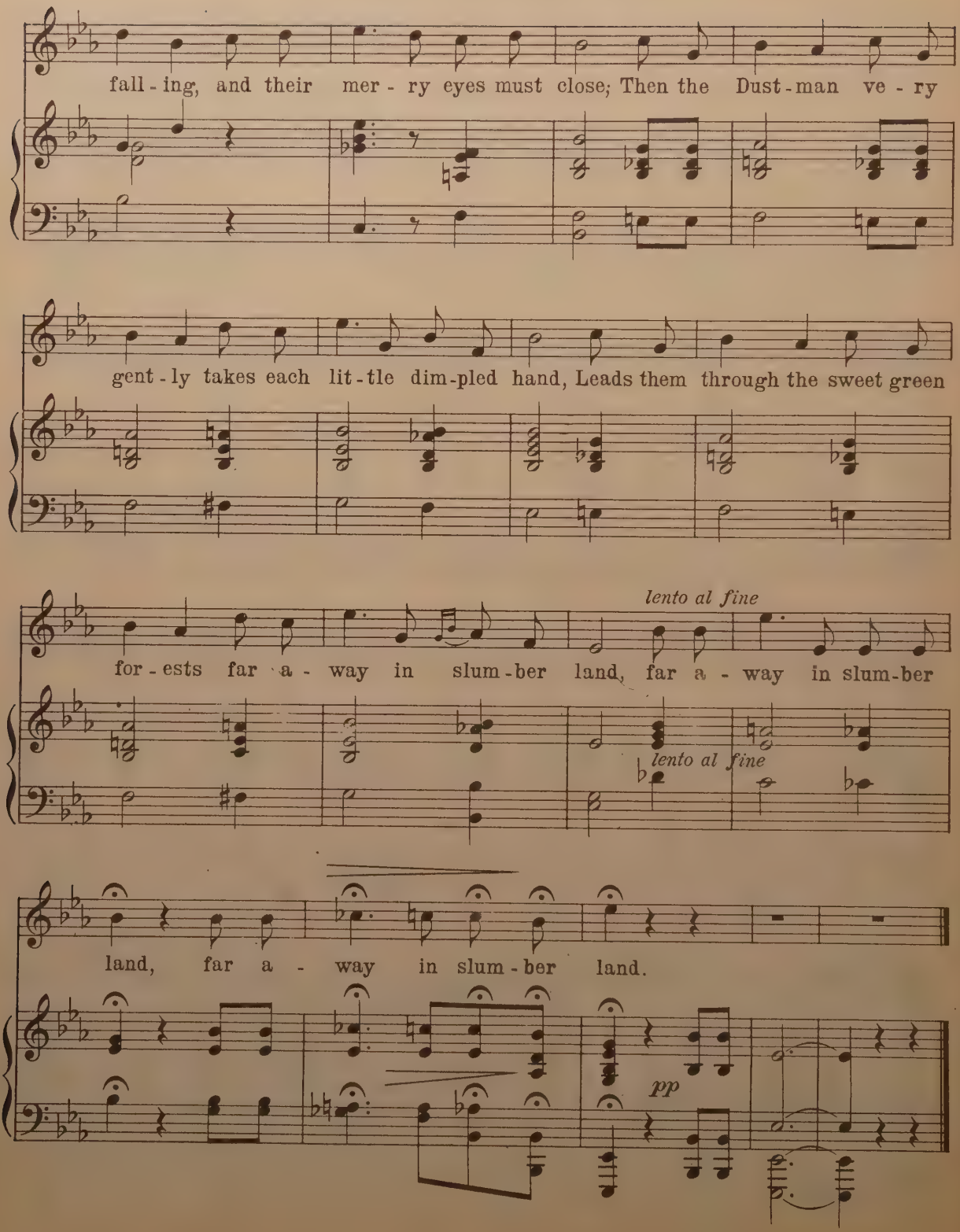
THE DUSTMAN

F.E.WEATHERLY

J. L. MOLLOY


Moderato e tranquillo
p
When the
p
delicato
toys are grow-ing wea-ry and the twi-light gath-ers in, When the
nurs-'ry still re-e-choes to the chil-dren's mer-ry din: Then un-

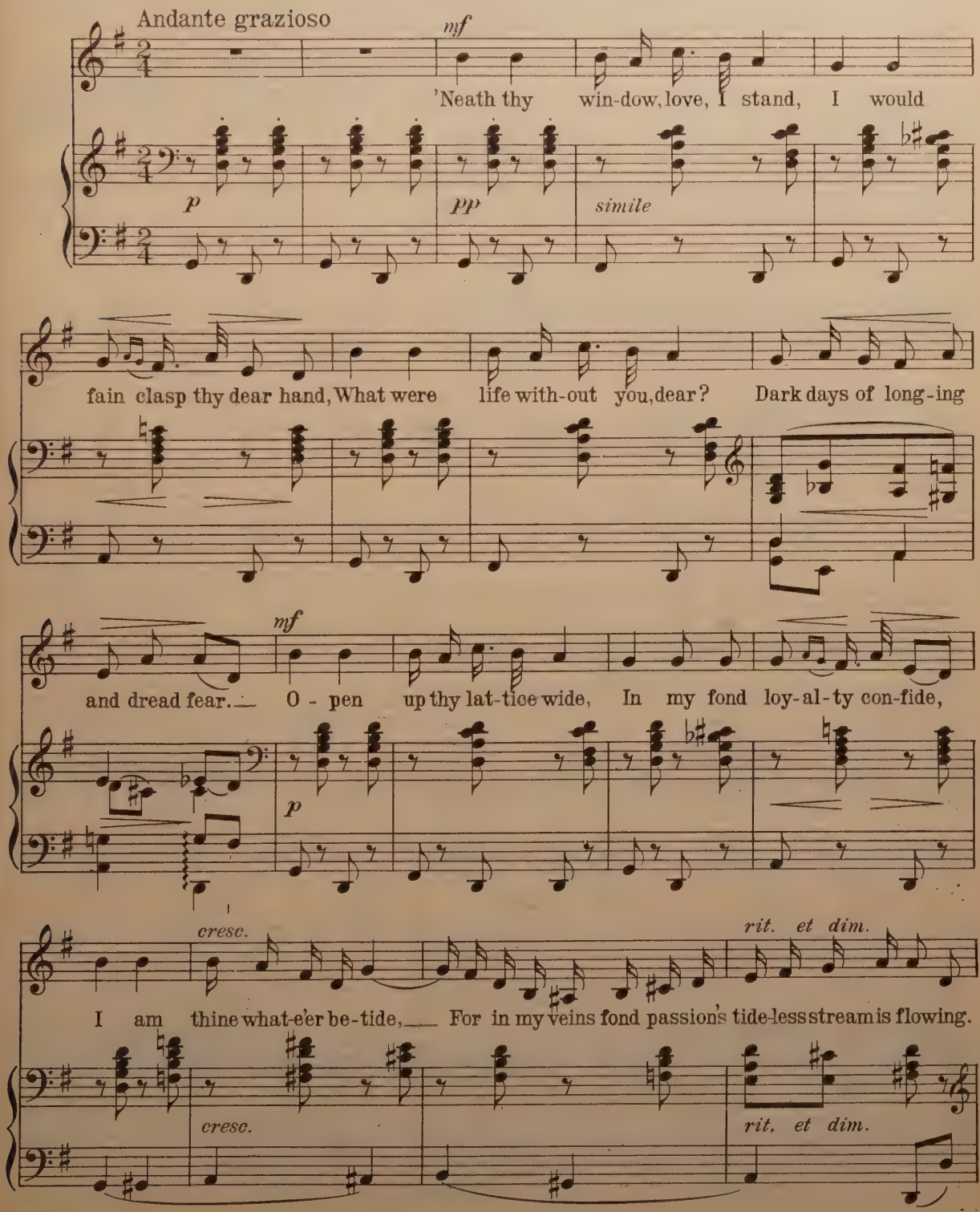

heard, un - seen, un - no - ticed, comes an old man up the stair, Light - ly
to the chil - dren pass - es, lays his hand up - on their hair.
pp
p
Soft - ly smiles the good old
p
Dust - man, in their eyes the dust he throws, Till their lit - tle heads are

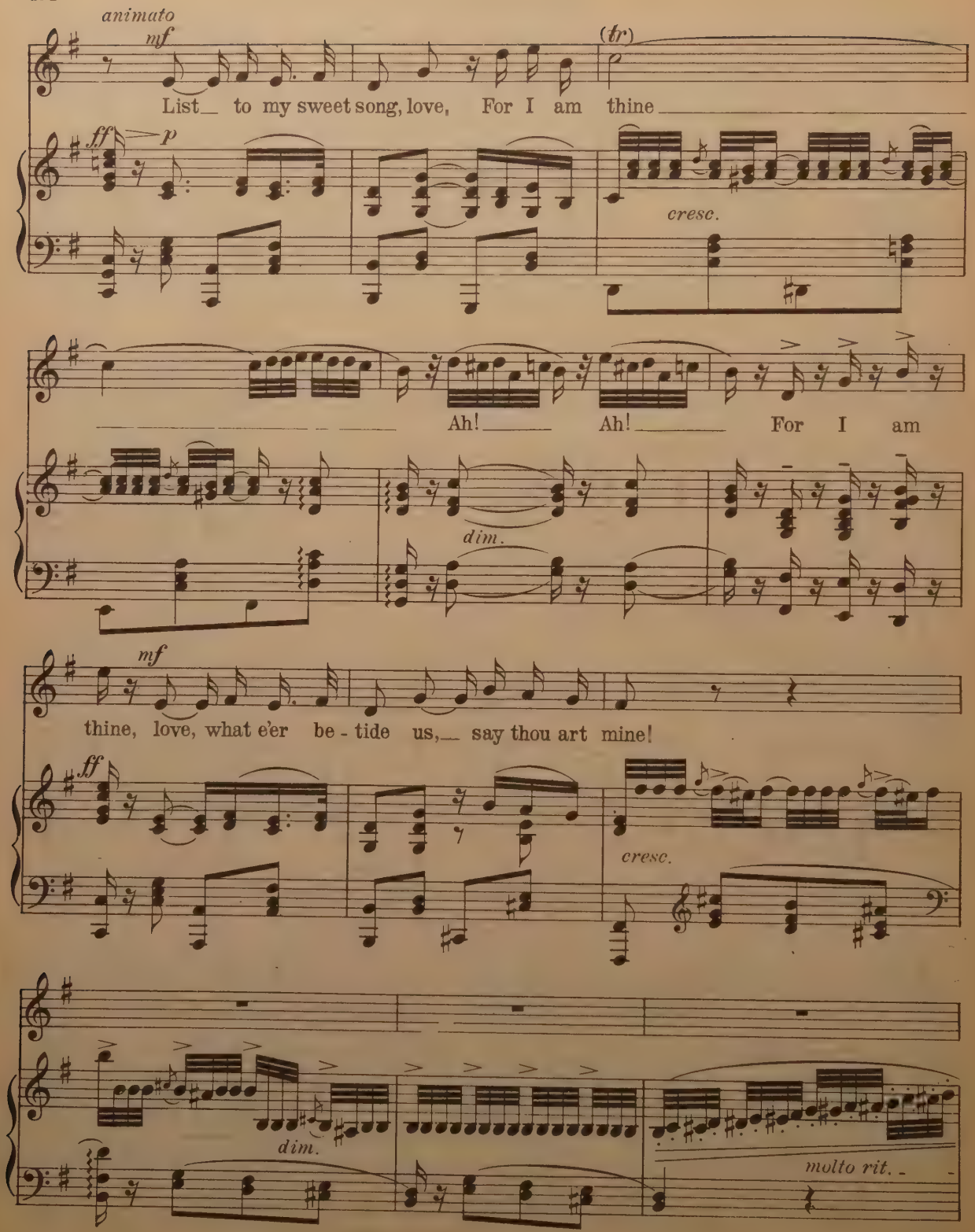

fall - ing, and their mer - ry eyes must close; Then the Dust - man ve - ry
gent - ly takes each lit - tle dim - pled hand, Leads them through the sweet green
lento al fine
for - ests far a - way in slum - ber land, far a - way in slum - ber
lento al fine
land, far a - way in slum - ber land.
pp

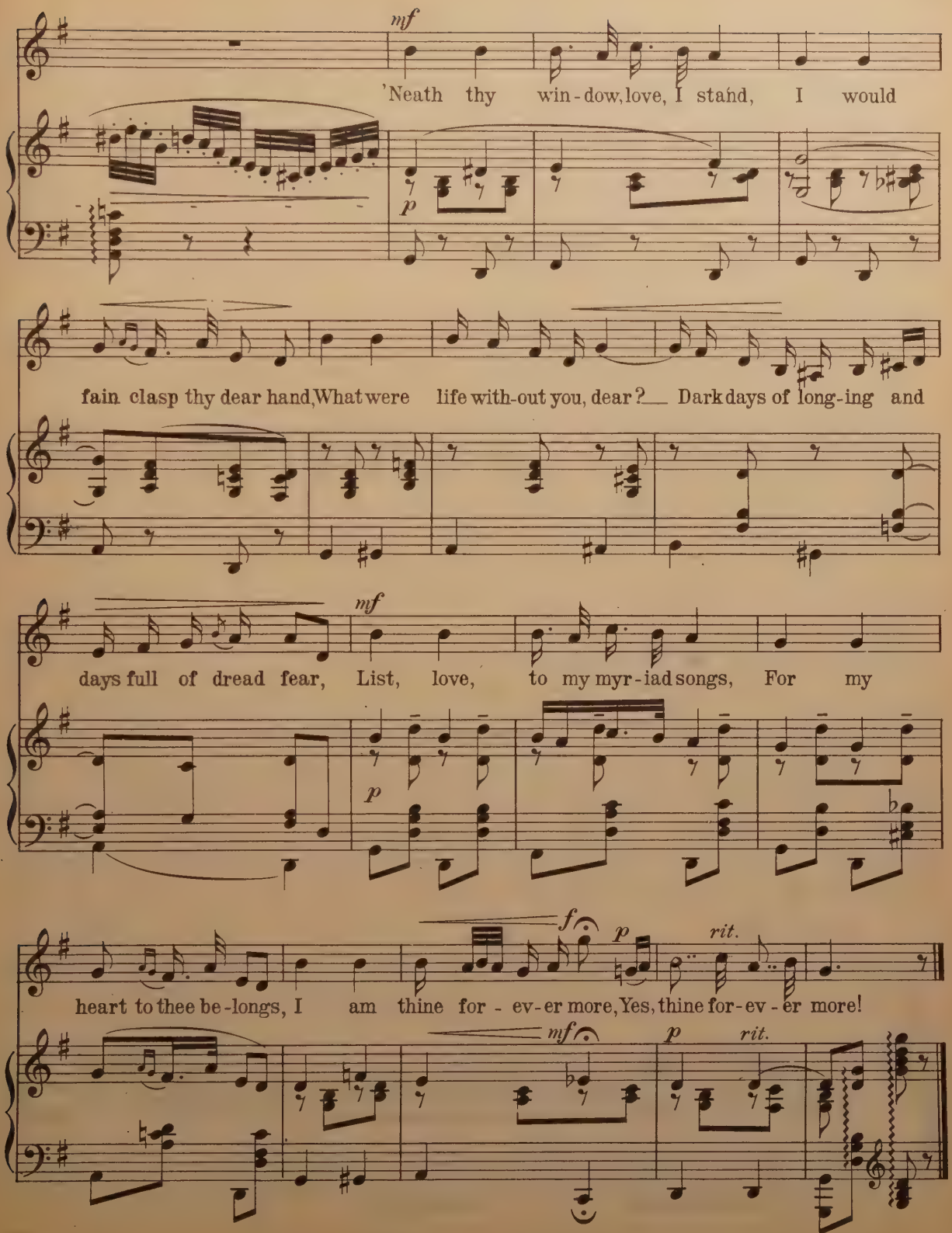
SERENATA

E. DEVEREUX

MORITZ MOSZKOWSKI

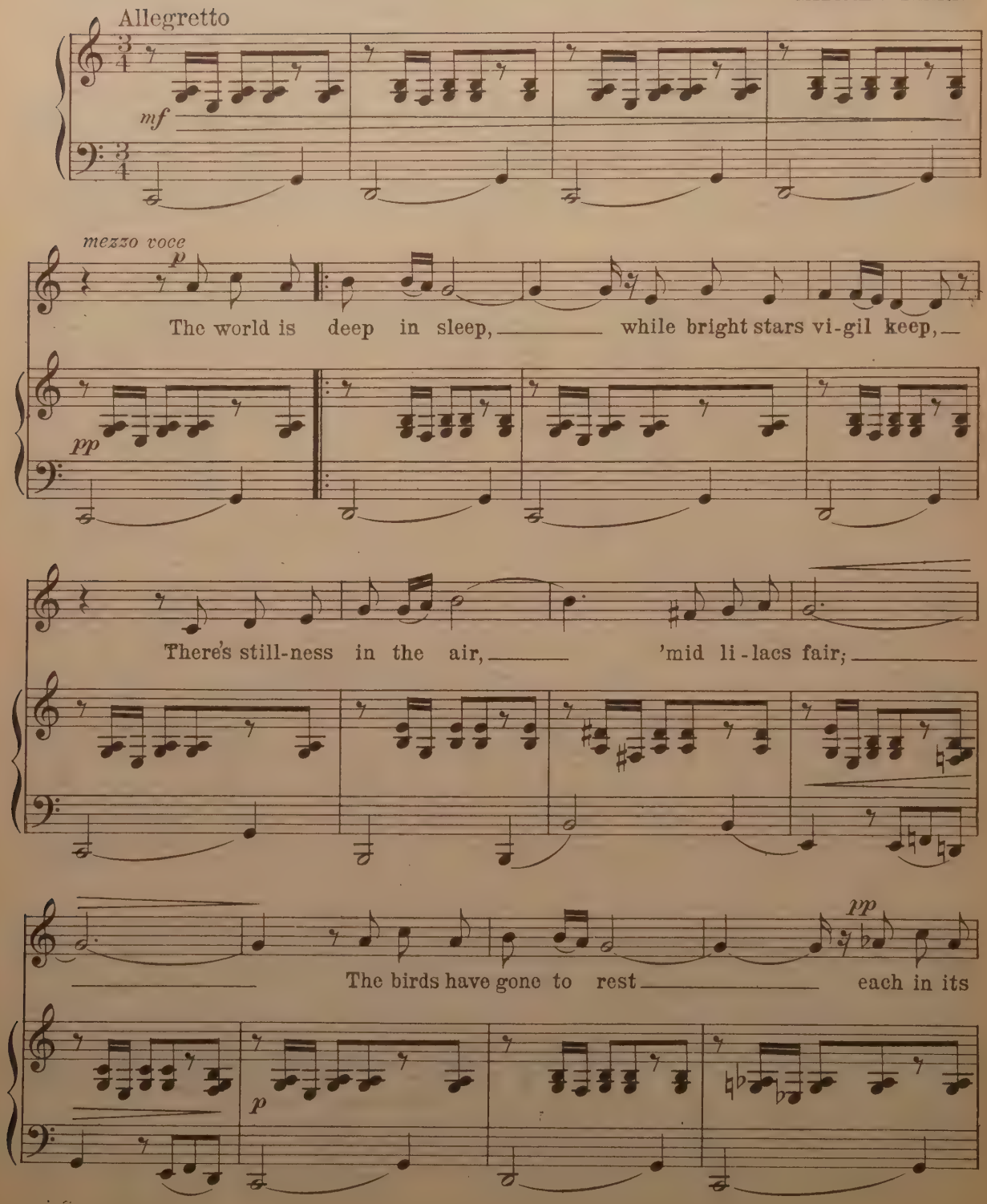

Andante grazioso
mf
'Neath thy win-dow, love, I stand, I would
p
pp
simile
fain clasp thy dear hand, What were life with-out you, dear? Dark days of long-ing
mf
and dread fear. O - pen up thy lat-tice wide, In my fond loy-al-ty con-fide,
p
cresc.
rit. et dim.
I am thine what-e'er be-tide, For in my veins fond passion's tide-less stream is flowing.
cresc.
rit. et dim.

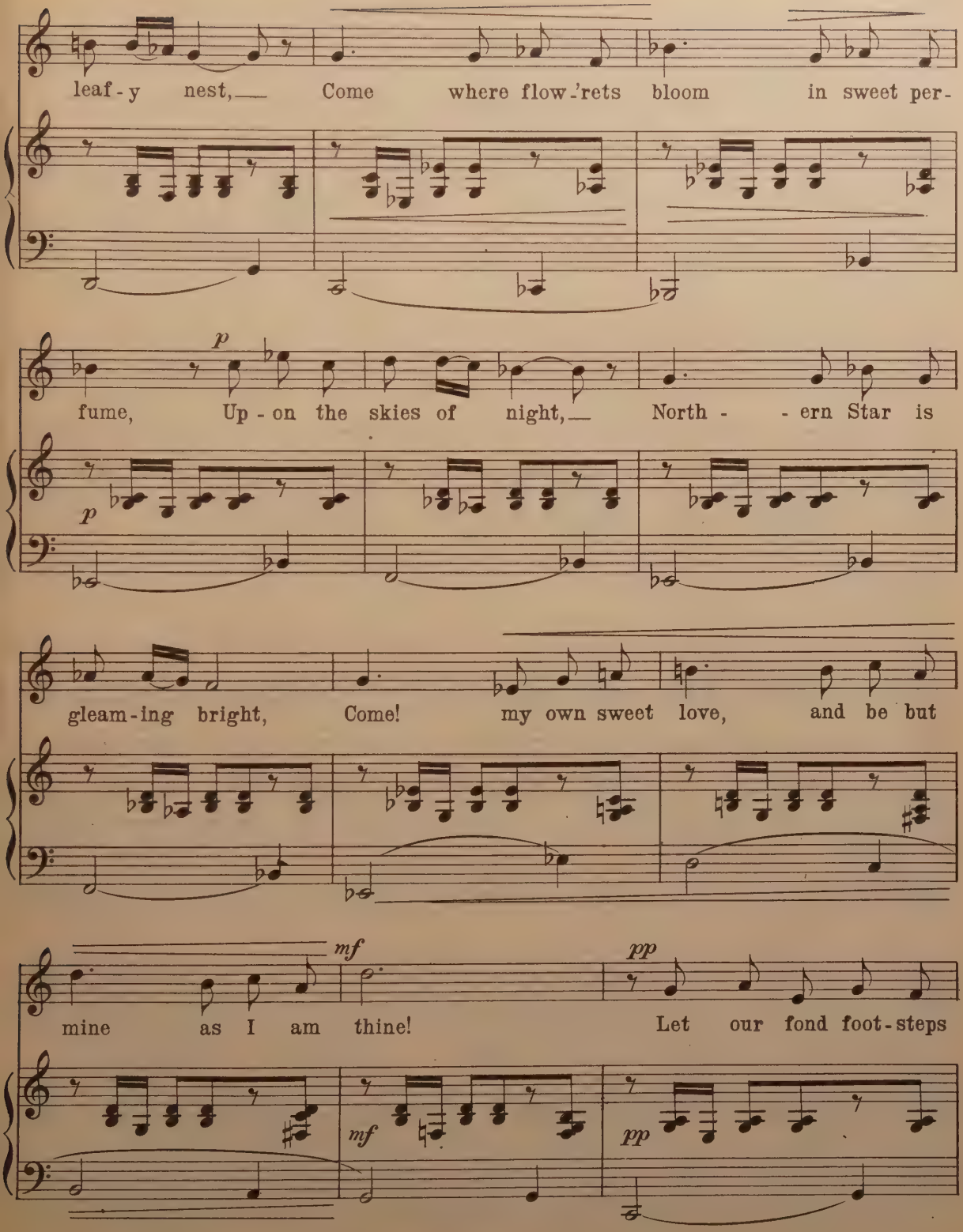

animato
mf
(tr)
List_ to my sweet song, love, For I am thine
ff
p
cresc.
Ah! Ah! For I am
dim.
mf
thine, love, what e'er be - tide us,_ say thou art mine!
ff
cresc.
dim.
molto rit.

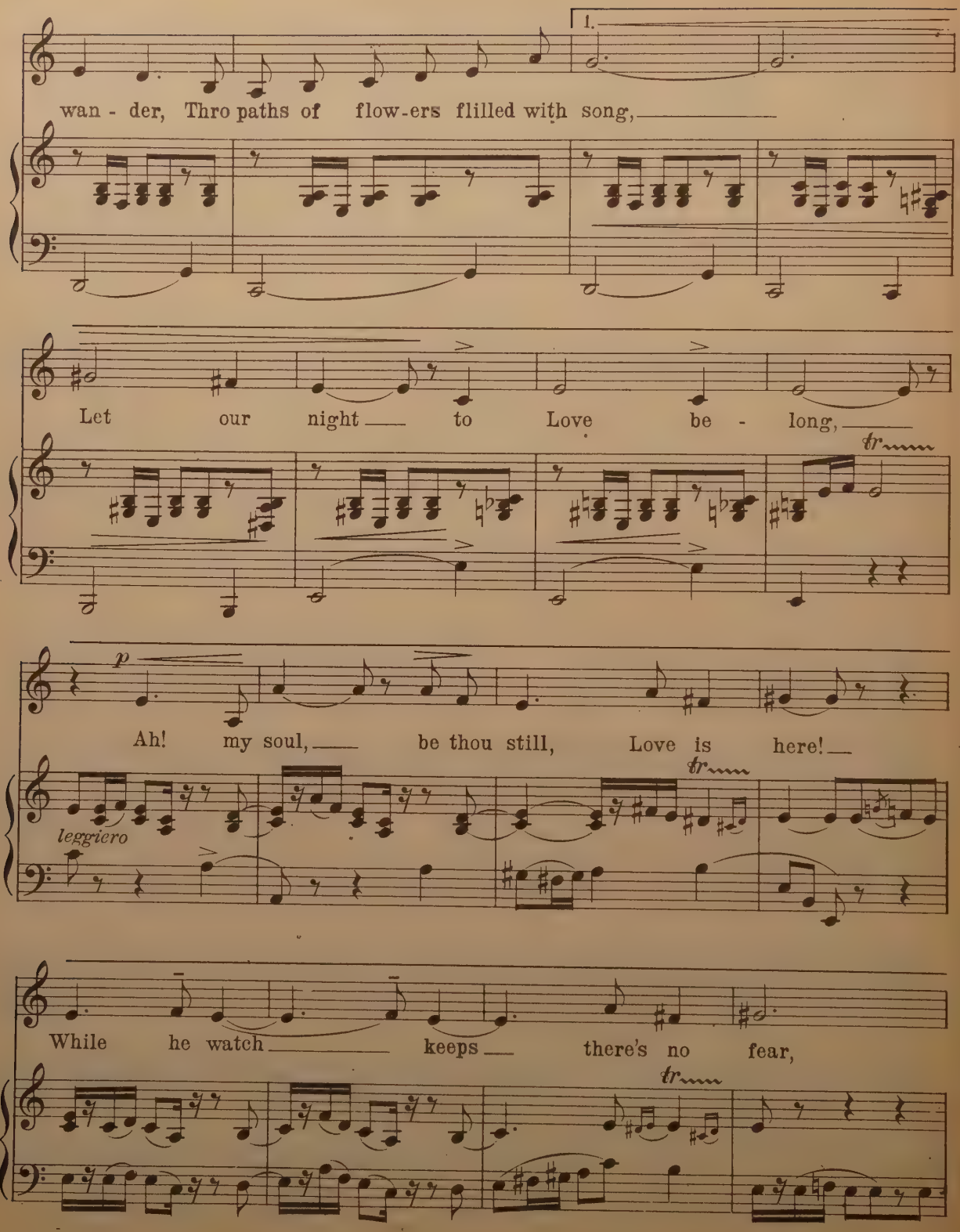

mf
'Neath thy win-dow, love, I stand, I would
p
fain clasp thy dear hand, What were life with-out you, dear? Dark days of long-ing and
mf
days full of dread fear, List, love, to my myr-iad songs, For my
p
f
p
rit.
heart to thee be-longs, I am thine for-ev-er more, Yes, thine for-ev-er more!
mf
p
rit.

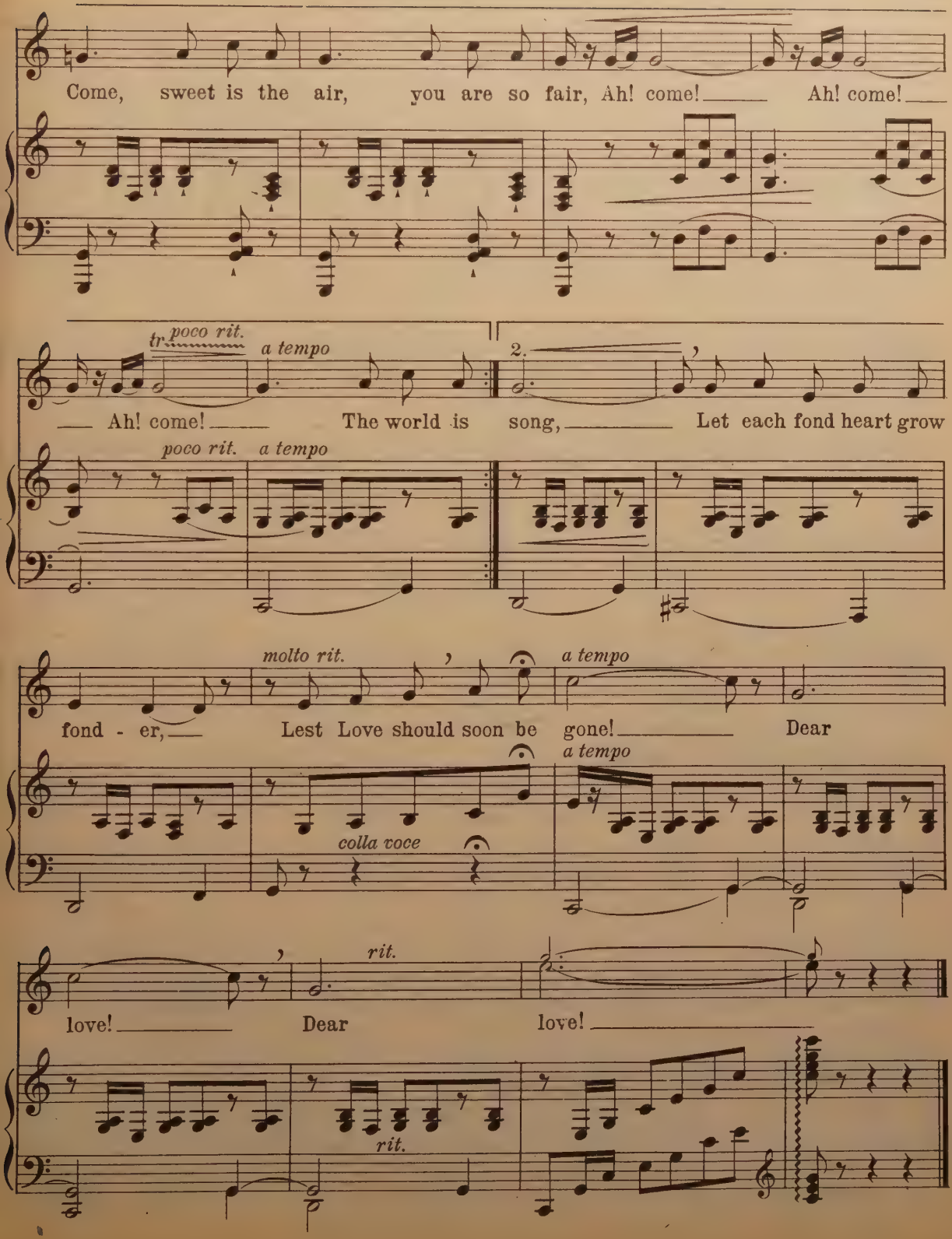
SERENADE

GABRIEL PIERNÉ



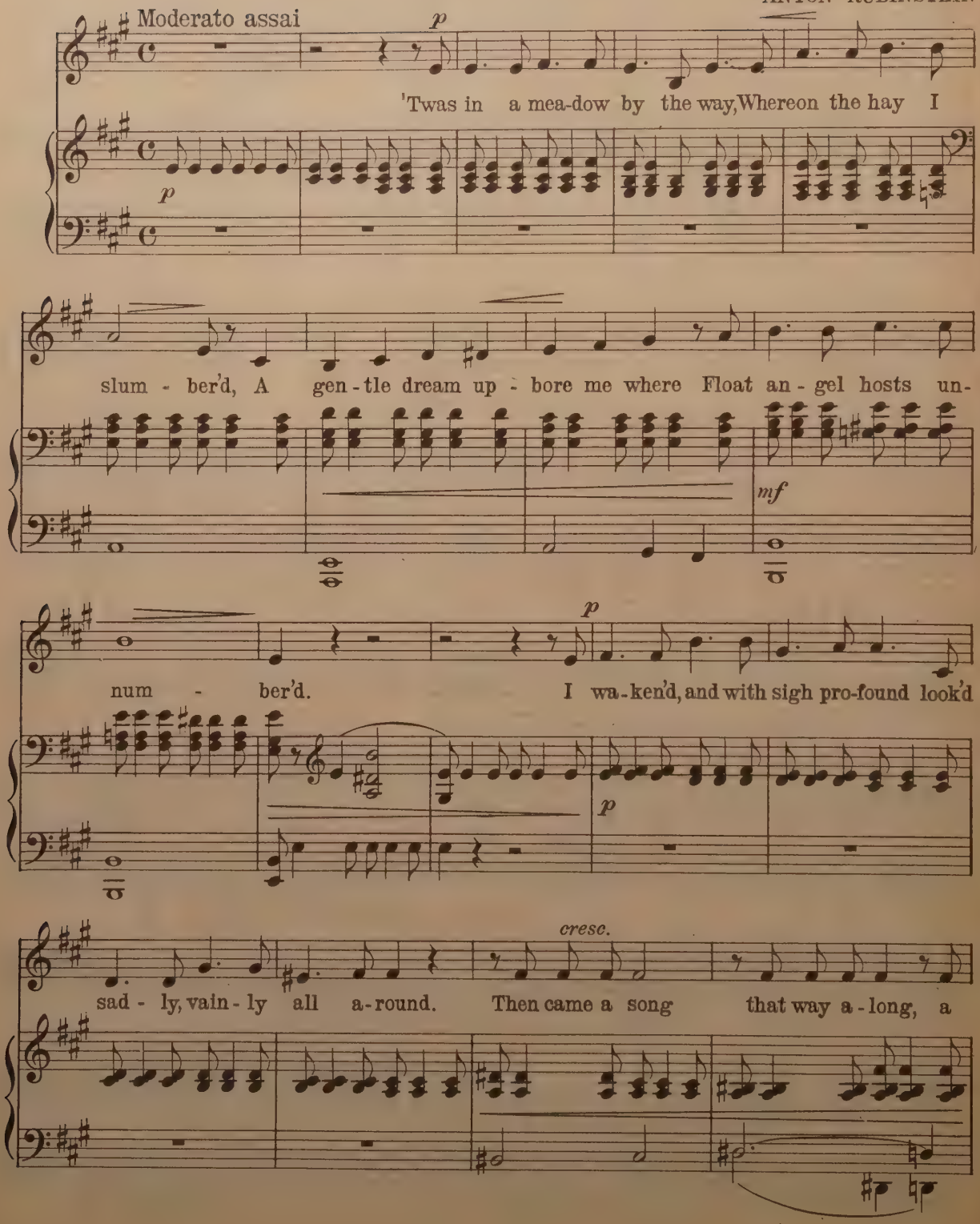

leaf - y nest, Come where flow-'rets bloom in sweet per-
p
fume, Up - on the skies of night, North - - ern Star is
p
gleam - ing bright, Come! my own sweet love, and be but
mf
pp
mine as I am thine! Let our fond foot - steps
mf
pp

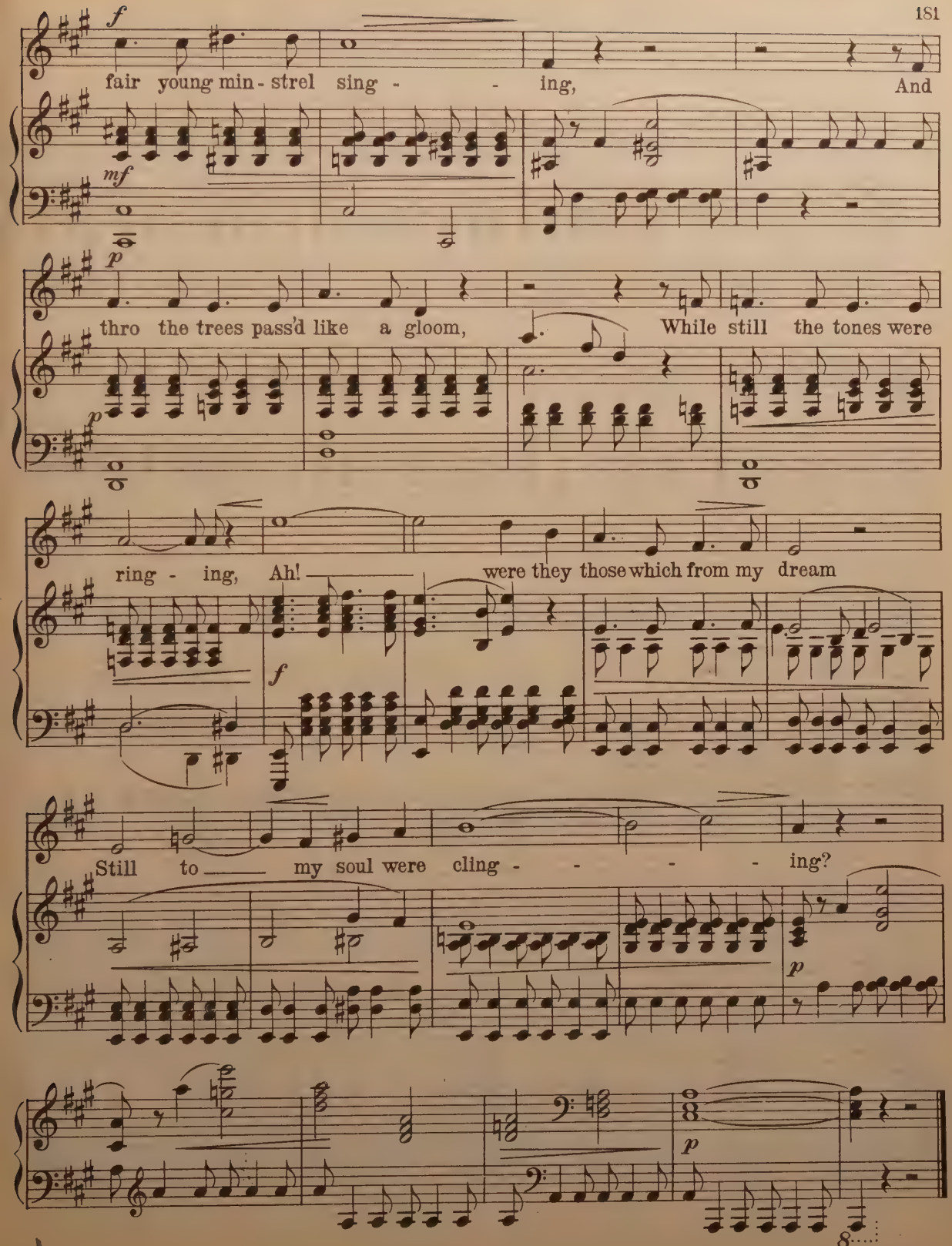

1.
wan - der, Thro paths of flow-ers flilled with song,
Let our night to Love be - long,
tr
p
Ah! my soul, be thou still, Love is here!
leggiero
tr
While he watch keeps there's no fear,
tr


Come, sweet is the air, you are so fair, Ah! come! Ah! come!
tr poco rit. a tempo
2.
Ah! come! The world is song, Let each fond heart grow
poco rit. a tempo
molto rit. a tempo
fond - er, Lest Love should soon be gone! Dear
a tempo
colla voce
rit.
love! Dear love!
rit.

THE DREAM

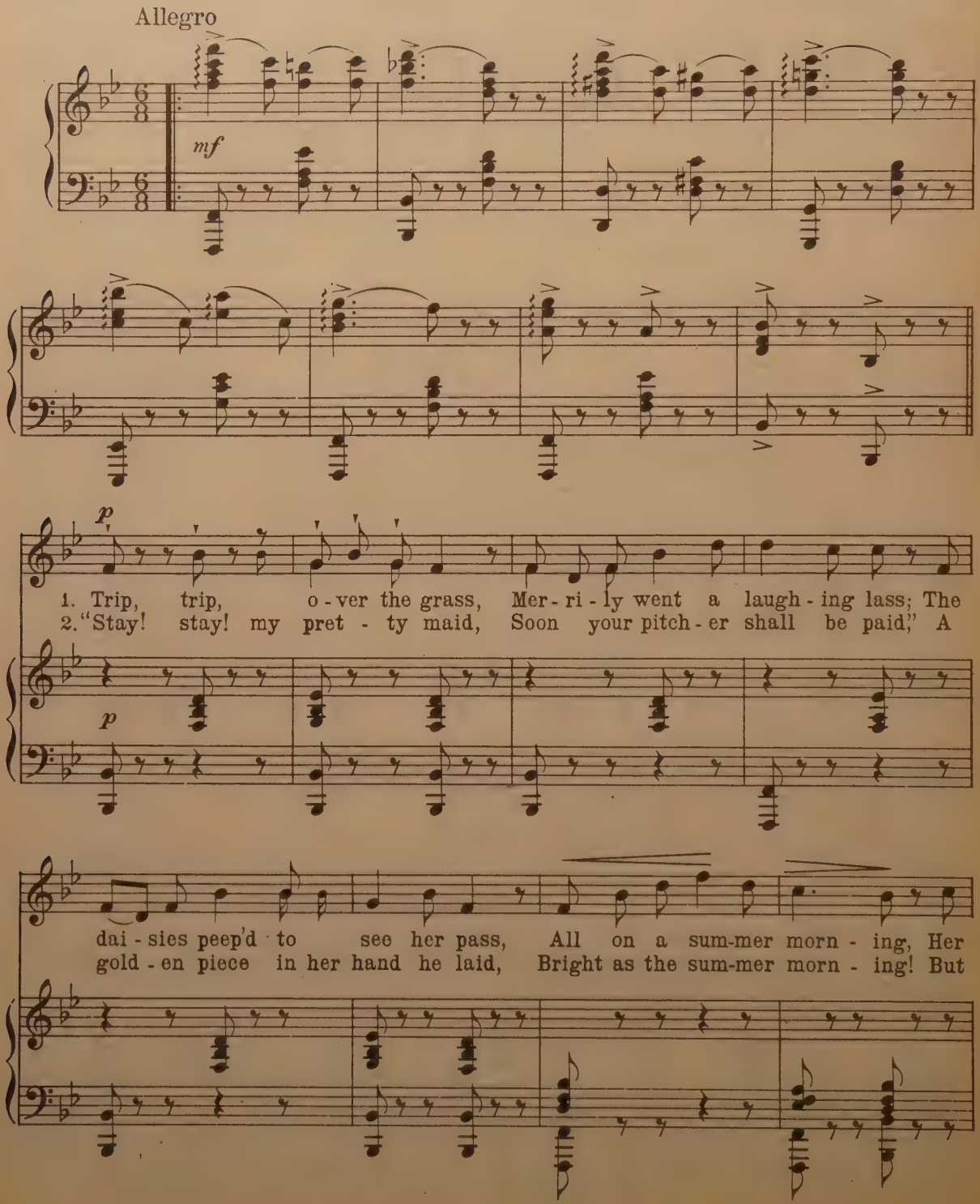
ANTON RUBINSTEIN

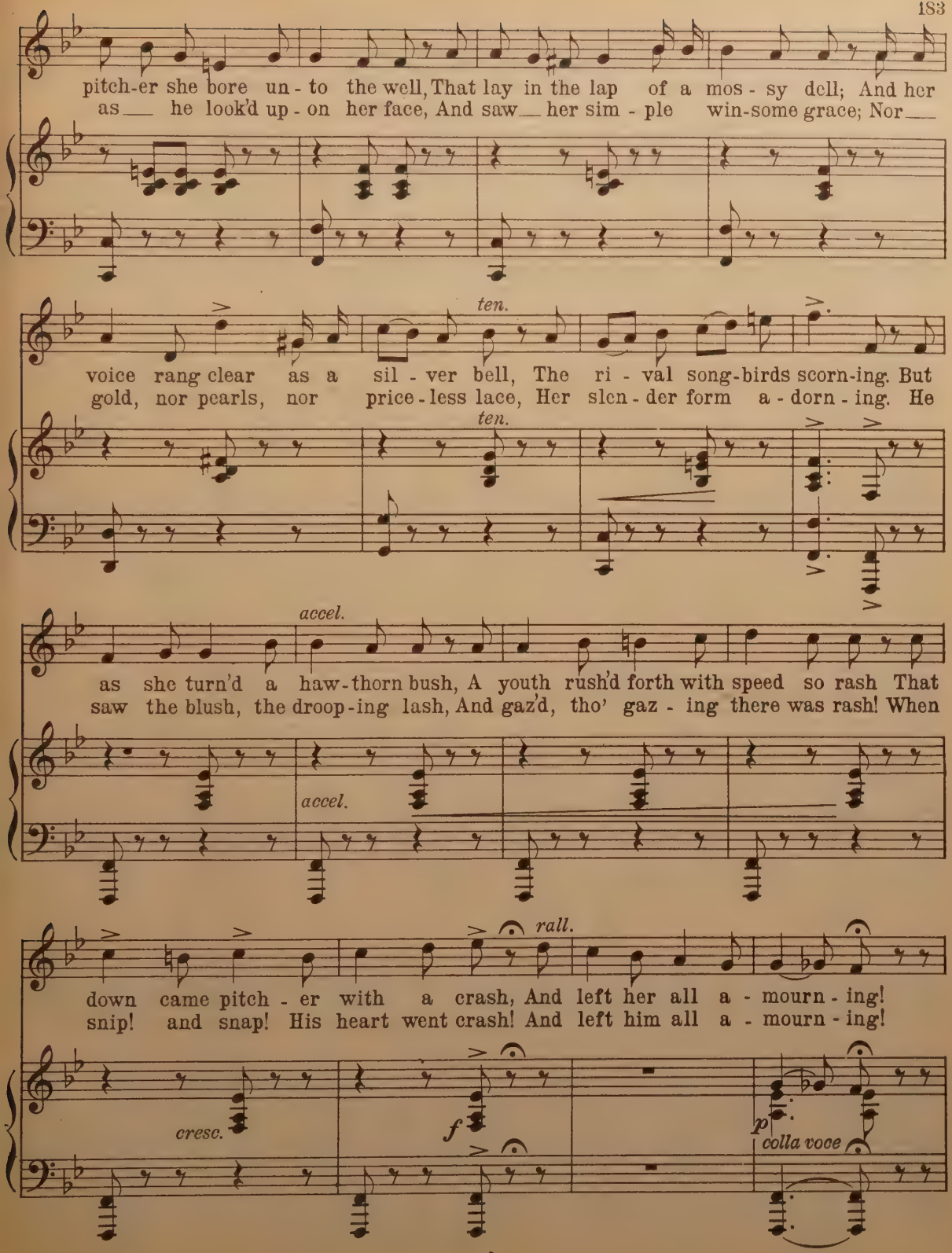

Moderato assai
p
'Twas in a mea-dow by the way, Whereon the hay I
slum - ber'd, A gen - tle dream up - bore me where Float an - gel hosts un-
mf
num - ber'd.
I wa - ken'd, and with sigh pro-found look'd
cresc.
sad - ly, vain - ly all a - round. Then came a song that way a - long, a

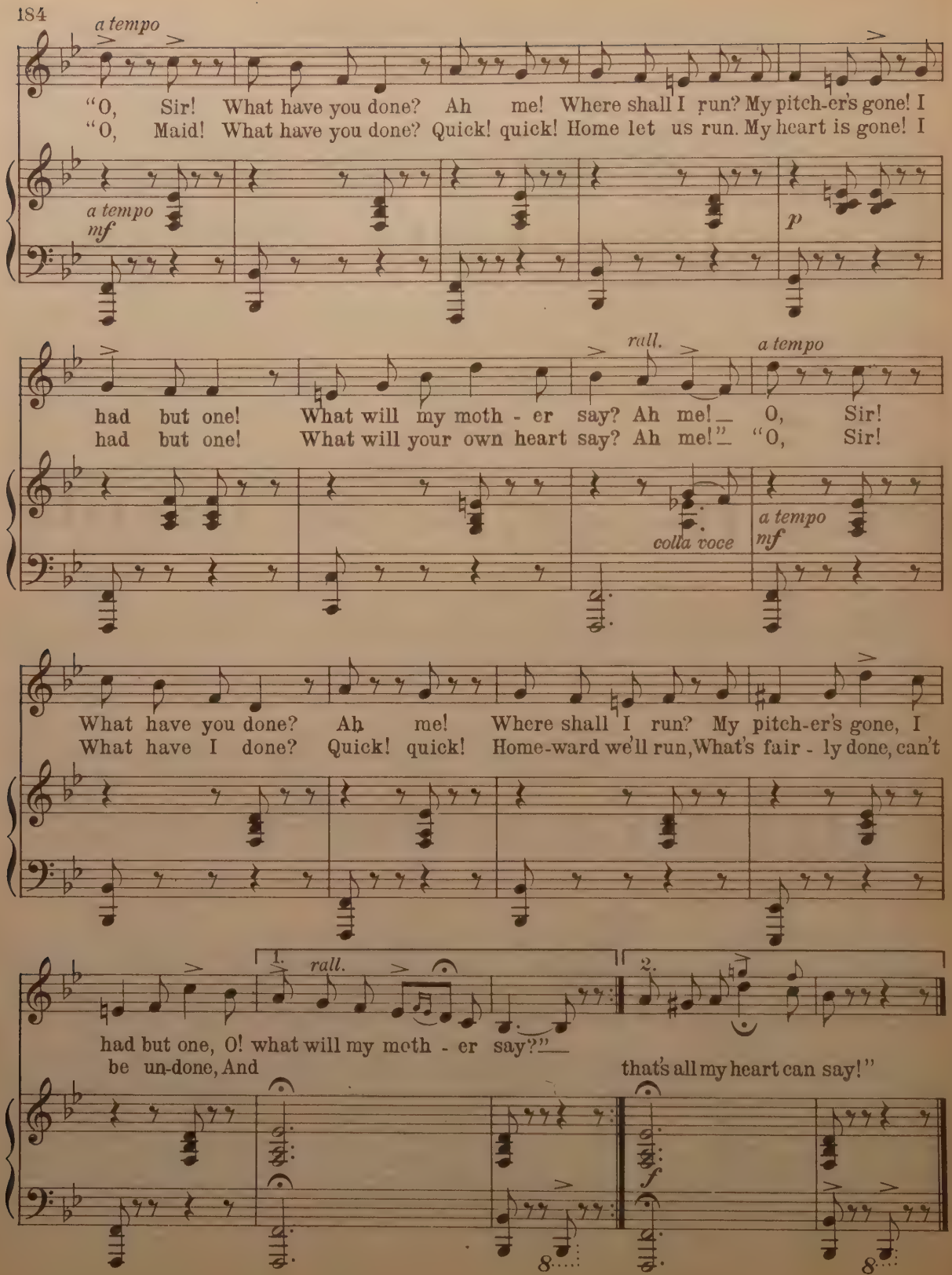

f
fair young min - strel sing - - ing, And
mf
p
thro the trees pass'd like a gloom, While still the tones were
p
ring - ing, Ah! were they those which from my dream
f
Still to my soul were cling - - - - - ing?
p
p
8

THE BROKEN PITCHER

"NEMO" HENRY PONTET


Allegro
mf
p
1. Trip, trip, o - ver the grass, Mer - ri - ly went a laugh - ing lass; The
2. "Stay! stay! my pret - ty maid, Soon your pitch - er shall be paid," A
p
dai - sies peep'd to see her pass, All on a sum-mer morn - ing, Her
gold - en piece in her hand he laid, Bright as the sum-mer morn - ing! But


pitch-er she bore un - to the well, That lay in the lap of a mos - sy dell; And her
as he look'd up - on her face, And saw her sim - ple win-some grace; Nor
ten.
voice rang clear as a sil - ver bell, The ri - val song-birds scorn-ing. But
gold, nor pearls, nor price - less lace, Her slen - der form a - dorn - ing. He
ten.
accel.
as she turn'd a haw-thorn bush, A youth rush'd forth with speed so rash That
saw the blush, the droop-ing lash, And gaz'd, tho' gaz - ing there was rash! When
accel.
rall.
down came pitch - er with a crash, And left her all a - mourn - ing!
snip! and snap! His heart went crash! And left him all a - mourn - ing!
cresc.
f
p
colla voce

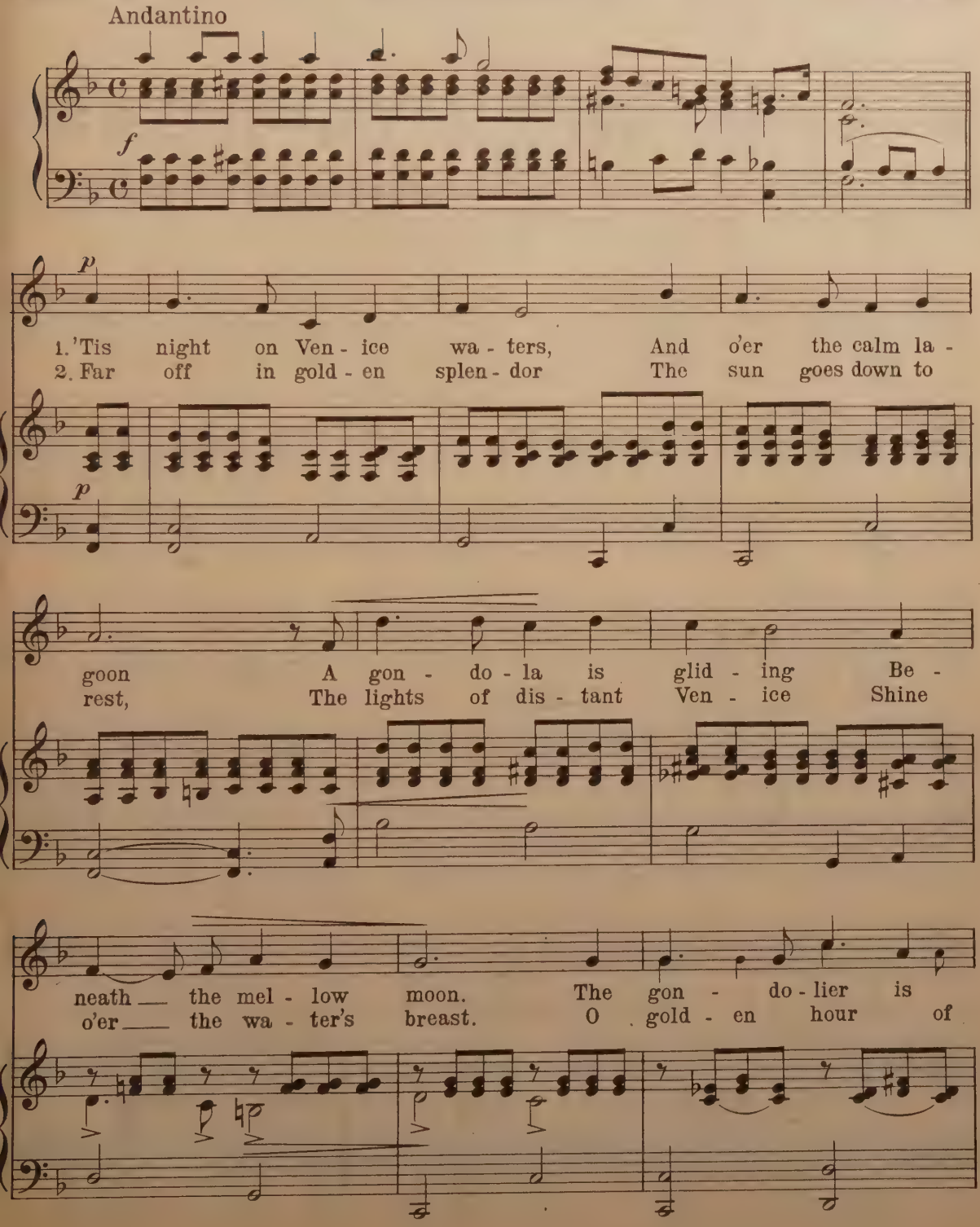

a tempo
"O, Sir! What have you done? Ah me! Where shall I run? My pitch-er's gone! I
"O, Maid! What have you done? Quick! quick! Home let us run. My heart is gone! I
a tempo
mf
p
had but one! What will my moth - er say? Ah me! O, Sir!
had but one! What will your own heart say? Ah me!" "O, Sir!
rall.
a tempo
colla voce
a tempo
mf
What have you done? Ah me! Where shall I run? My pitch-er's gone, I
What have I done? Quick! quick! Home-ward we'll run, What's fair - ly done, can't
1.
rall.
2.
had but one, O! what will my moth - er say?"
be un-done, And
that's all my heart can say!"
8
8

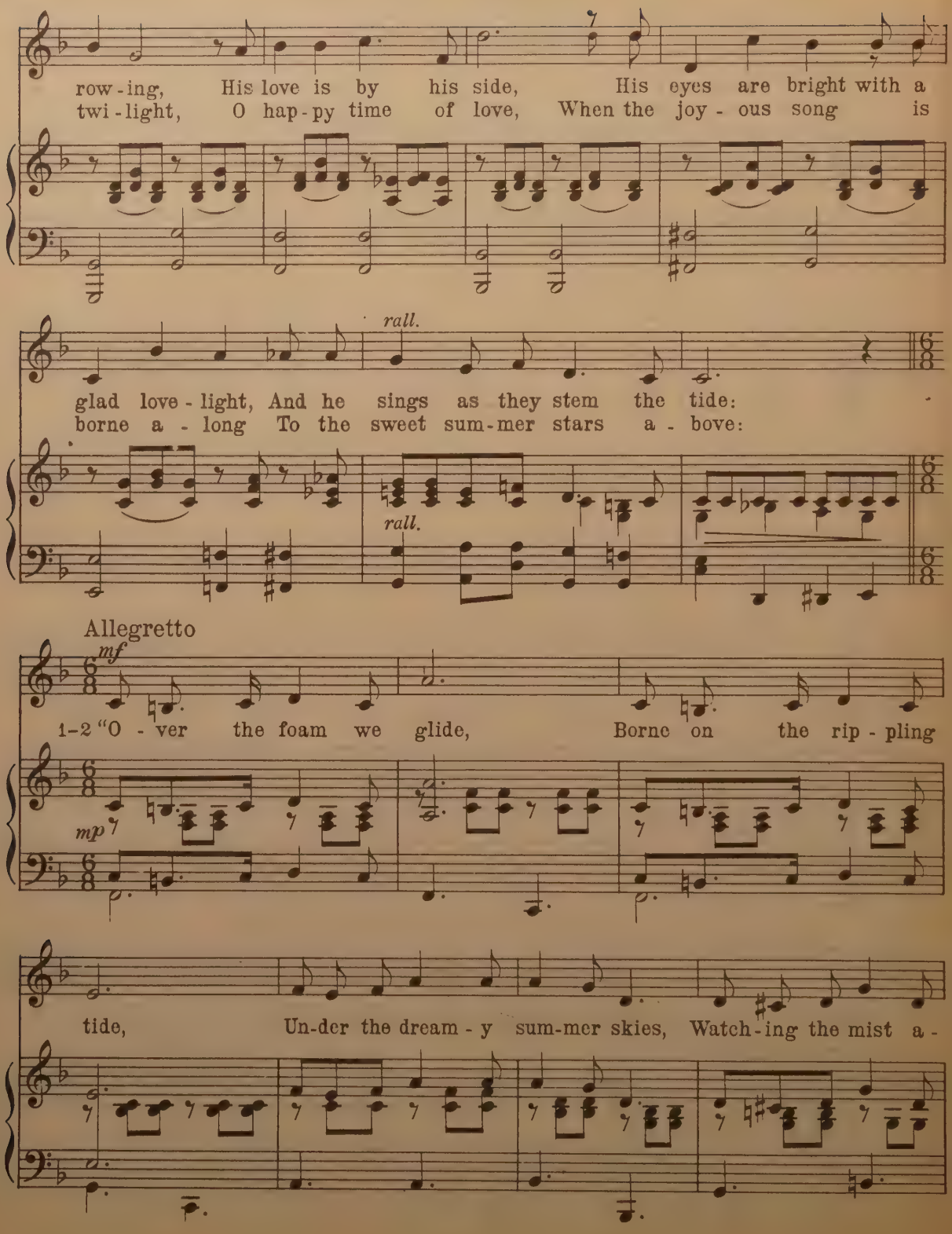
ON VENICE WATERS

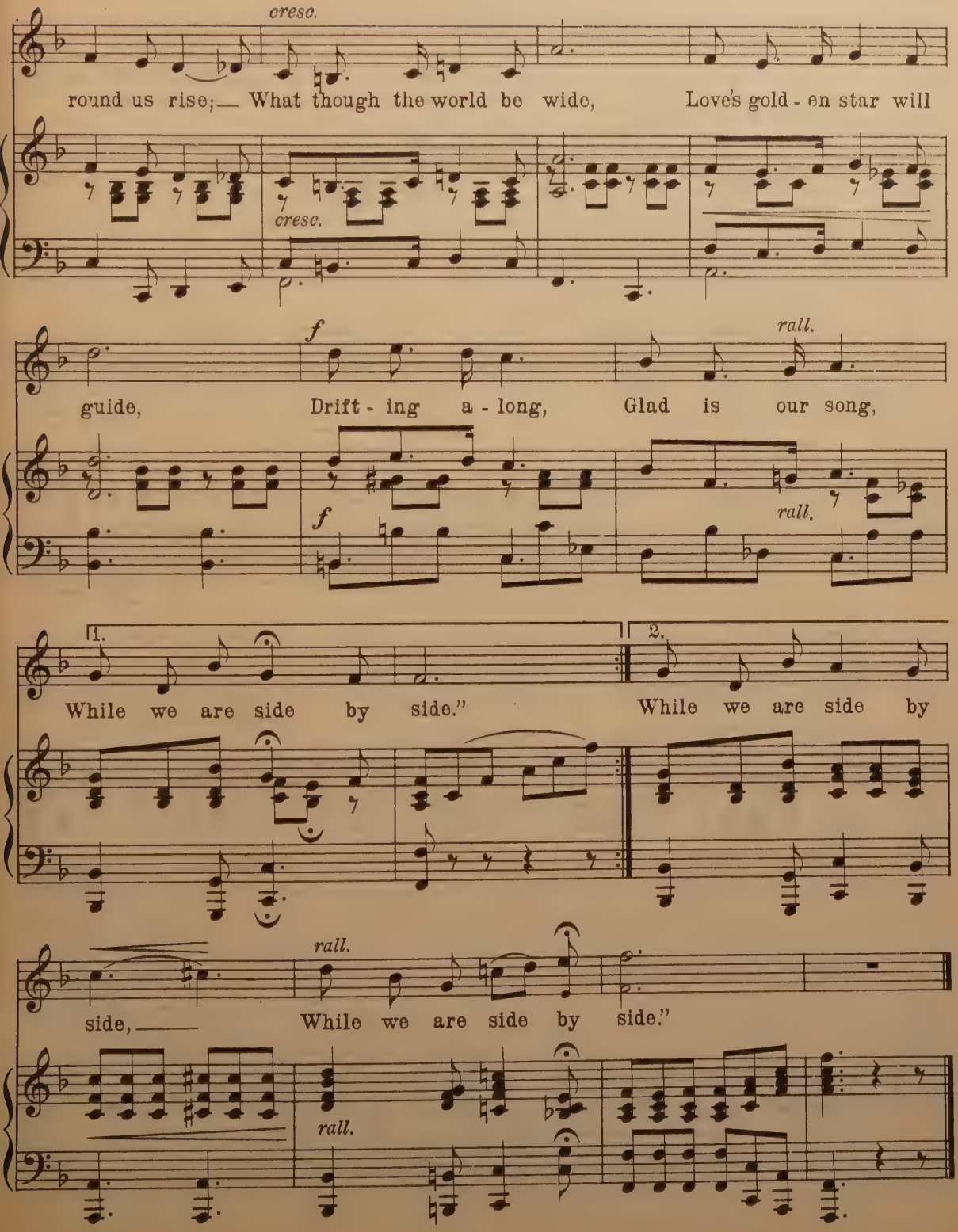
(GONDOLIER WALTZ)

HENRY VAUGHAN

OTTO ROEDER

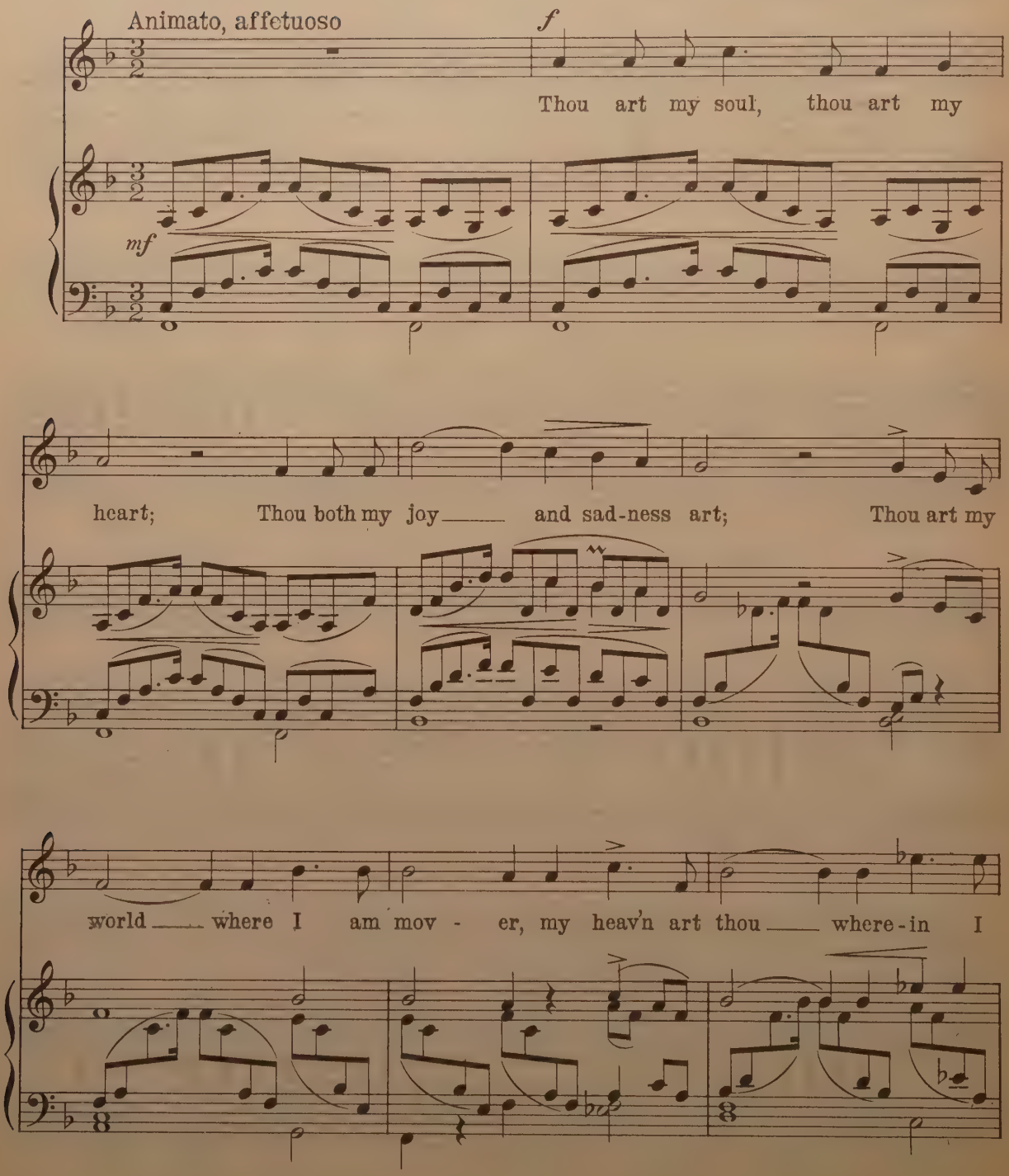

Andantino
f
p
1. 'Tis night on Ven - ice wa - ters, And o'er the calm la -
2. Far off in gold - en splen - dor The sun goes down to
p
goon A gon - do - la is glid - ing Be -
rest, The lights of dis - tant Ven - ice Shine
neath the mel - low moon. The gon - do - lier is
o'er the wa - ter's breast. O gold - en hour of

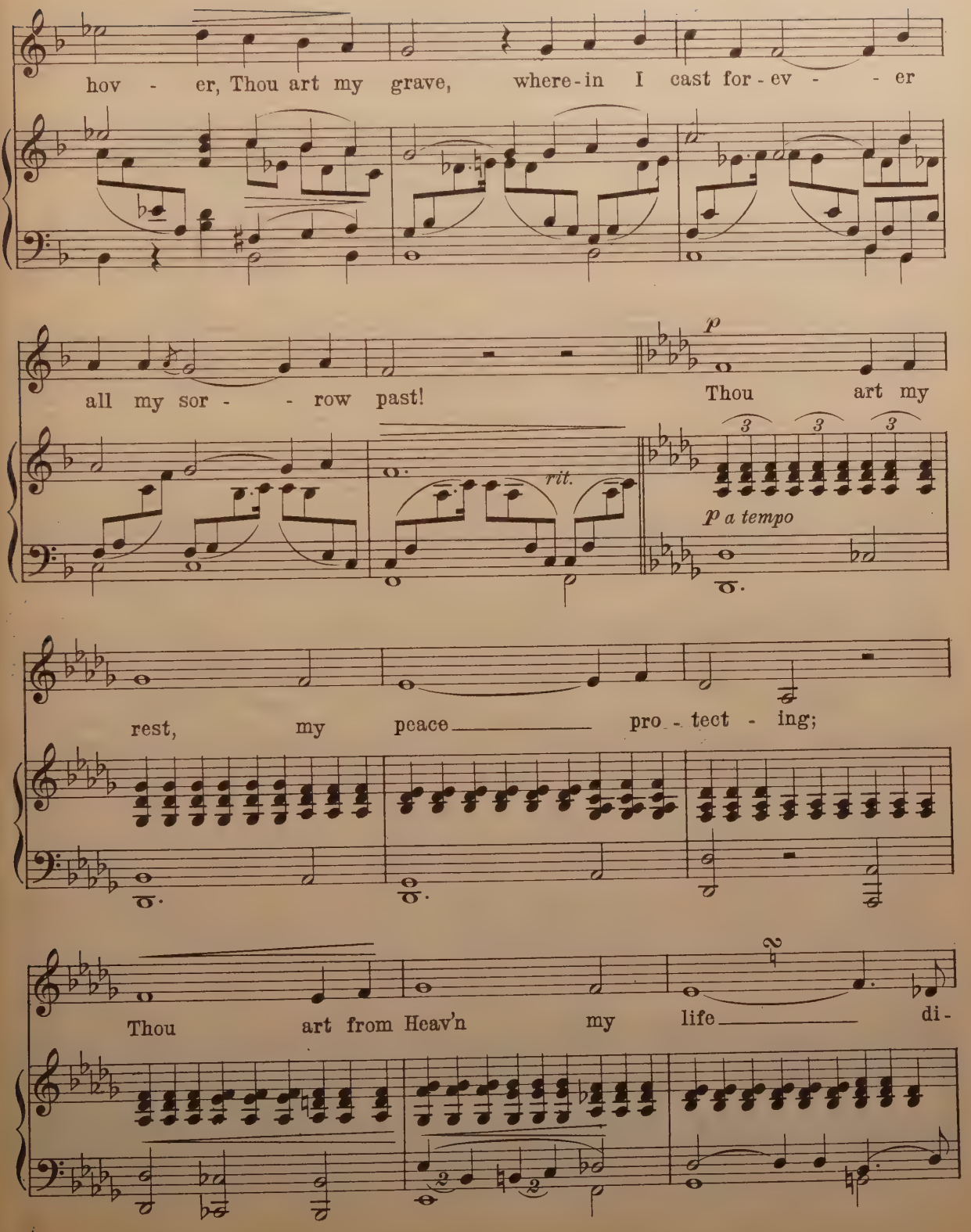

row-ing, His love is by his side, His eyes are bright with a
twi-light, O hap-py time of love, When the joy-ous song is
rall.
glad love-light, And he sings as they stem the tide:
borne a-long To the sweet sum-mer stars a-bove:
rall.
Allegretto
mf
1-2 "O-ver the foam we glide, Borne on the rip-pling
mp
tide, Un-der the dream-y sum-mer skies, Watch-ing the mist a-

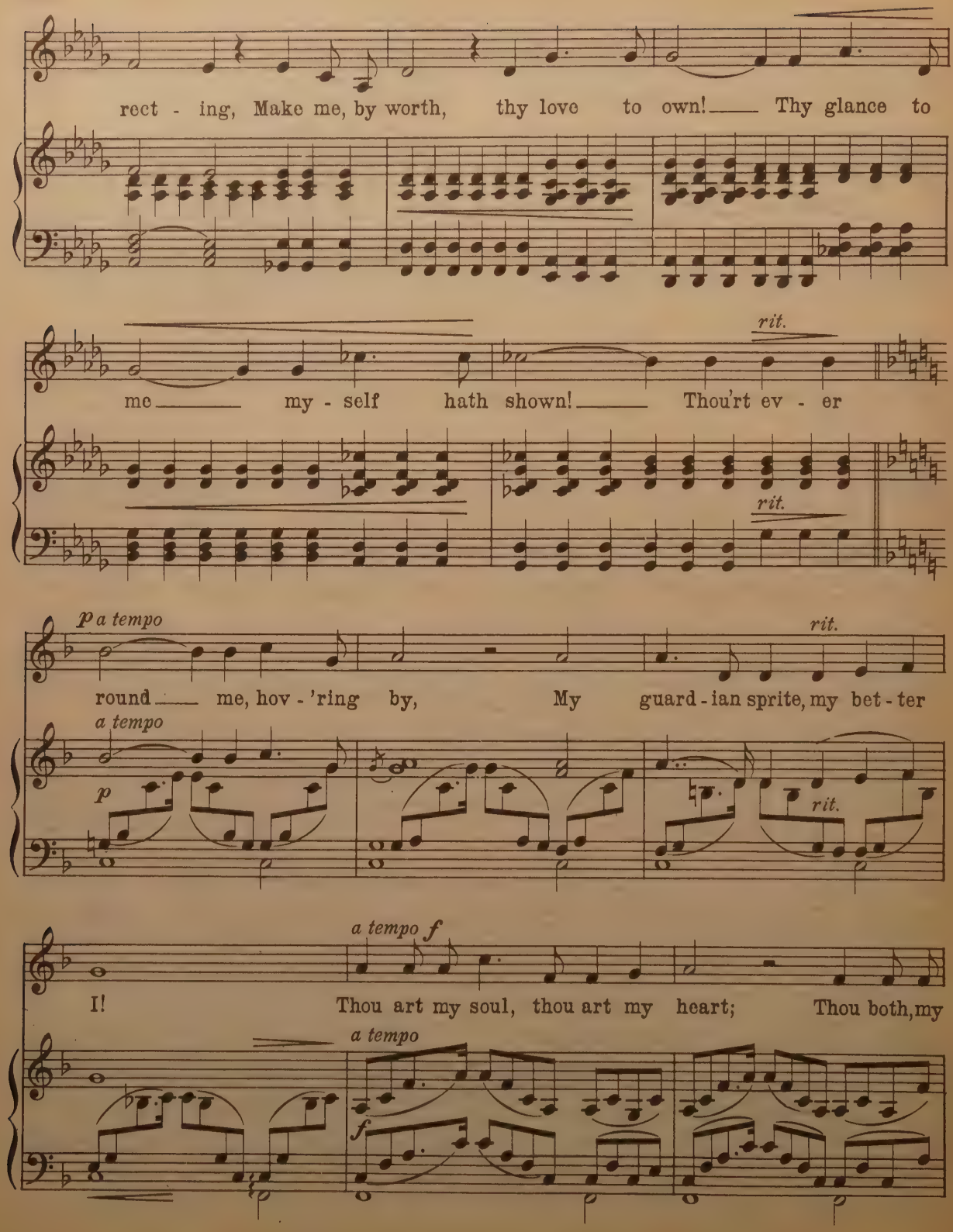

cresc.
round us rise;— What though the world be wide, Love's gold - en star will
cresc.
f
rall.
guide, Drift - ing a - long, Glad is our song,
f
rall.
1.
2.
While we are side by side." While we are side by
rall.
side, While we are side by side."
rall.

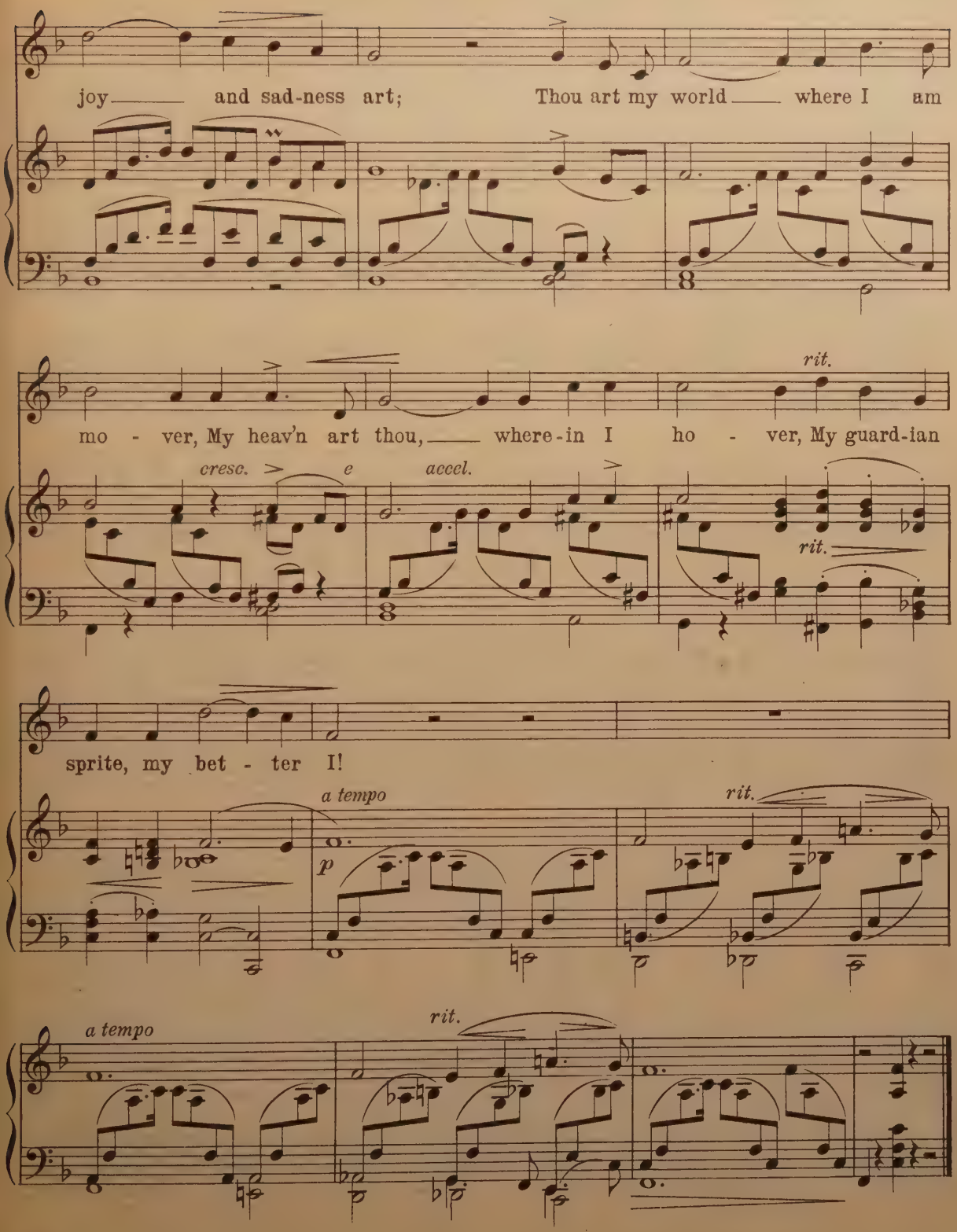
DEDICATION

ROBERT SCHUMANN


Animato, affetuoso
f
Thou art my soul, thou art my
mf
heart; Thou both my joy and sad-ness art; Thou art my
world where I am mov - er, my heav'n art thou where-in I


hov - er, Thou art my grave, where-in I cast for-ev - - er
all my sor - - row past!
p
Thou art my
rit.
p a tempo
rest, my peace pro-tect-ing;
Thou art from Heav'n my life di-

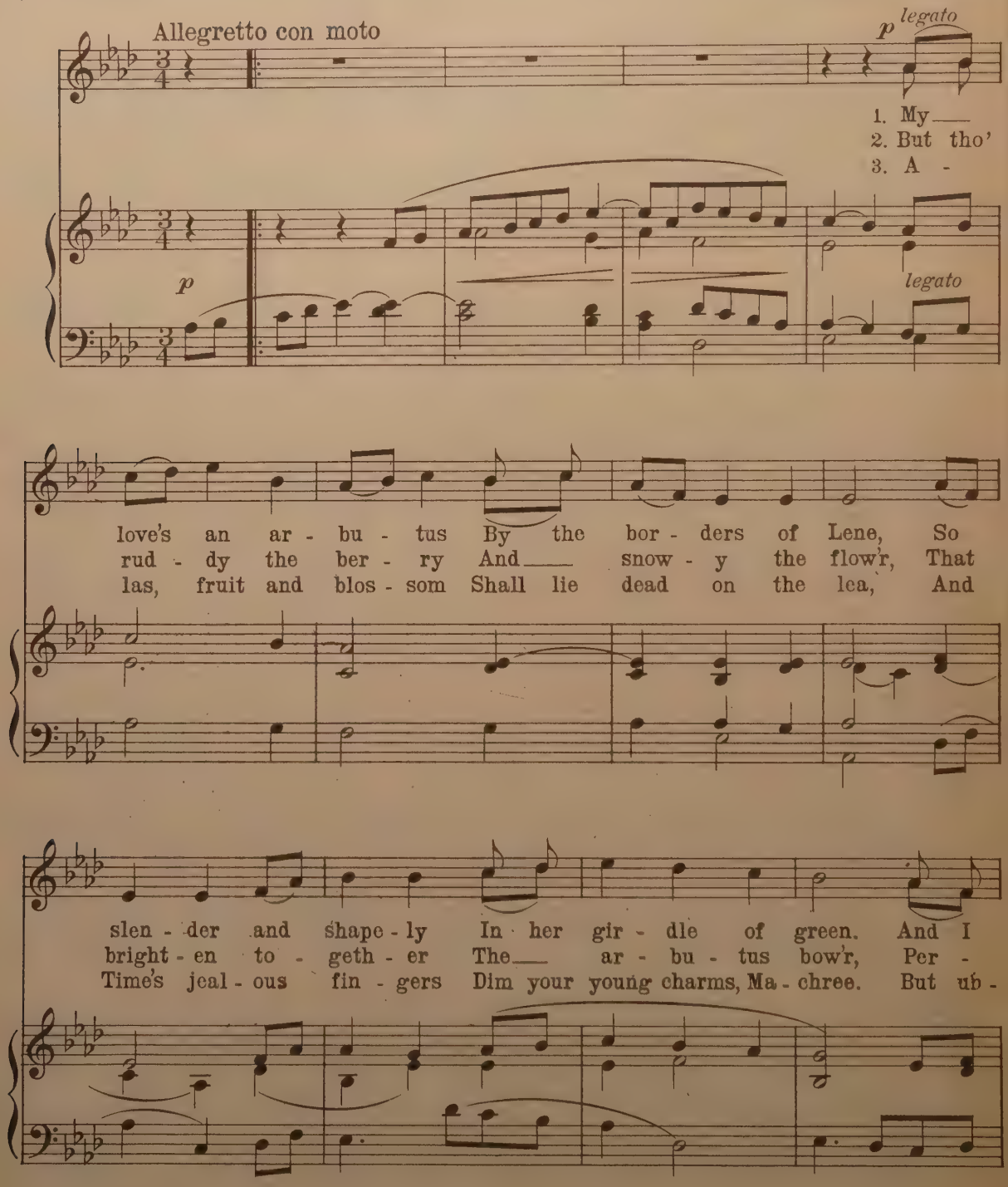

rect - ing, Make me, by worth, thy love to own! Thy glance to
rit.
me my - self hath shown! Thou'rt ev - er
rit.
p a tempo
rit.
round me, hov - 'ring by, My guard - ian sprite, my bet - ter
a tempo
p
rit.
a tempo f
I! Thou art my soul, thou art my heart; Thou both, my
a tempo
f

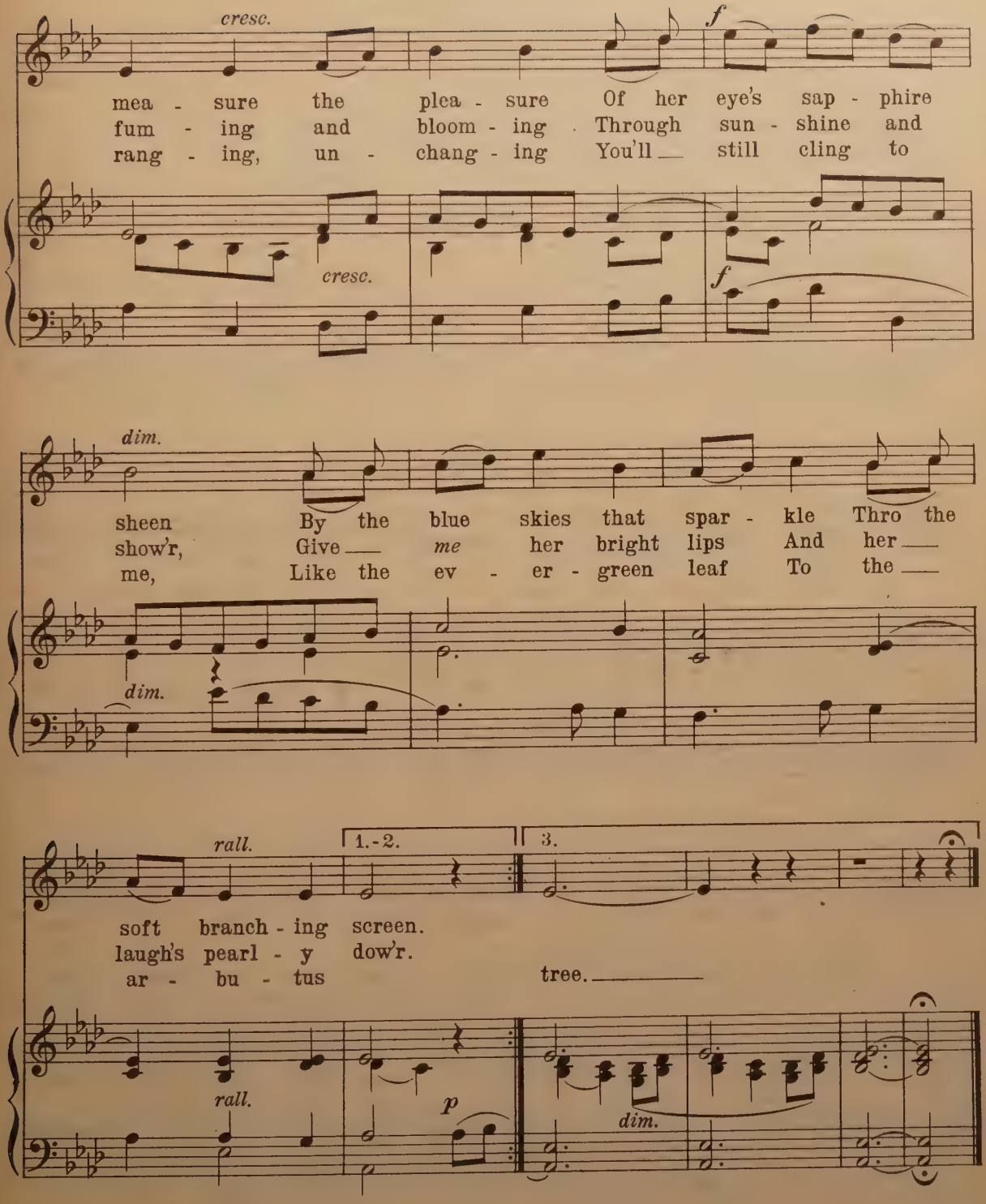

joy and sad-ness art; Thou art my world where I am
mo - ver, My heav'n art thou, where-in I ho - ver, My guard-ian
cresc.
e
accel.
rit.
rit.
sprite, my bet - ter I!
a tempo
p
rit.
a tempo
rit.

MY LOVE'S AN ARBUTUS

A. P. GRAVES

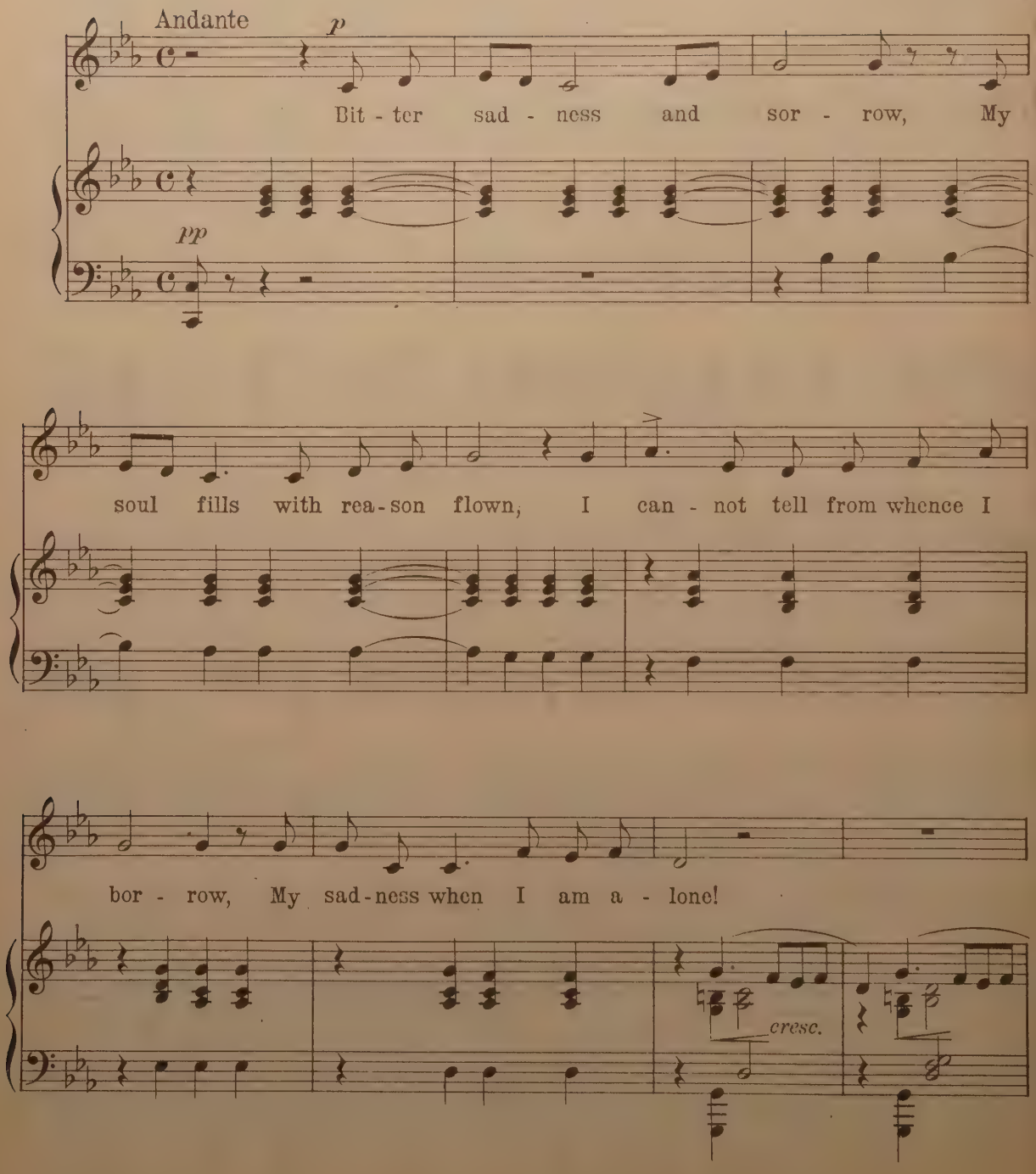
C. VILLIERS STANFORD

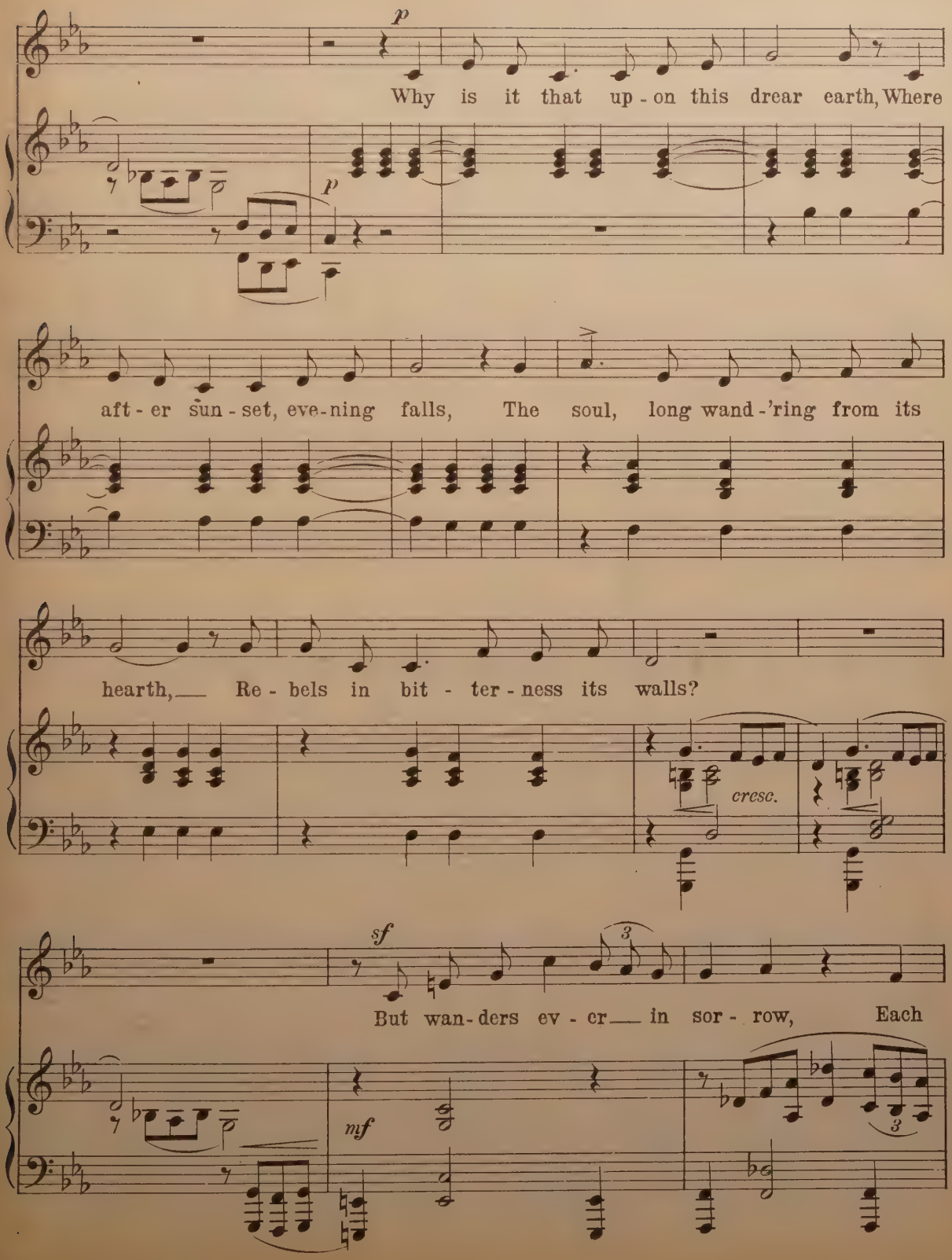

Allegretto con moto
p
legato
1. My
2. But tho'
3. A -
p
legato
love's an ar - bu - tus By the bor - ders of Lene, So
rud - dy the ber - ry And snow - y the flow'r, That
las, fruit and blos - som Shall lie dead on the lea, And
slen - der and shape - ly In her gir - dle of green. And I
bright - en to - geth - er The ar - bu - tus bow'r, Per -
Time's jeal - ous fin - gers Dim your young charms, Ma - chree. But ub -

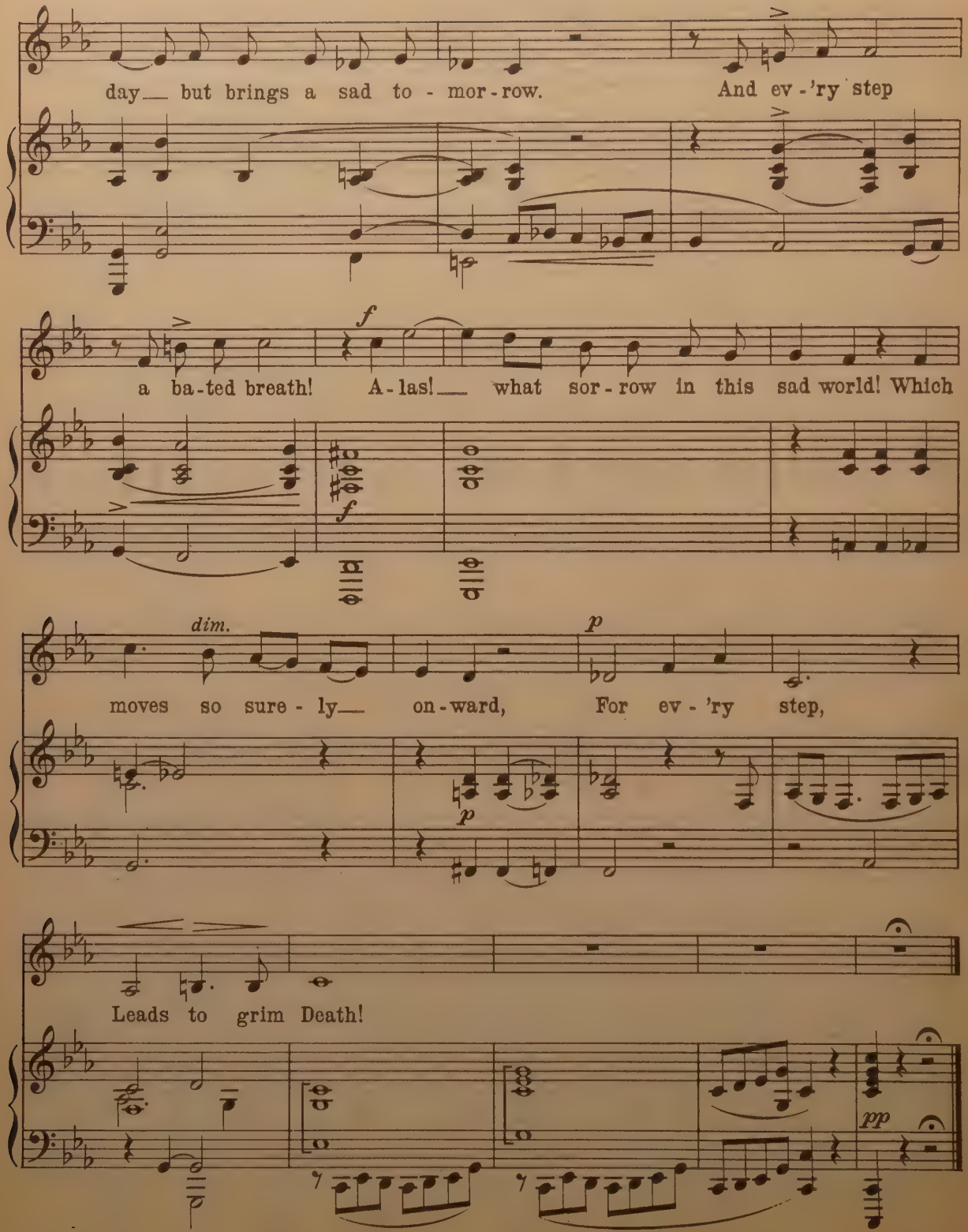

cresc.
f
mea - sure the plea - sure Of her eye's sap - phire
fum - ing and bloom - ing Through sun - shine and
rang - ing, un - chang - ing You'll still cling to
cresc.
f
dim.
sheen By the blue skies that spar - kle Thro the
show'r, Give me her bright lips And her
me, Like the ev - er - green leaf To the
dim.
rall.
1.-2.
3.
soft branch - ing screen.
laugh's pearl - y dow'r.
ar - bu - tus tree.
rall.
p
dim.

SADNESS

C. SAINT-SAËNS


Andante
p
Bit - ter sad - ness and sor - row, My
pp
soul fills with rea - son flown, I can - not tell from whence I
bor - row, My sad - ness when I am a - lone!
cresc.

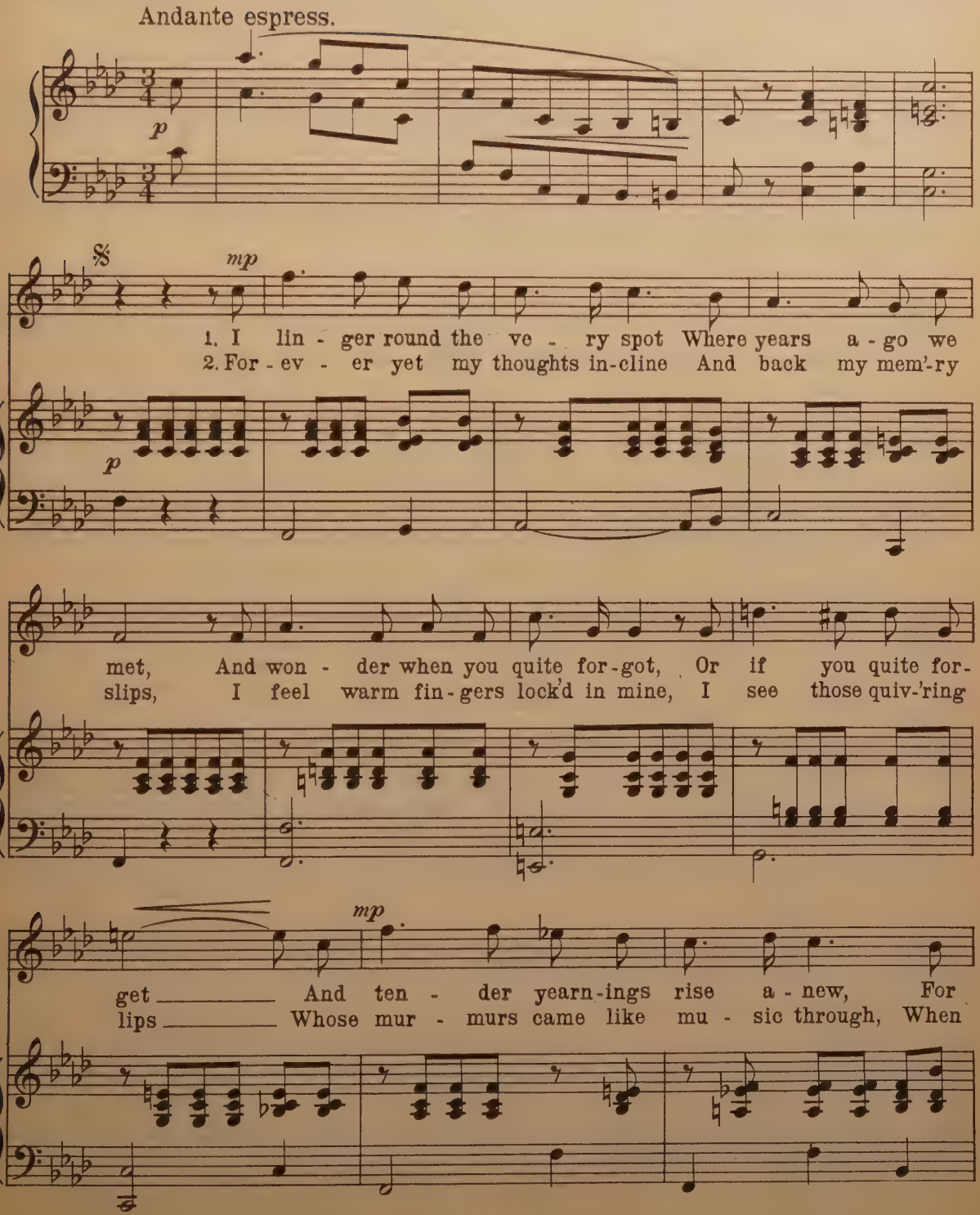

p
Why is it that up - on this drear earth, Where
p
aft - er sun - set, eve - ning falls, The soul, long wand - 'ring from its
hearth, Re - bels in bit - ter - ness its walls?
cresc.
sf
3
But wan - ders ev - er in sor - row, Each
mf
3

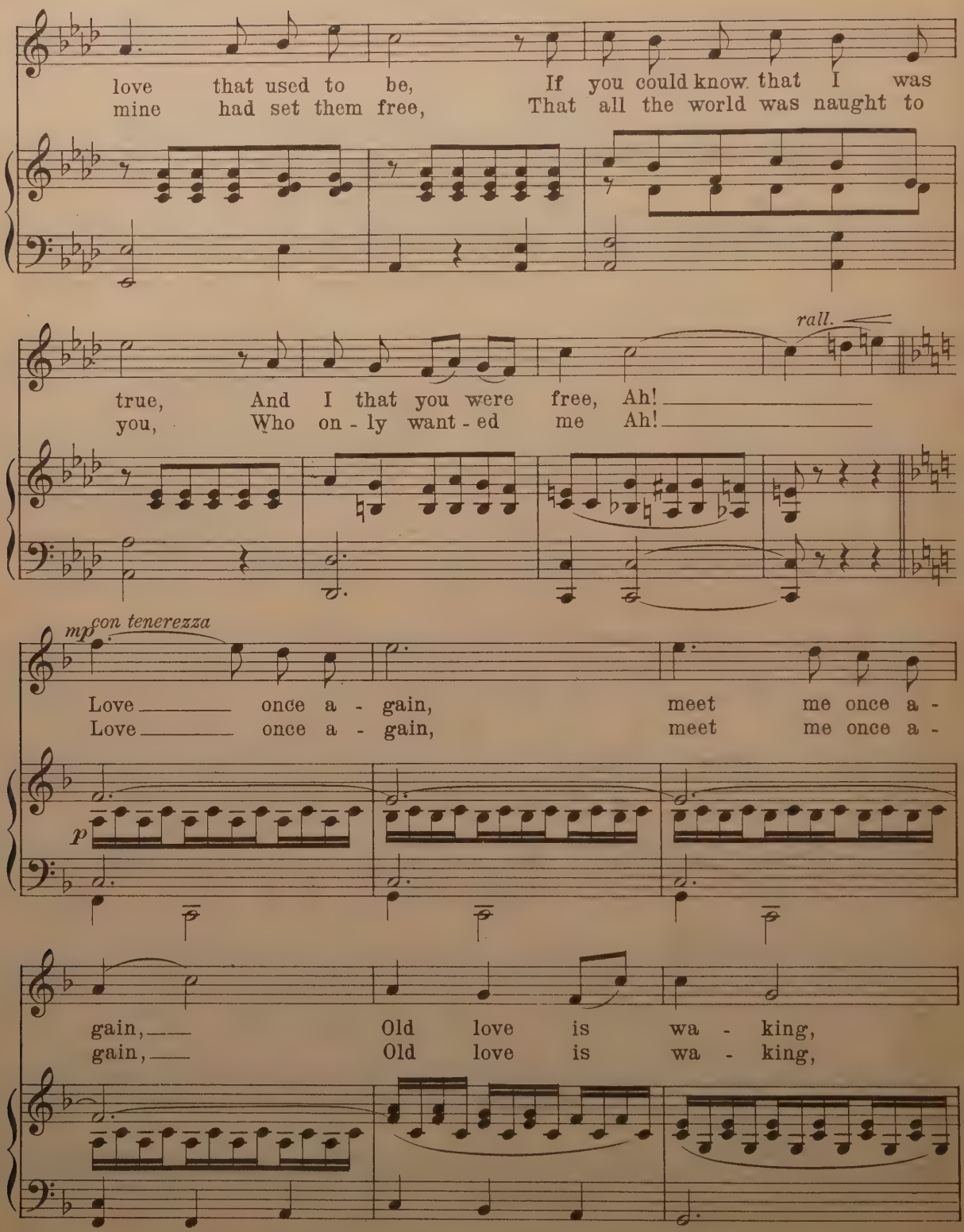

day— but brings a sad to - mor - row.
And ev - 'ry step
a ba - ted breath!
A - las!— what sor - row in this sad world! Which
dim.
moves so sure - ly— on - ward,
For ev - 'ry step,
Leads to grim Death!
pp

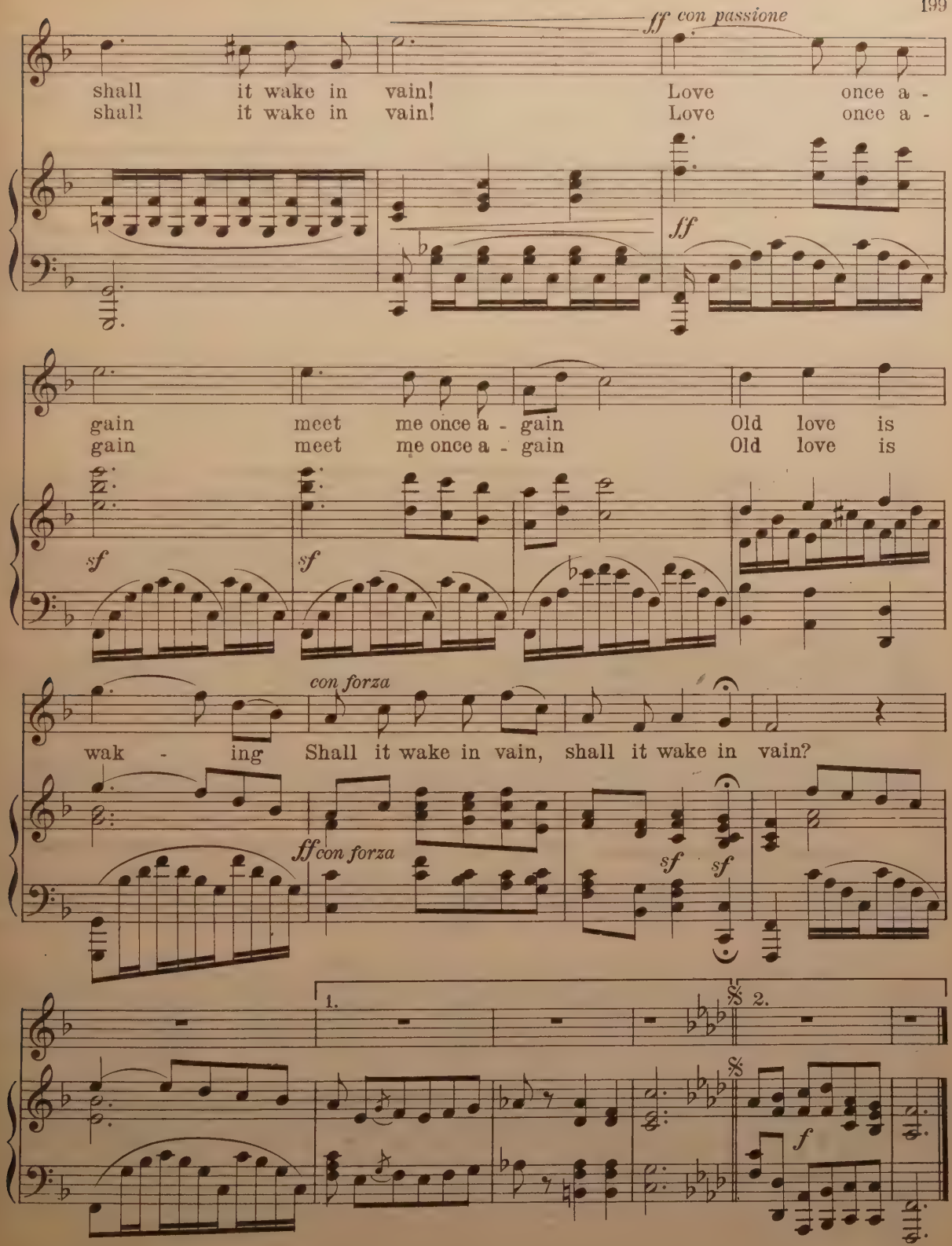
ONCE AGAIN

LIONEL H. LEWIN

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN

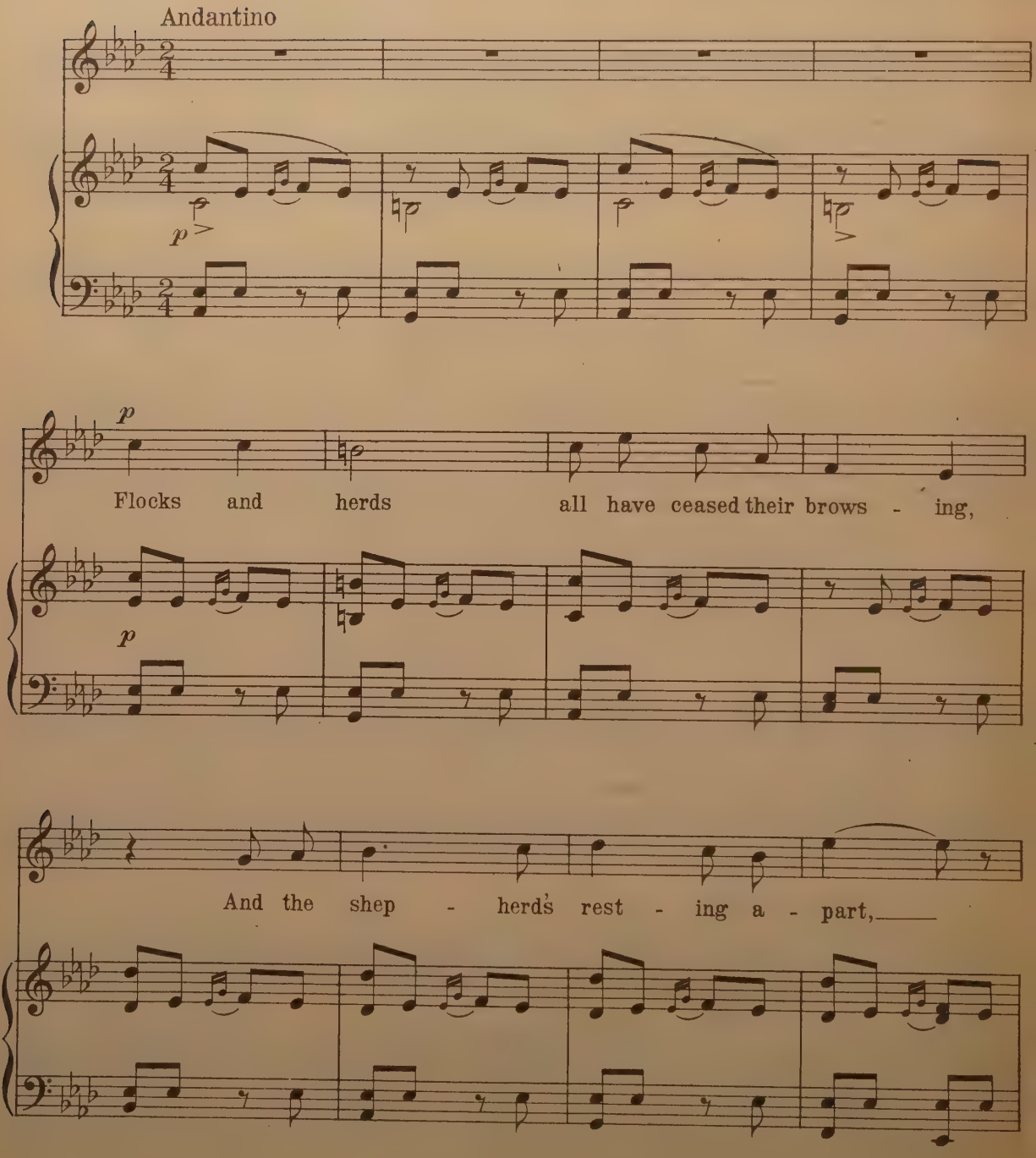

Andante espress.
p
mp
1. I lin - ger round the ve - ry spot Where years a - go we
2. For - ev - er yet my thoughts in-cline And back my mem'-ry
p
met, And won - der when you quite for-got, Or if you quite for-
slips, I feel warm fin-gers lock'd in mine, I see those quiv-'ring
mp
get And ten - der yearn-ings rise a - new, For
lips Whose mur - murs came like mu - sic through, When

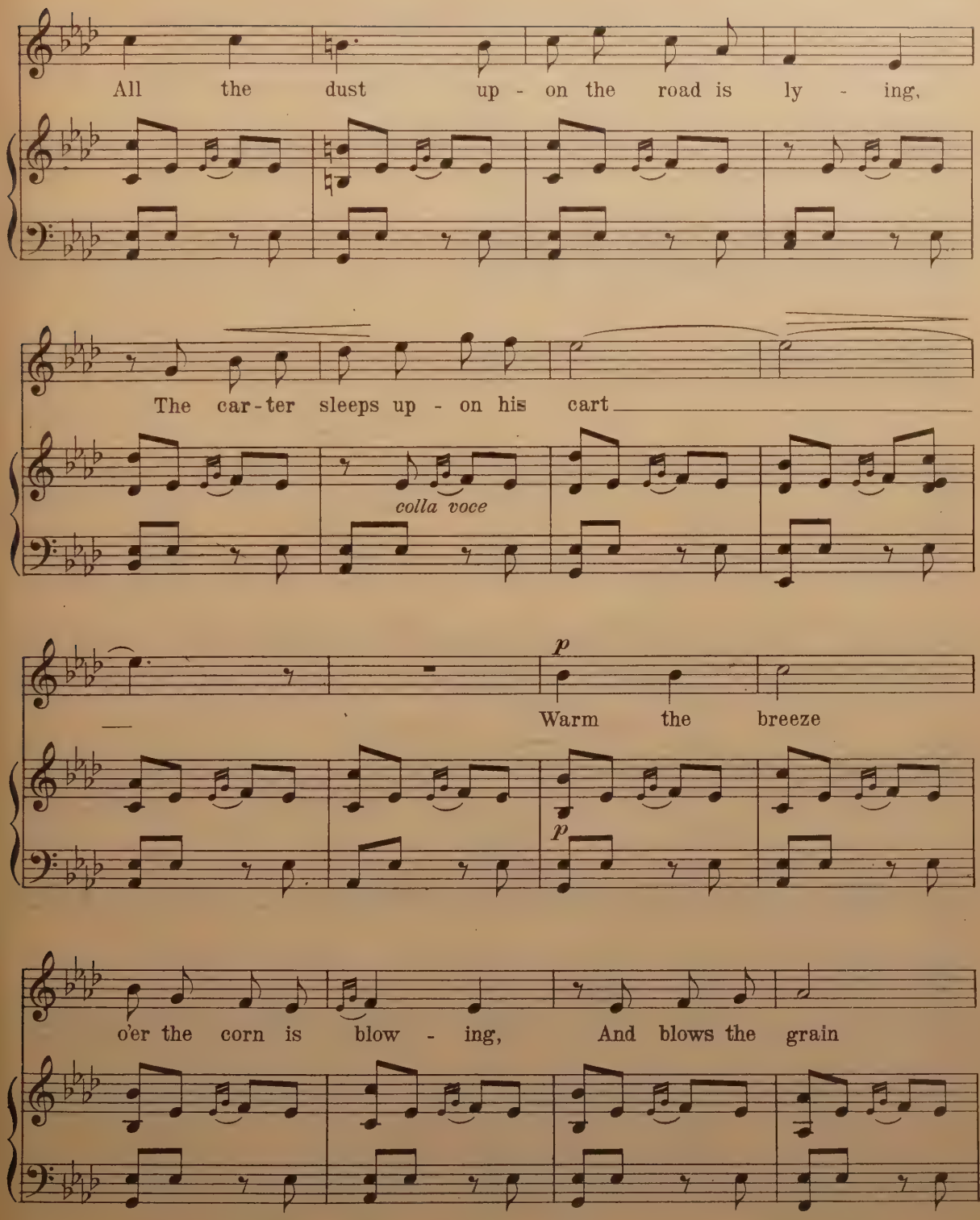

love that used to be, If you could know that I was
mine had set them free, That all the world was naught to
rall.
true, And I that you were free, Ah!
you, Who on - ly want - ed me Ah!
mp con tenerezza
Love once a - gain, meet me once a -
Love once a - gain, meet me once a -
p
gain, Old love is wa - king,
gain, Old love is wa - king,

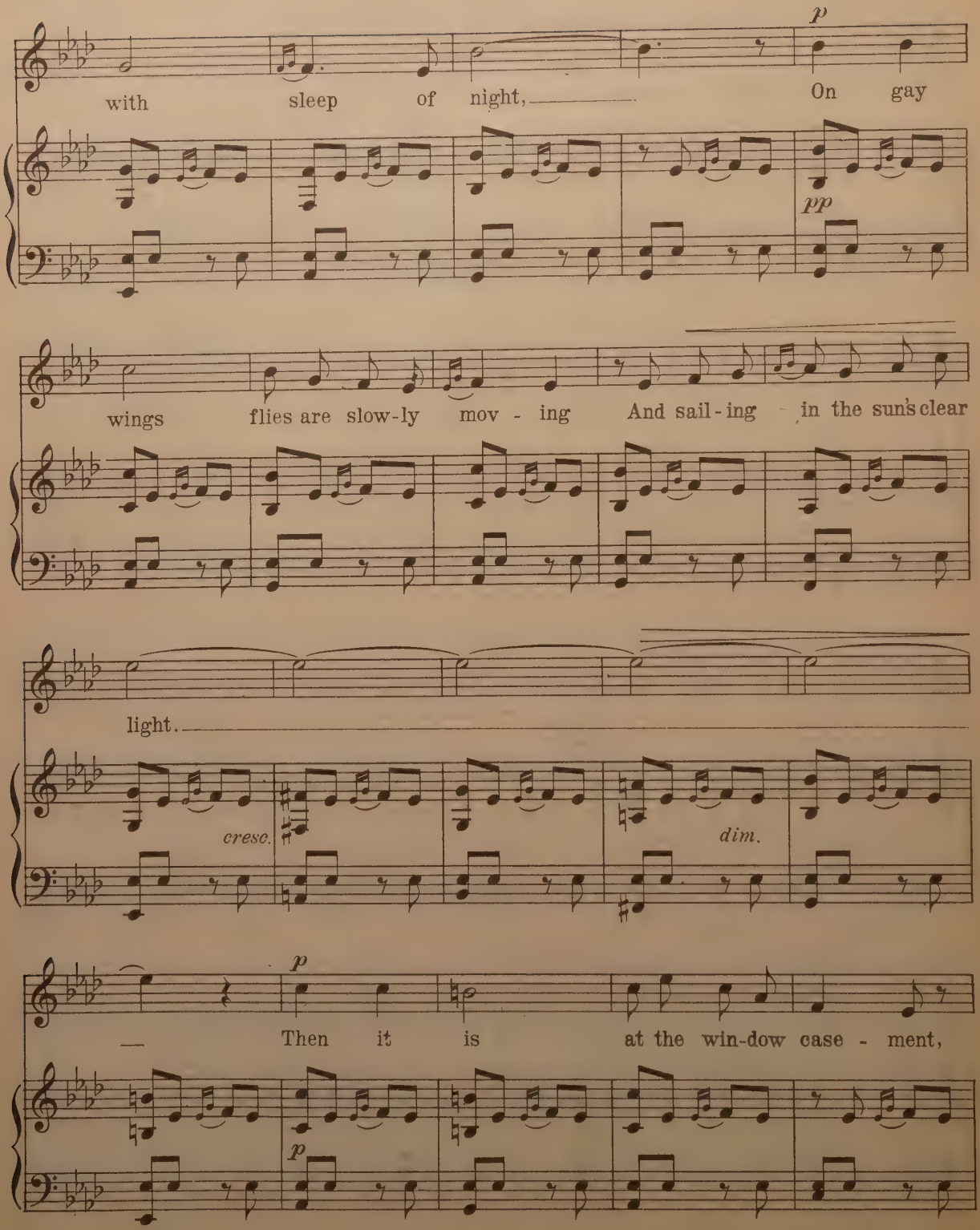

ff con passione
shall it wake in vain! Love once a -
shall it wake in vain! Love once a -
ff
gain meet me once a - gain Old love is
gain meet me once a - gain Old love is
sf
sf
con forza
wak - ing Shall it wake in vain, shall it wake in vain?
ff con forza
sf
sf
1.
2.
f

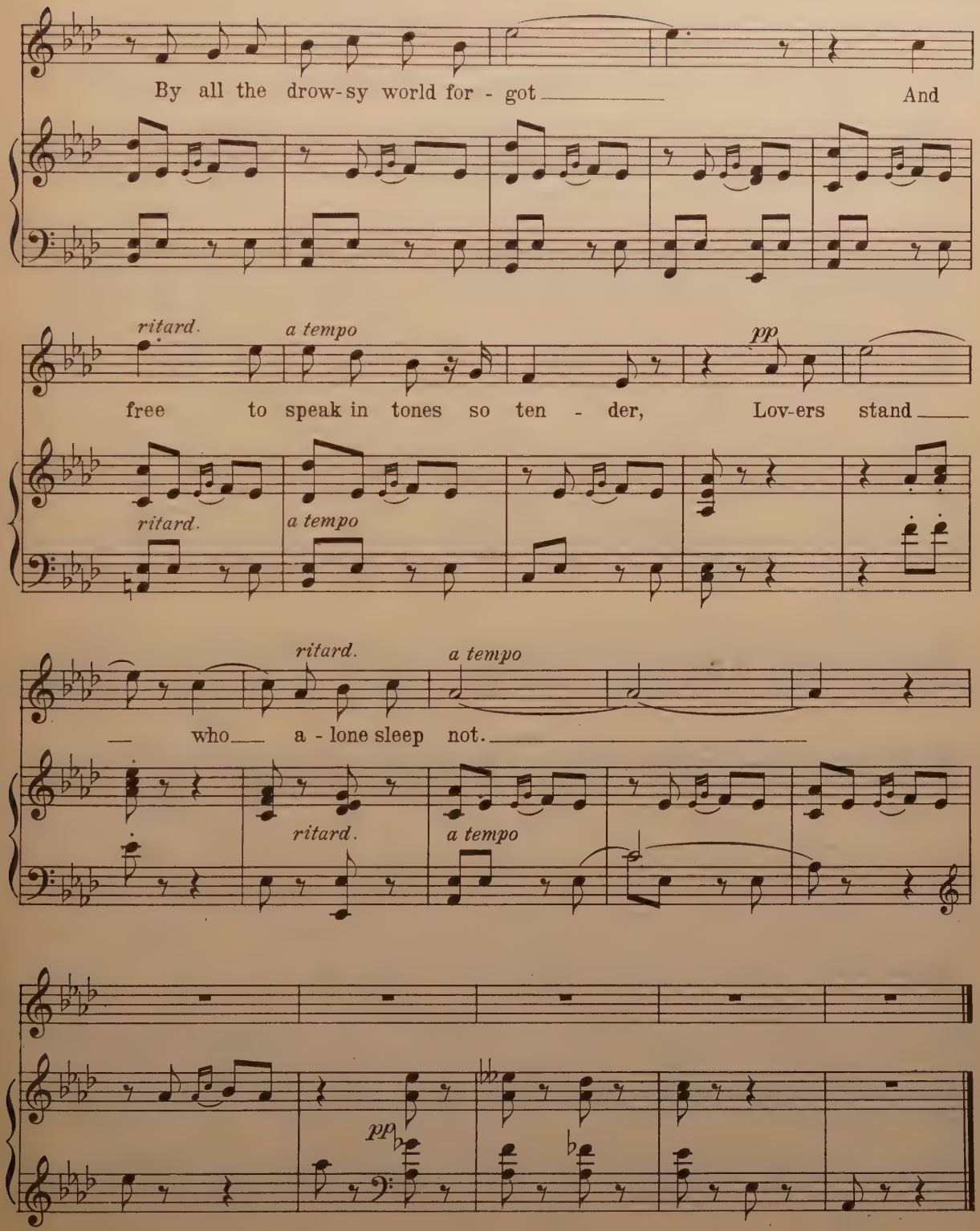
NOON AT THE VILLAGE

A. GORING THOMAS



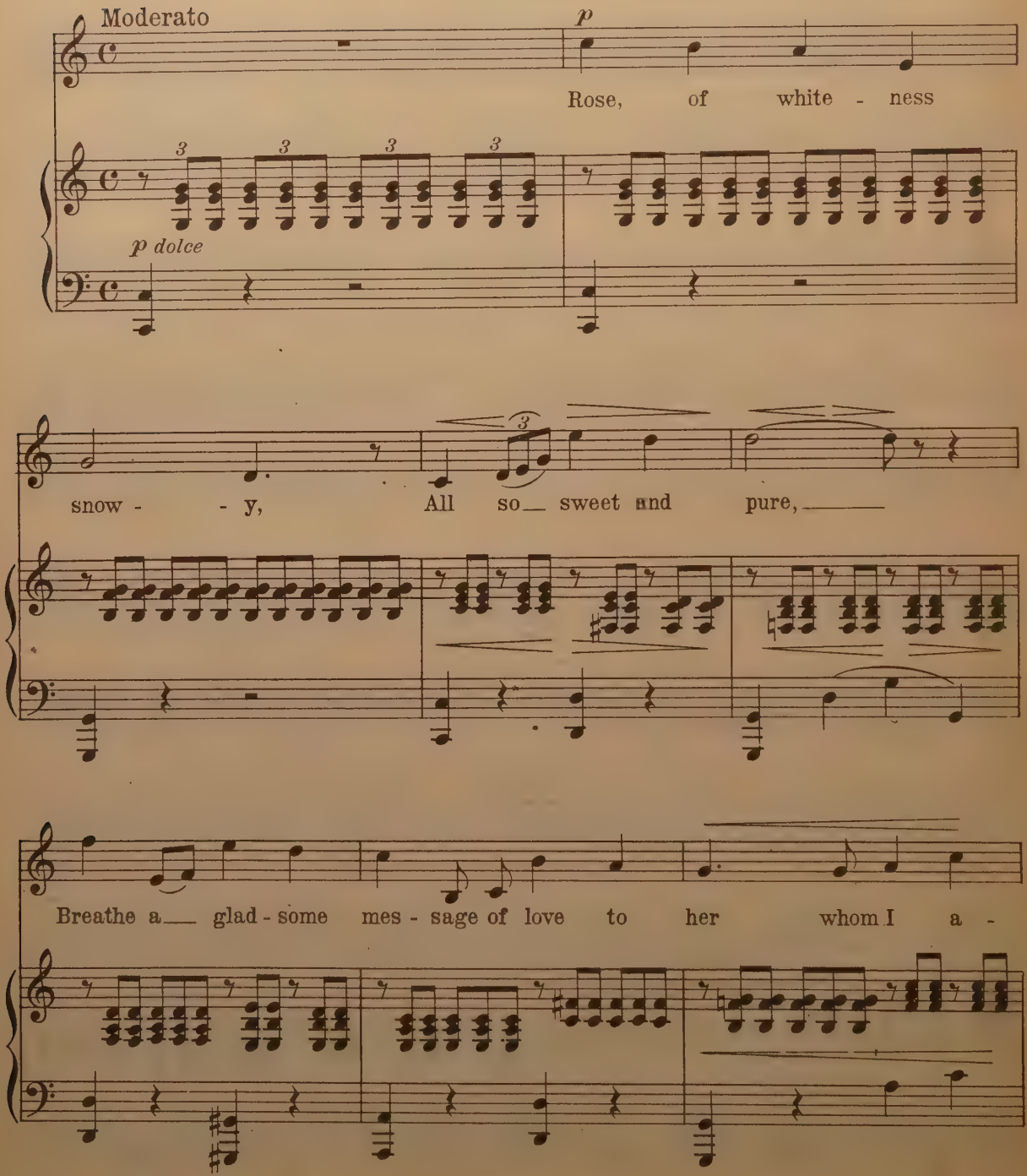

All the dust up - on the road is ly - ing,
The car-ter sleeps up - on his cart
colla voce
p
Warm the breeze
p
o'er the corn is blow - ing, And blows the grain

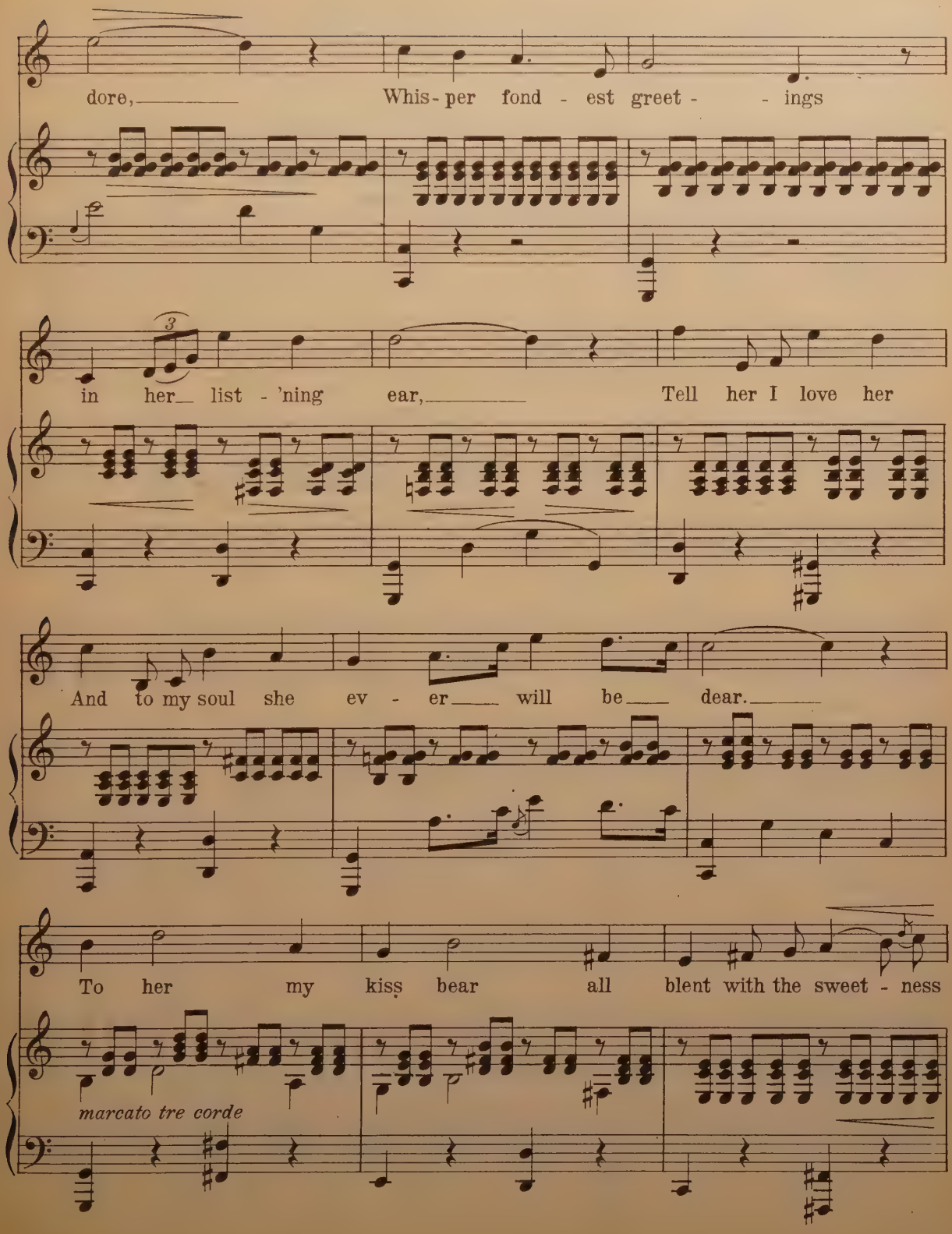

p
with sleep of night, On gay
pp
wings flies are slow-ly mov - ing And sail - ing in the sun's clear
light.
cresc.
dim.
p
Then it is at the win-dow case - ment,
p

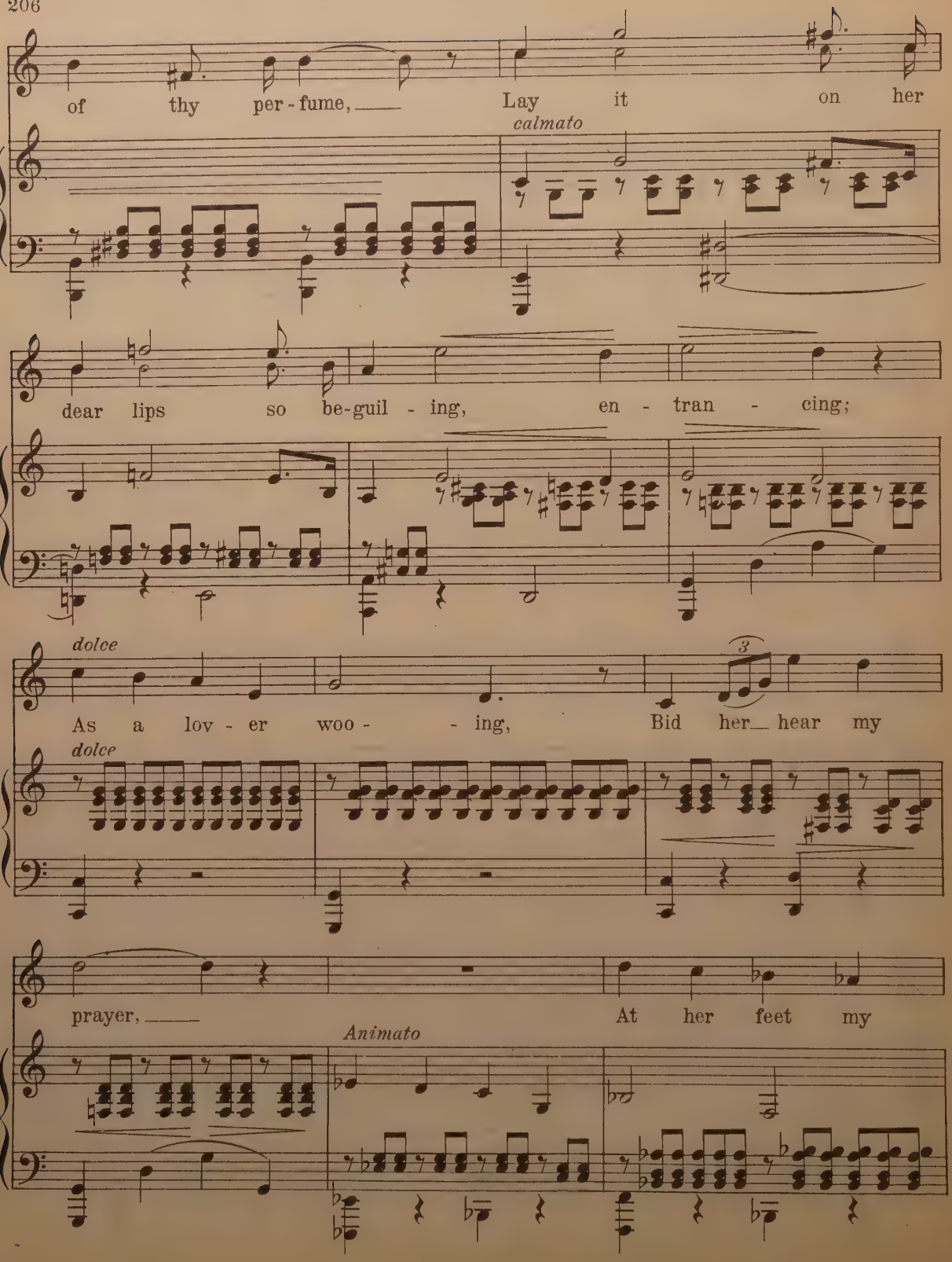

By all the drow-sy world for - got
And
ritard.
a tempo
pp
free to speak in tones so ten - der,
Lov-ers stand
ritard.
a tempo
ritard.
a tempo
who
a - lone sleep not.
ritard.
a tempo
pp

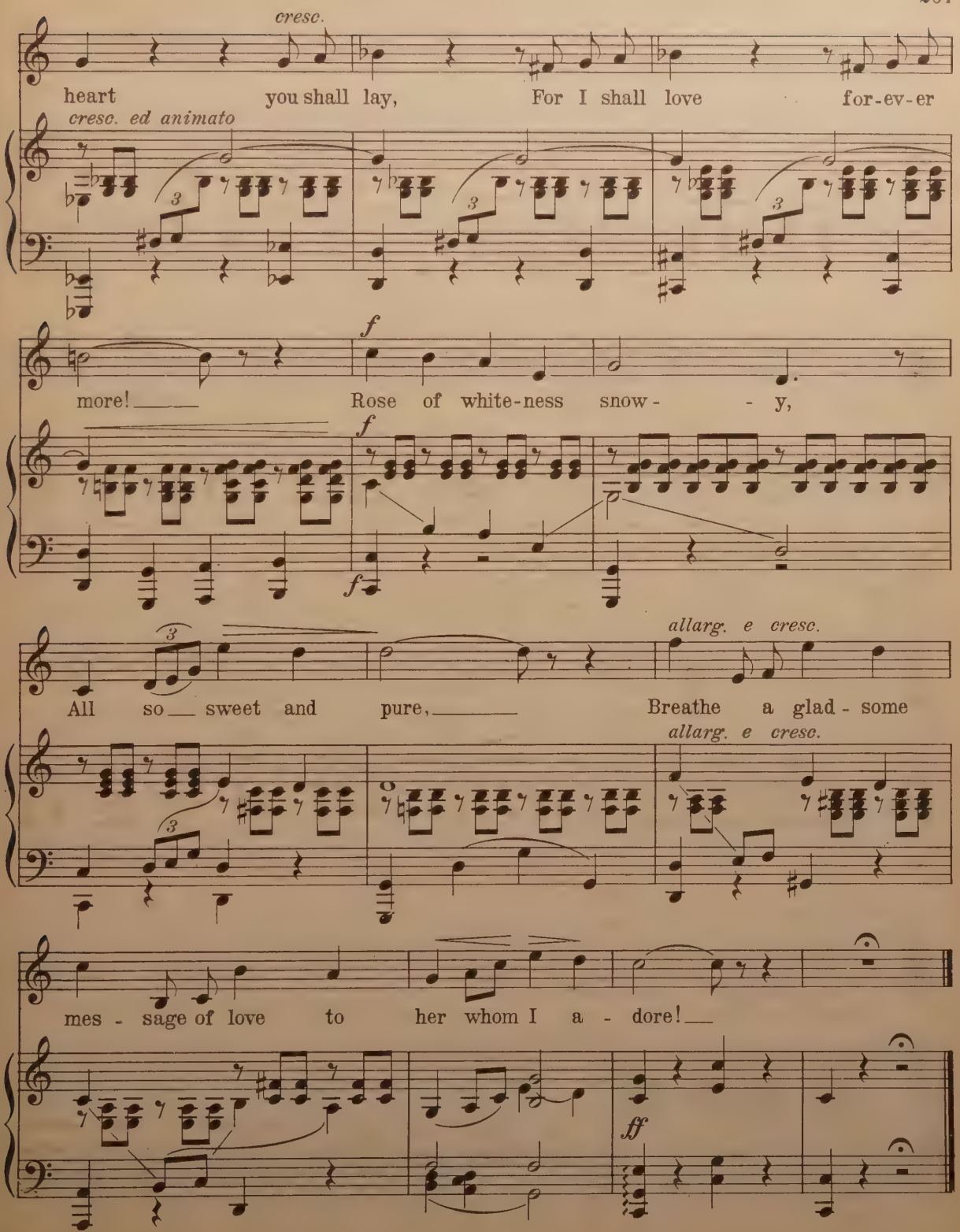
SIMPLE CONFESSION

FRANCIS THOMÉ




dore, Whis - per fond - est greet - - ings
in her list - 'ning ear, Tell her I love her
And to my soul she ev - er will be dear.
To her my kiss bear all blent with the sweet - ness
marcato tre corde

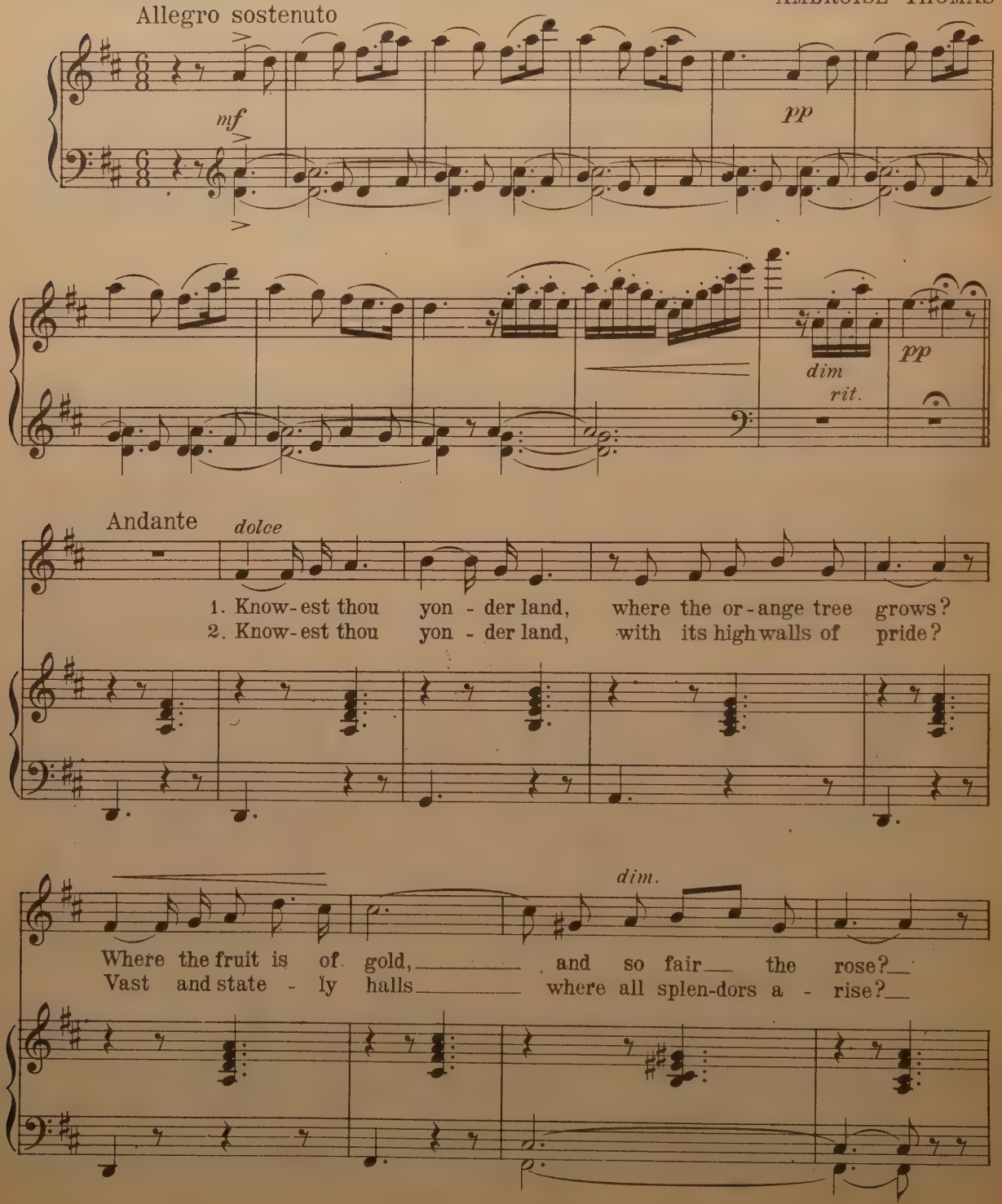

of thy per - fume, Lay it on her
calmato
dear lips so be-guil - ing, en - tran - cing;
dolce
As a lov - er woo - - ing, Bid her hear my
dolce
3
prayer, At her feet my
Animato

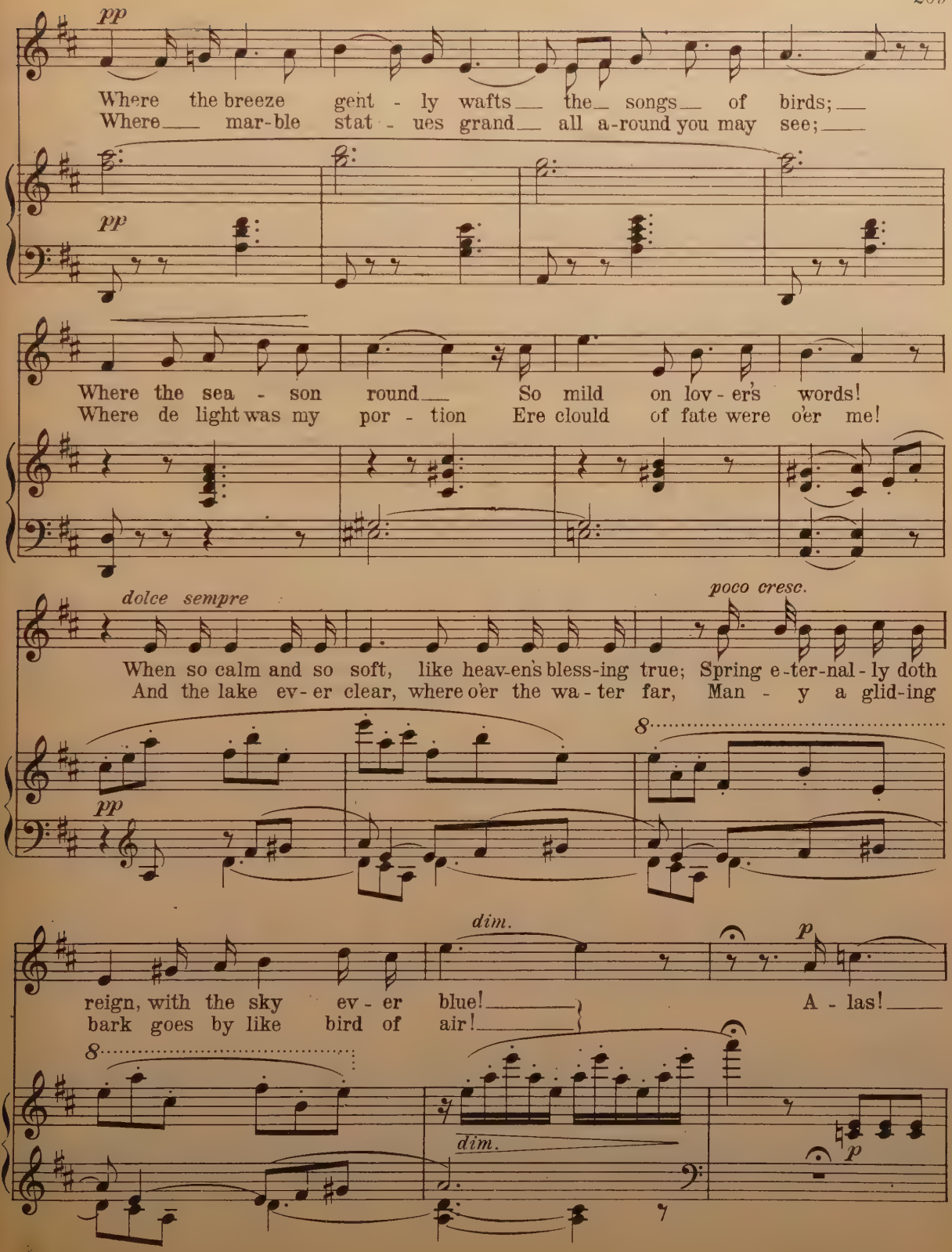

cresc.
heart you shall lay, For I shall love for-ev-er
cresc. ed animato
f
more! Rose of white-ness snow- - y,
f
f
allarg. e cresc.
All so sweet and pure, Breathe a glad - some
allarg. e cresc.
mes - sage of love to her whom I a - dore!
ff

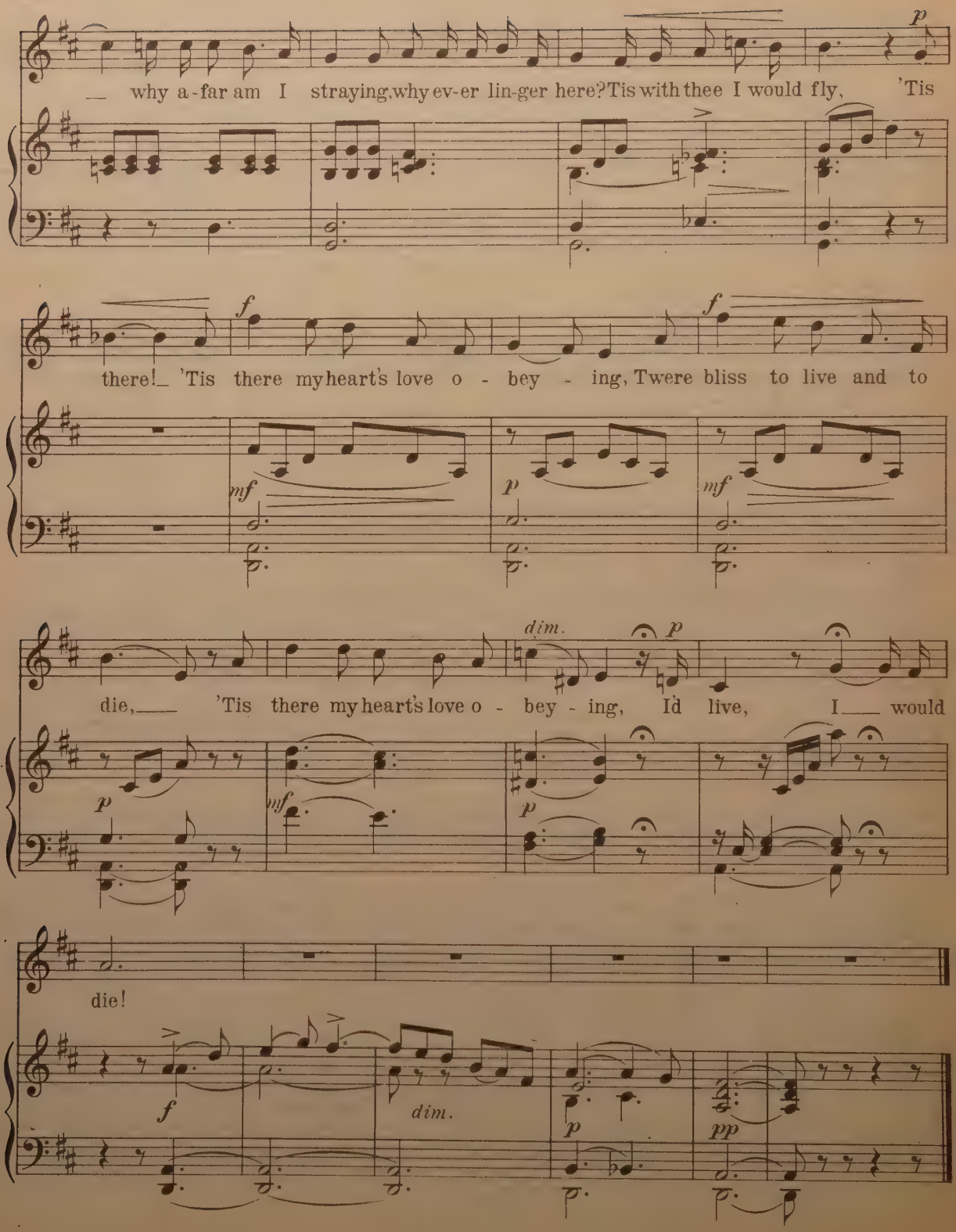
KNOW'ST THOU YONDER LAND?

(From "Mignon")

AMBROISE THOMAS

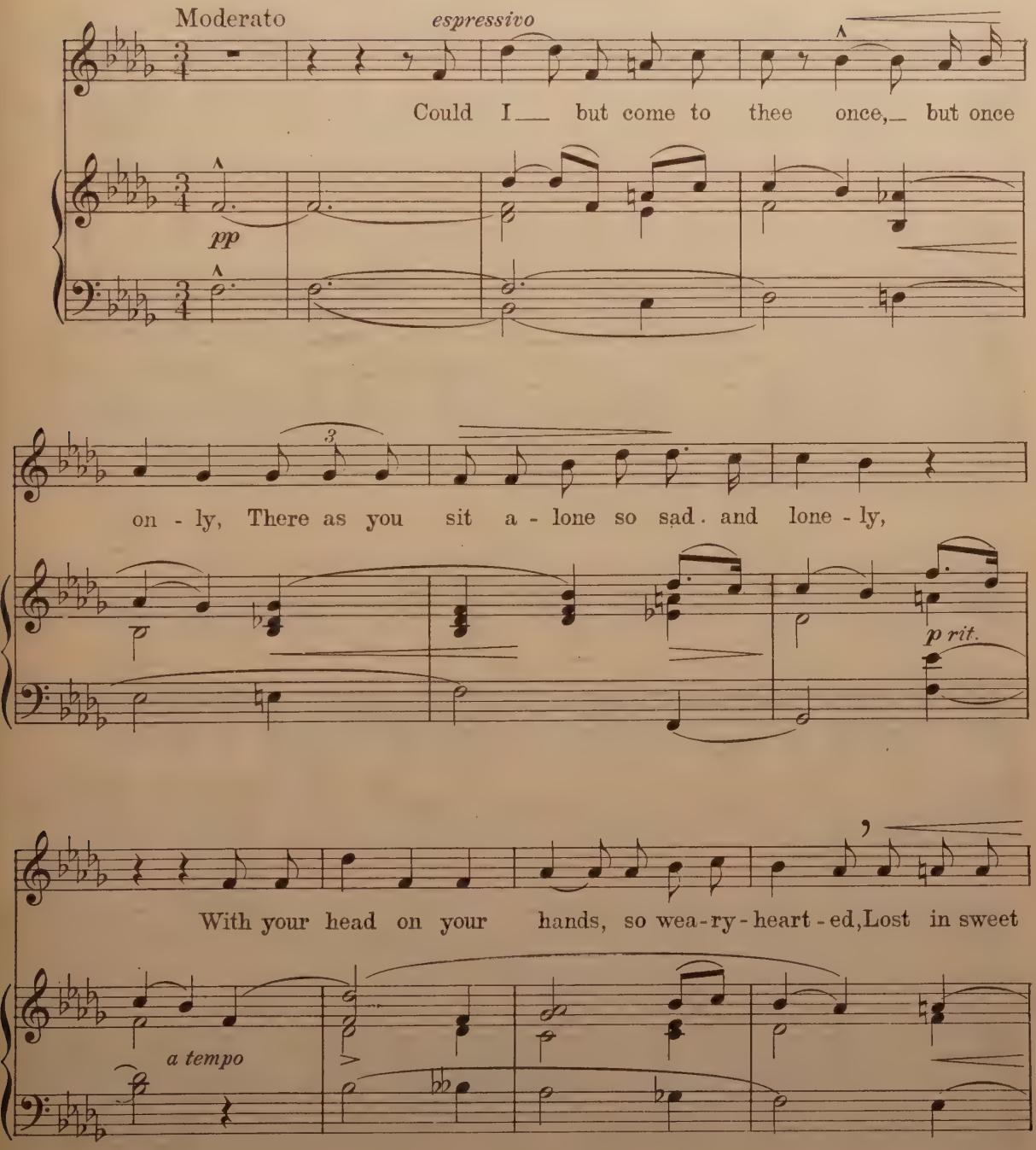

Allegro sostenuto
mf
pp
dim
rit.
pp
Andante
dolce
1. Know-est thou yon - der land, where the or-ange tree grows?
2. Know-est thou yon - der land, with its high walls of pride?
dim.
Where the fruit is of gold, and so fair the rose?
Vast and state - ly halls where all splen-dors a - rise?

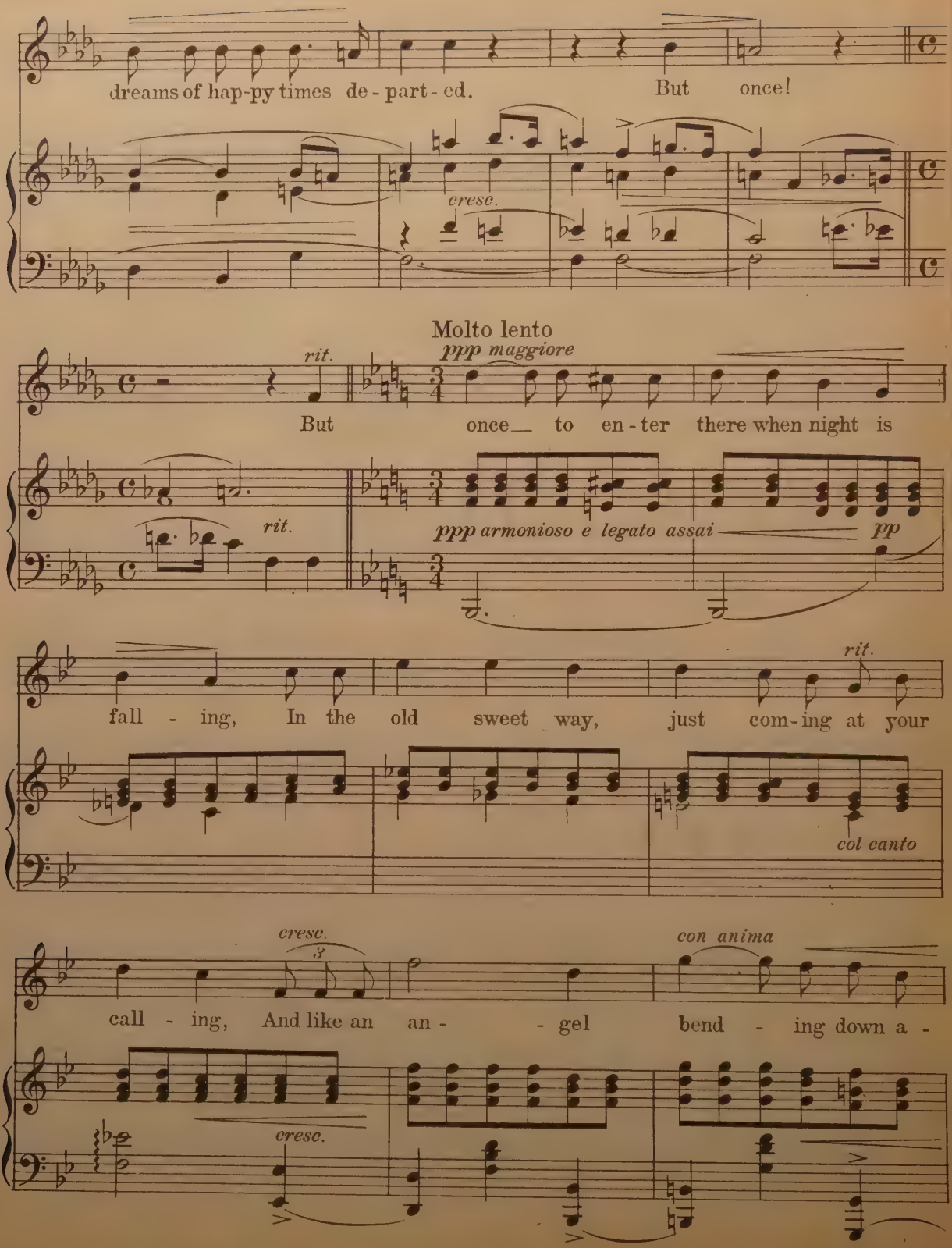

pp
Where the breeze gent - ly wafts the songs of birds;
Where mar-ble stat - ues grand all a-round you may see;
pp
Where the sea - son round So mild on lov - er's words!
Where de light was my por - tion Ere clouds of fate were o'er me!
dolce sempre
poco cresc.
When so calm and so soft, like heav-en's bless-ing true; Spring e-ter-nal-ly doth
And the lake ev-er clear, where o'er the wa-ter far, Man - y a glid-ing
8
pp
dim.
p
reign, with the sky ev - er blue!
bark goes by like bird of air!
A - las!
8
dim.
p

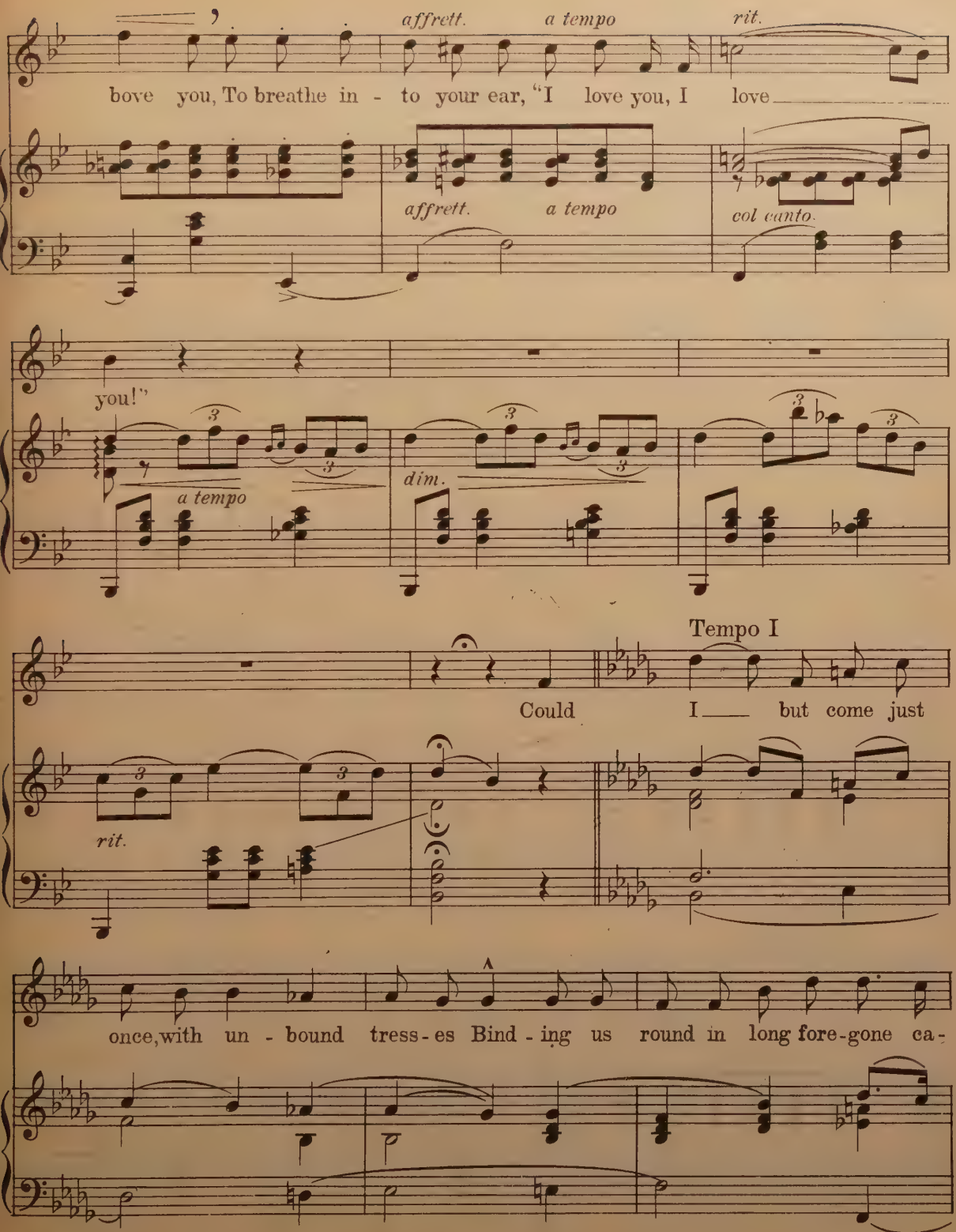

p
why a-far am I straying, why ev-er lin-ger here? Tis with thee I would fly, 'Tis
there! 'Tis there my heart's love o - bey - ing, Twere bliss to live and to
f
f
mf
p
mf
dim.
p
die, 'Tis there my heart's love o - bey - ing, I'd live, I would
p
mf
p
die!
f
dim.
p
pp

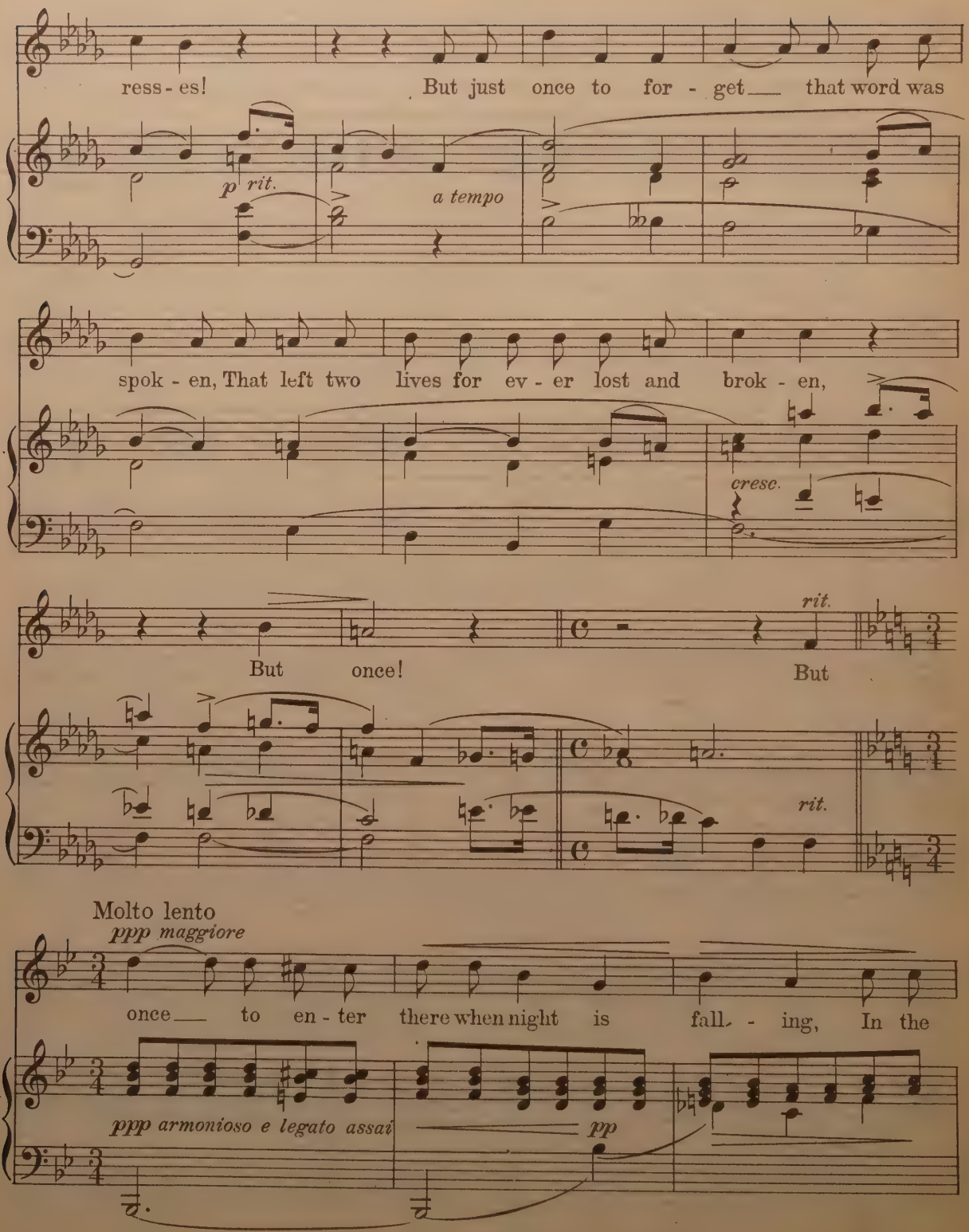
COULD I

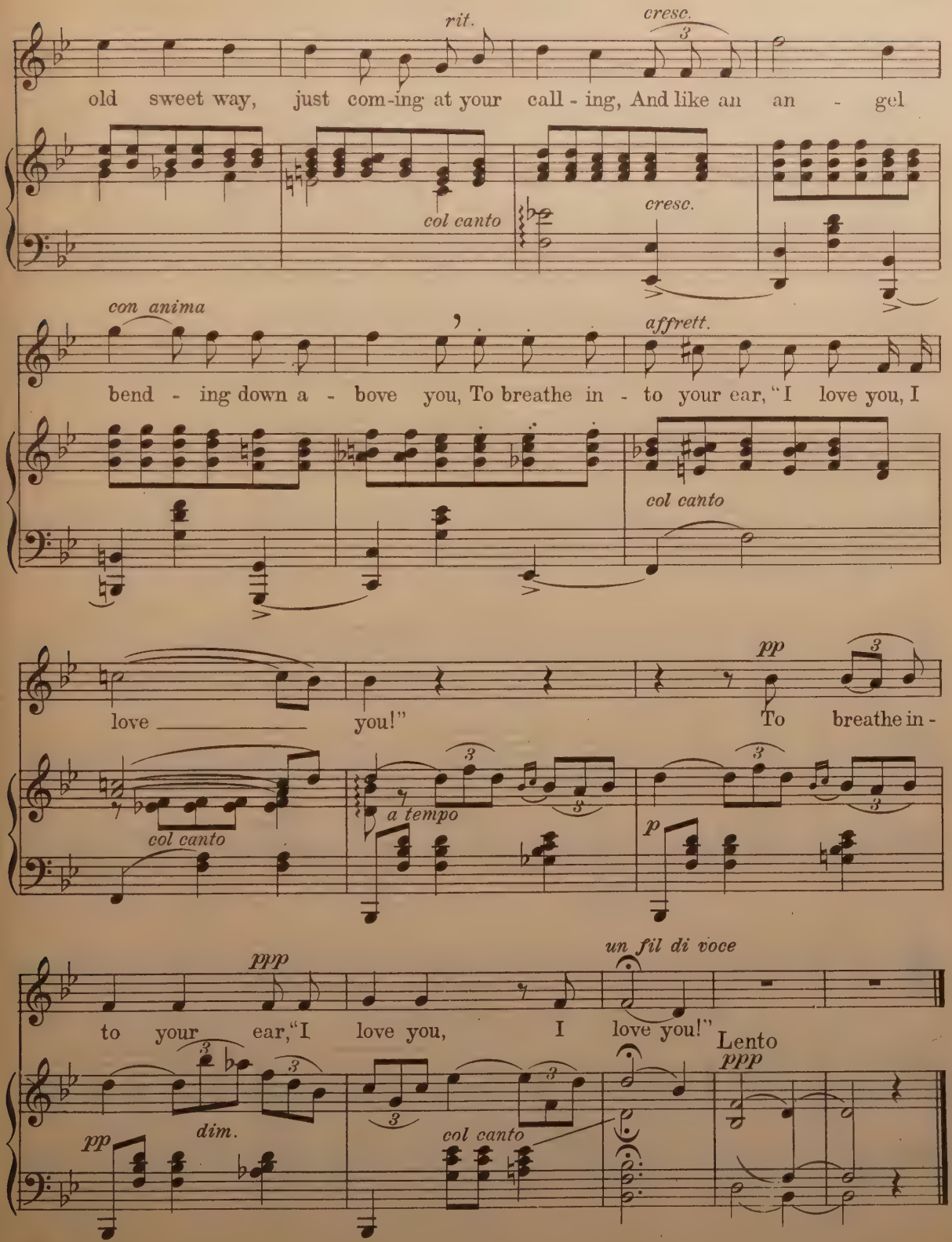
THEO. MARZIALS F. PAOLO TOSTI


Moderato
espressivo
Could I but come to thee once, but once
pp
on - ly, There as you sit a - lone so sad. and lone - ly,
p rit.
With your head on your hands, so wea-ry-heart-ed, Lost in sweet
a tempo


dreams of hap-py times de-part-ed.
But once!
cresc.
Molto lento
rit.
ppp maggiore
But once to en-ter there when night is
rit.
ppp armonioso e legato assai
pp
rit.
fall-ing, In the old sweet way, just com-ing at your
col canto
cresc.
3
con anima
call-ing, And like an an- -gel bend-ing down a-
cresc.


affrett.
a tempo
rit.
bove you, To breathe in - to your ear, "I love you, I love
affrett.
a tempo
col canto.
you!"
a tempo
dim.
Tempo I
Could I but come just
rit.
once, with un - bound tress - es Bind - ing us round in long fore - gone ca -

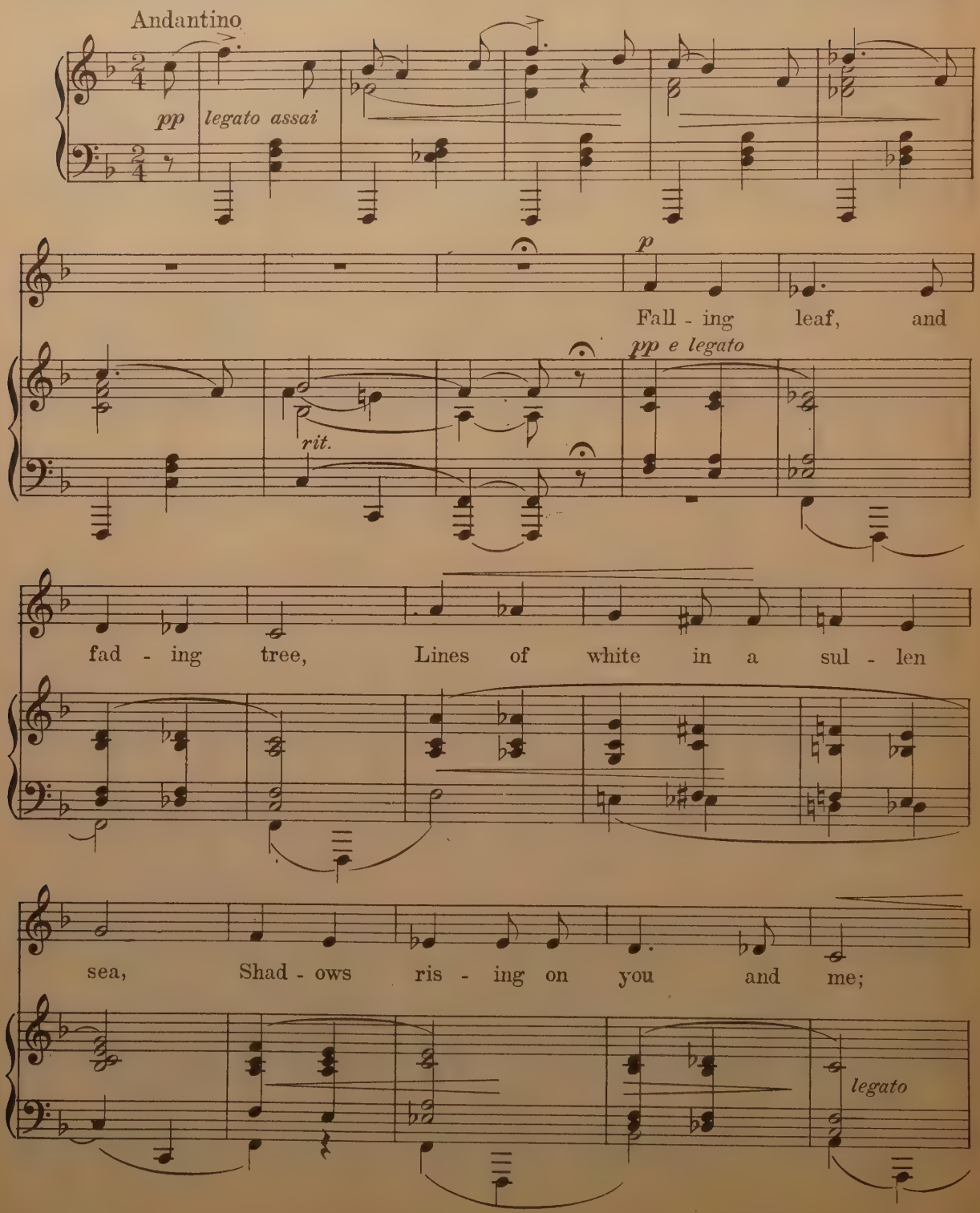

ress - es! But just once to for - get that word was
p rit.
a tempo
spok - en, That left two lives for ev - er lost and brok - en,
cresc.
But once!
But
rit.
rit.
Molto lento
ppp maggiore
once to en - ter there when night is fall - ing, In the
ppp armonioso e legato assai
pp

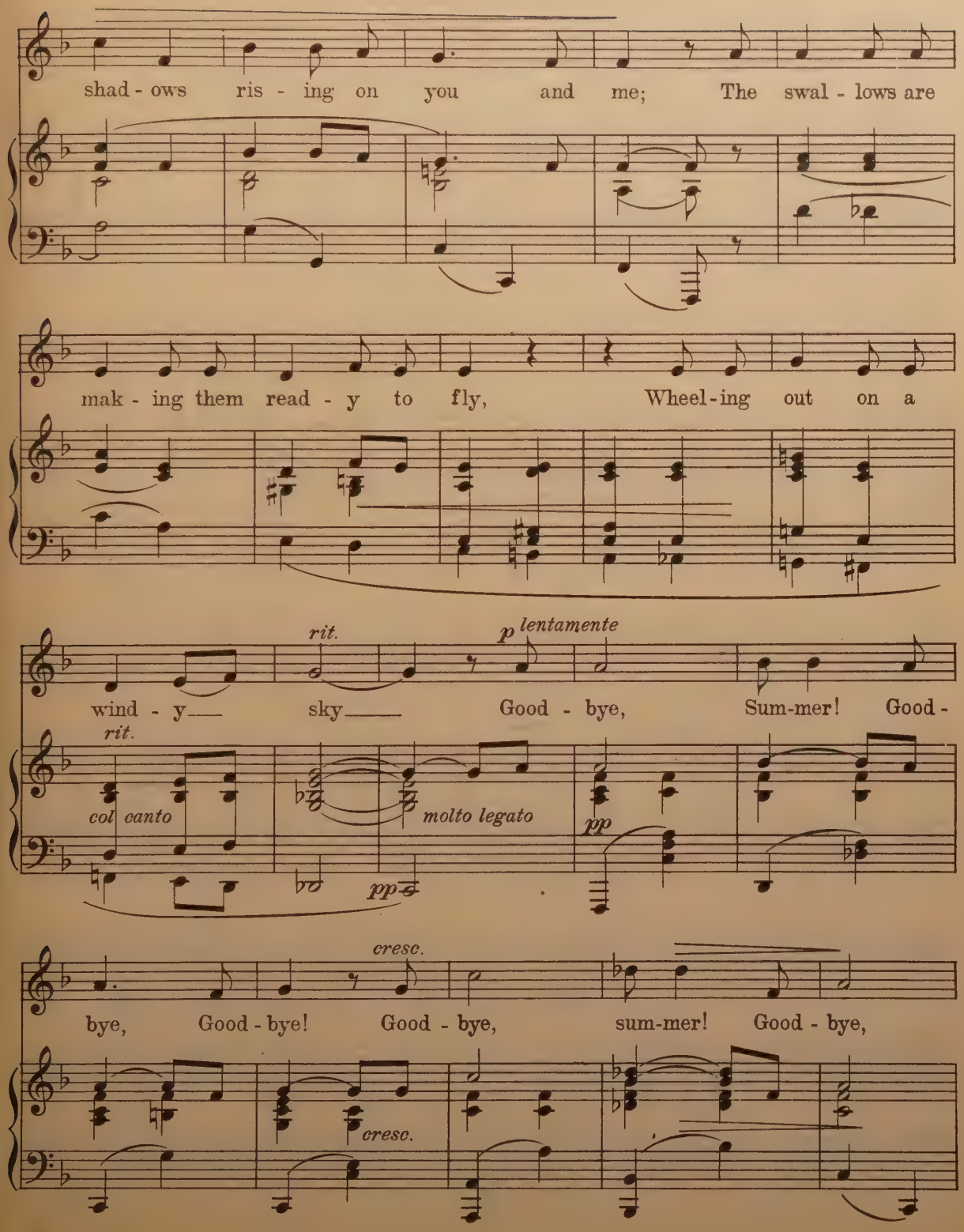

rit.
cresc.
old sweet way, just com-ing at your call - ing, And like an an - gel
col canto
cresc.
con anima
affrett.
bend - ing down a - bove you, To breathe in - to your ear, "I love you, I
col canto
love you!"
To breathe in -
pp
col canto
a tempo
p
ppp
un fil di voce
to your ear, "I love you, I love you!"
Lento
ppp
pp
dim.
col canto

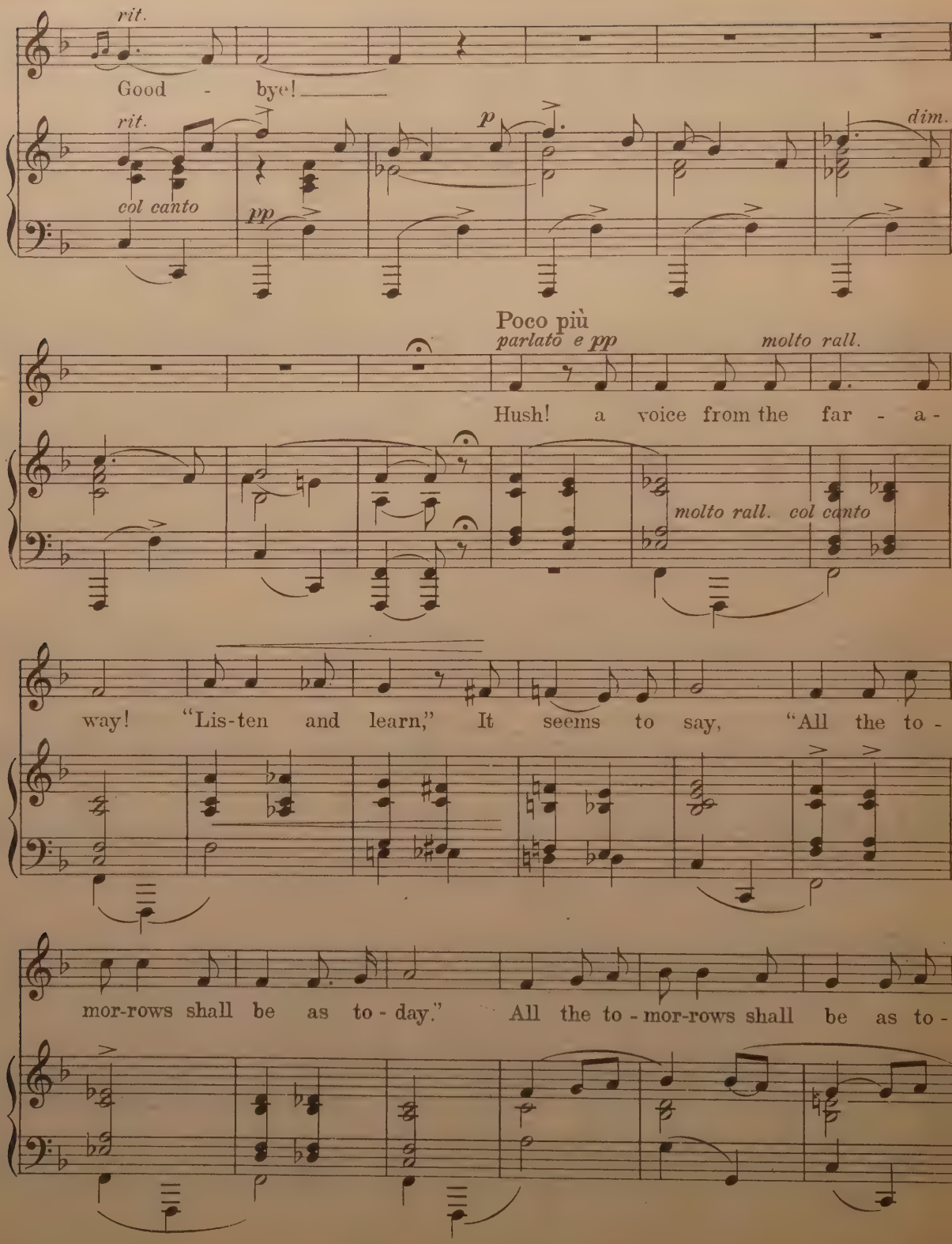
GOOD BYE!

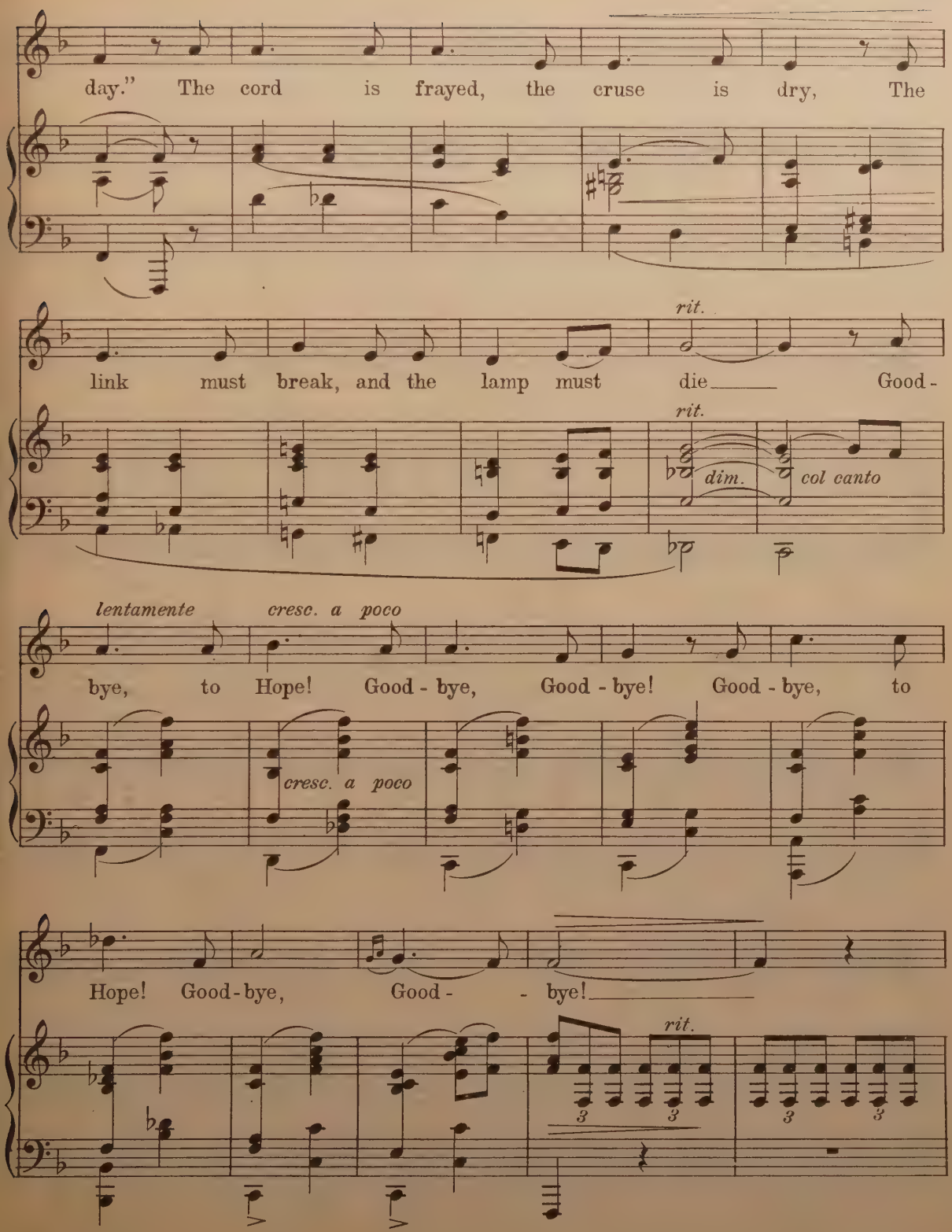
G. J. WHYTE MELVILLE

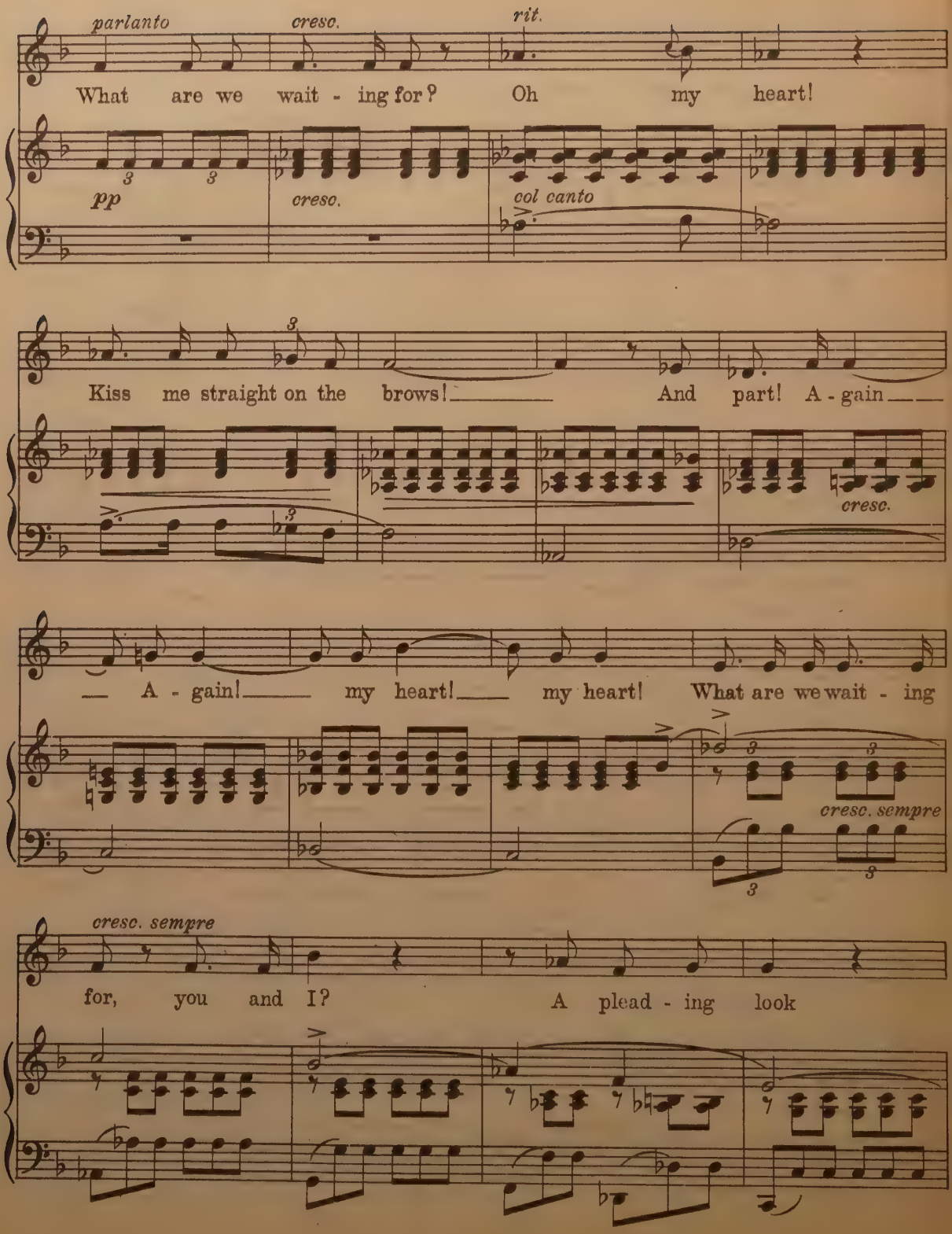
F. PAOLO TOSTI




shad - ows ris - ing on you and me; The swal - lows are
mak - ing them read - y to fly, Wheel - ing out on a
rit.
p lentamente
wind - y sky Good - bye, Sum-mer! Good -
rit.
col canto
molto legato
pp
pp
cresc.
bye, Good - bye! Good - bye, sum-mer! Good - bye,
cresc.


rit.
Good - bye!
rit.
col canto
pp
p
dim.
Poco più
parlato e pp
molto rall.
Hush! a voice from the far - a -
molto rall. col canto
way! "Lis-ten and learn," It seems to say, "All the to -
mor-rows shall be as to - day." All the to - mor-rows shall be as to -


day." The cord is frayed, the cruse is dry, The
link must break, and the lamp must die Good -
rit.
rit.
dim.
col canto
lentamente
cresc. a poco
bye, to Hope! Good - bye, Good - bye! Good - bye, to
cresc. a poco
Hope! Good - bye, Good - - bye!
rit.

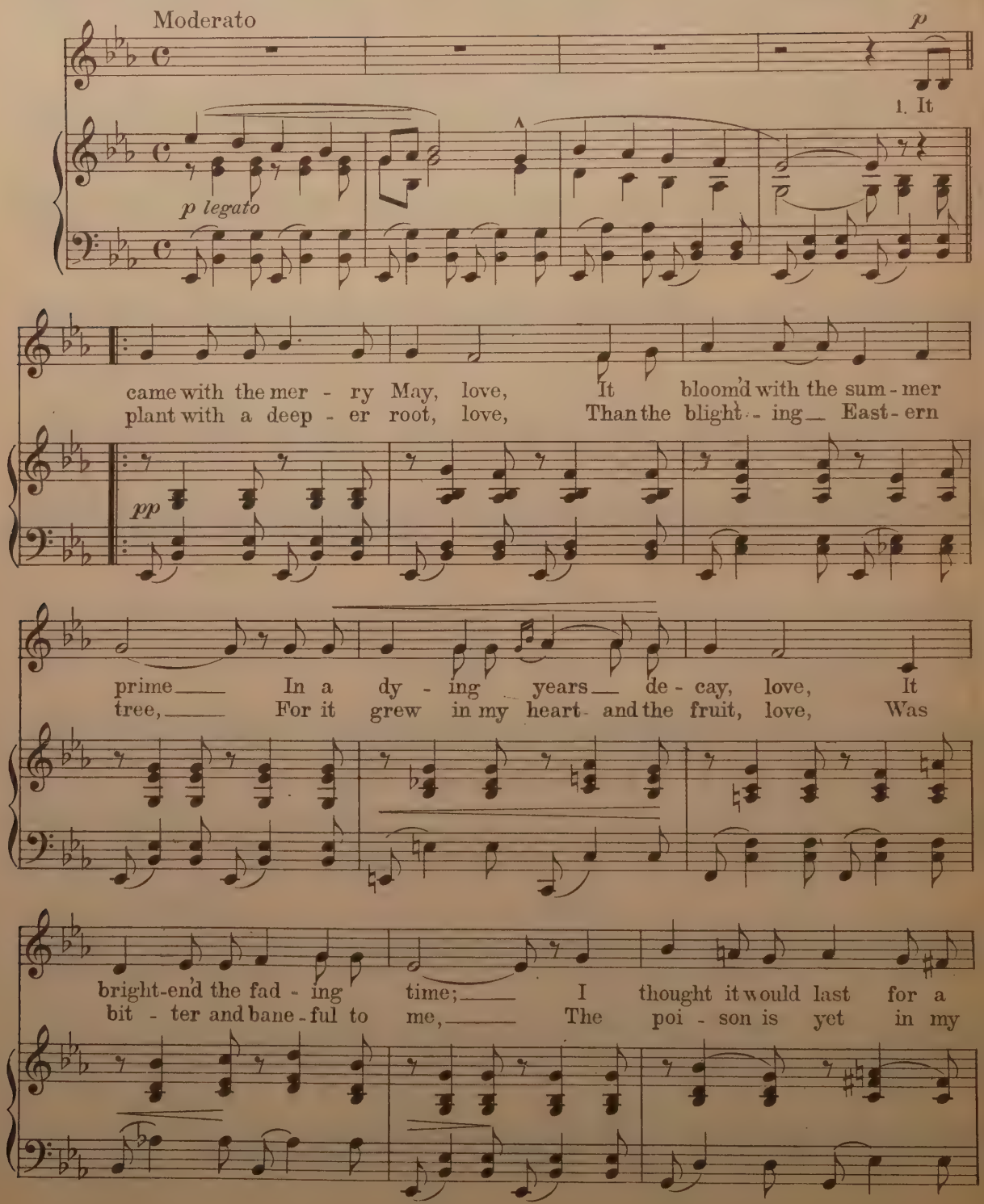

parlanto
creso.
rit.
What are we wait - ing for?
Oh my heart!
pp
creso.
col canto
Kiss me straight on the brows!
And part! A - gain
creso.
A - gain!
my heart!
my heart!
What are we wait - ing
cresc. sempre
cresc. sempre
for, you and I?
A plead - ing look

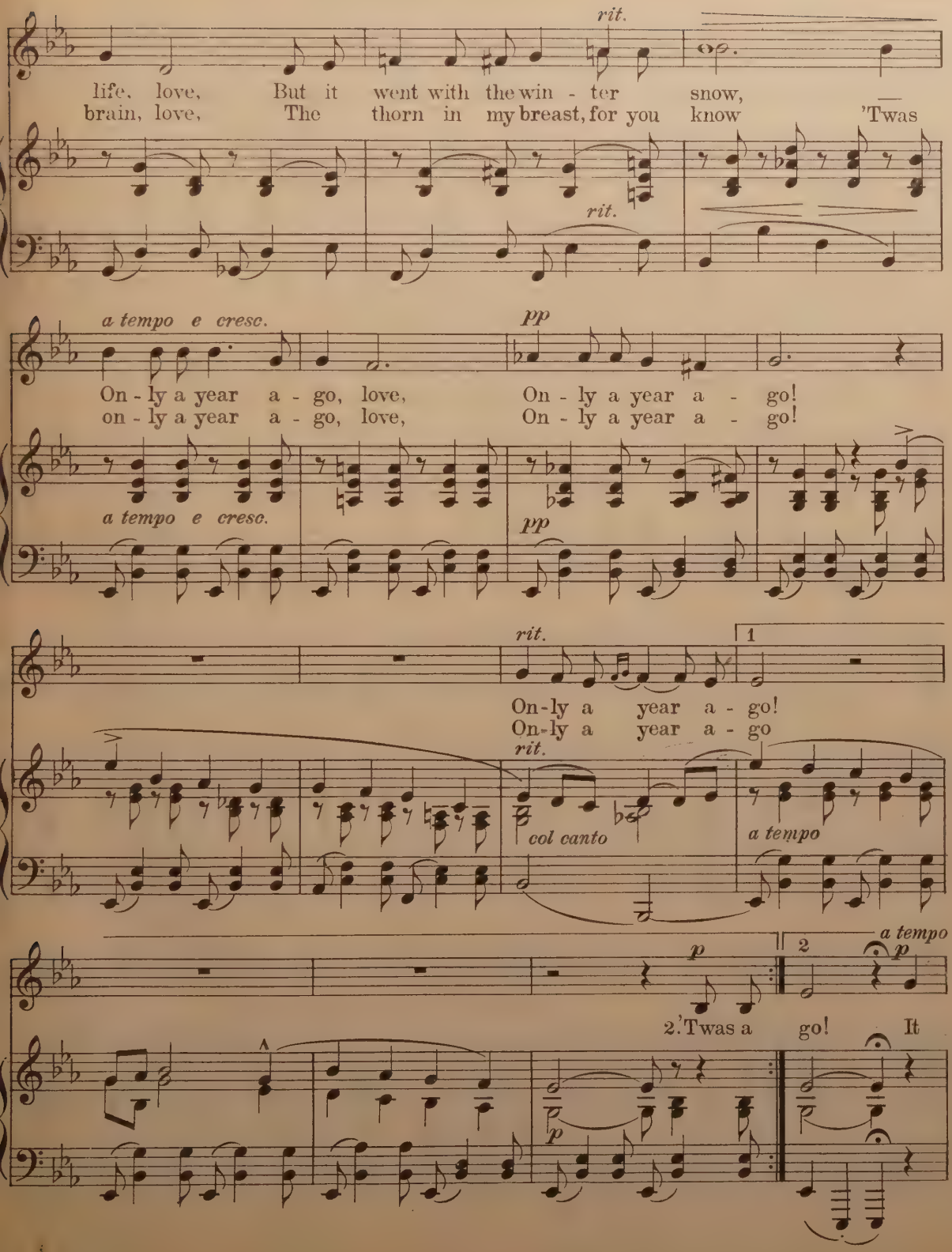
cresc.
largamente
a sti - fled cry
Good - bye, for
rit. e forte
ff largamente
ev - er! Good - bye, for ev - er! Good - bye,
rit.
rit.
Good-bye, Good - bye!
rit.
col canto
p
dim.
dim. sempre
p
pp
ppp rit.

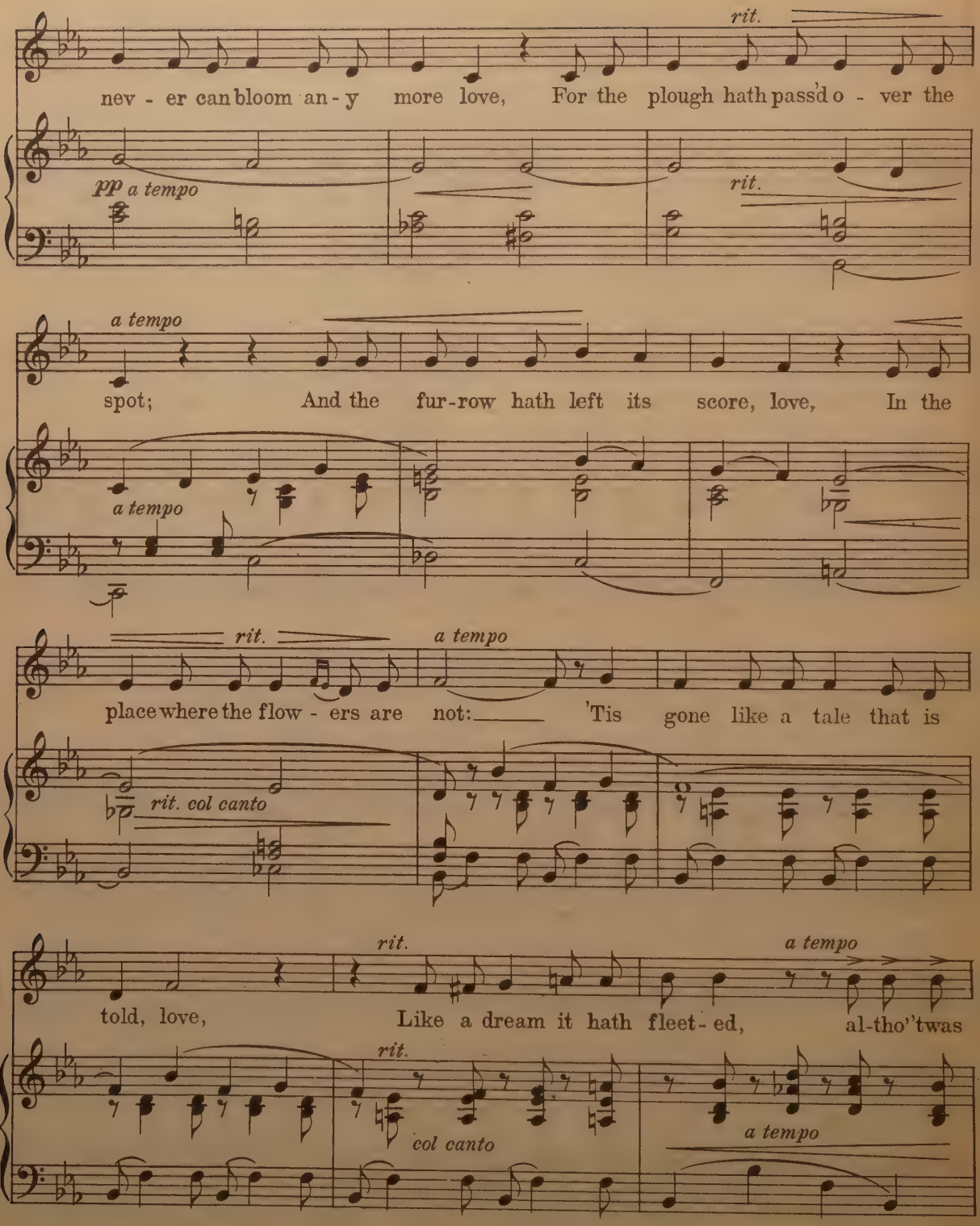
ONLY A YEAR AGO

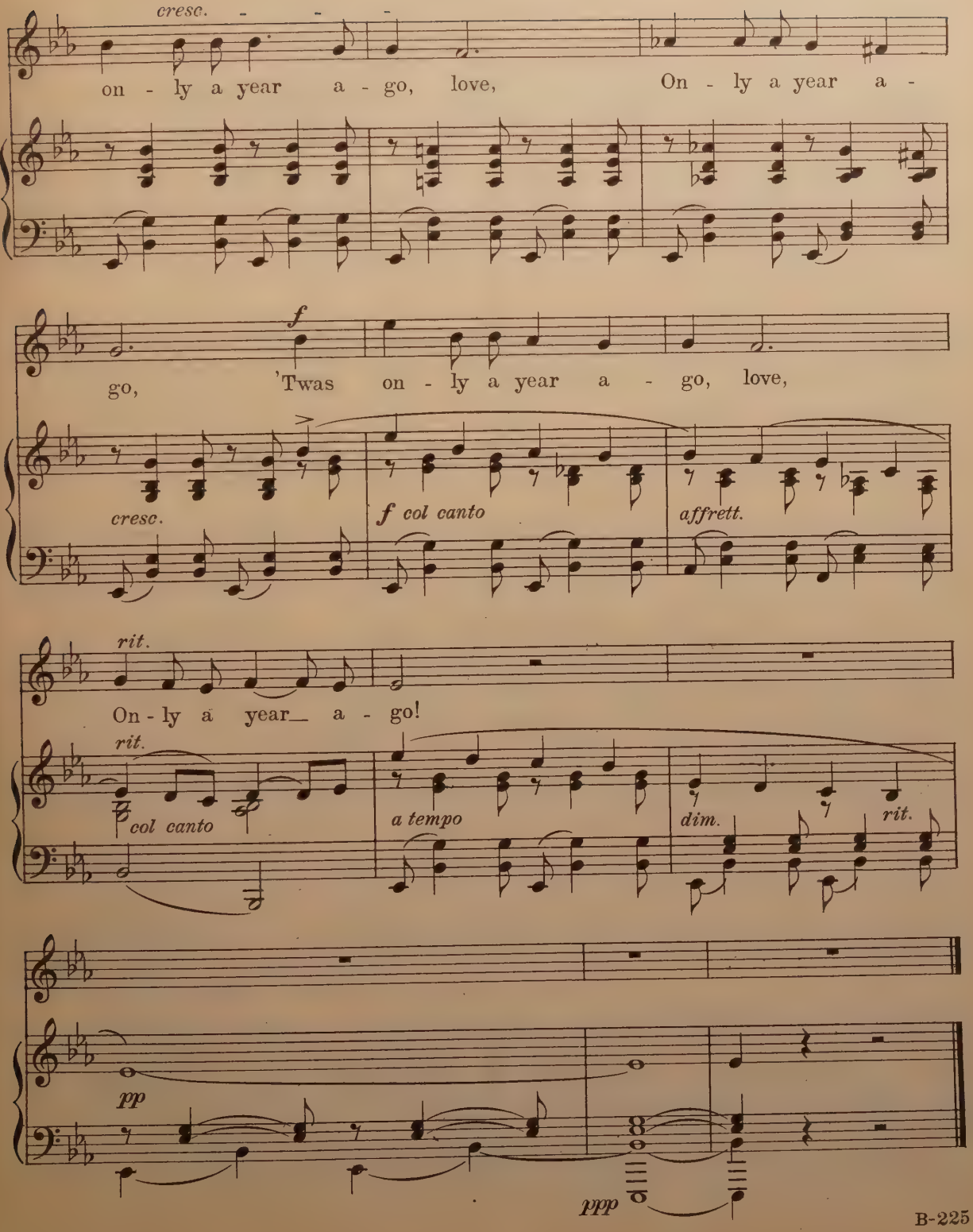
G. J. WHYTE MELVILLE

F. PAOLO TOSTI


Moderato
p
1. It
p legato
came with the mer - ry May, love, It bloom'd with the sum - mer
plant with a deep - er root, love, Than the blight - ing East - ern
pp
prime In a dy - ing years de - cay, love, It
tree, For it grew in my heart and the fruit, love, Was
bright-end the fad - ing time; I thought it would last for a
bit - ter and bane - ful to me, The poi - son is yet in my


rit.
life, love, But it went with the win - ter snow, —
brain, love, The thorn in my breast, for you know 'Twas
rit.
a tempo e cresc.
pp
On - ly a year a - go, love, On - ly a year a - go!
on - ly a year a - go, love, On - ly a year a - go!
a tempo e cresc.
pp
rit.
1
On-ly a year a - go!
On-ly a year a - go
rit.
col canto
a tempo
a tempo
p
2
2. 'Twas a go! It
p
p

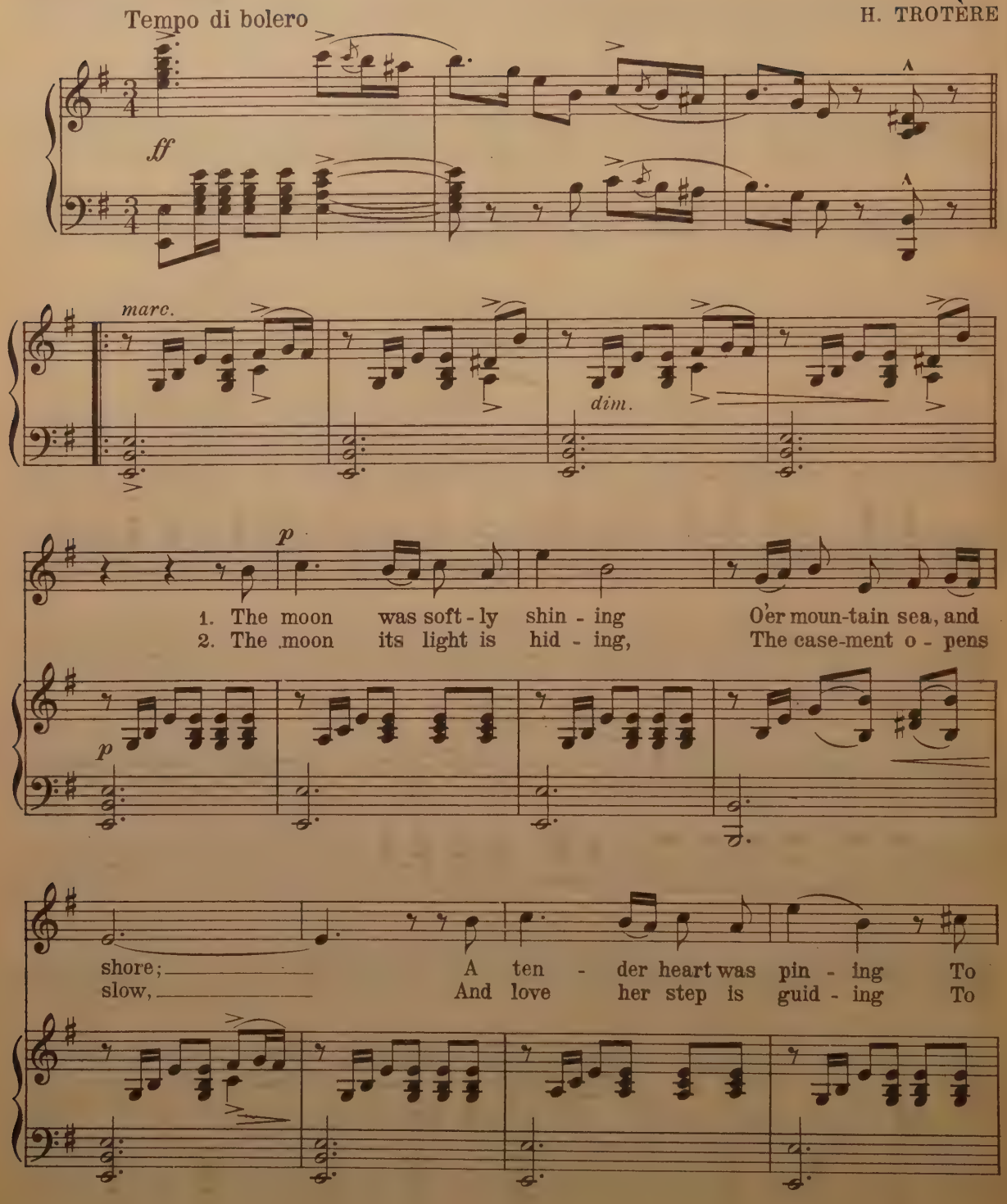

rit.
nev - er can bloom an - y more love, For the plough hath pass'd o - ver the
pp a tempo
rit.
a tempo
spot; And the fur-row hath left its score, love, In the
a tempo
rit.
a tempo
place where the flow - ers are not: 'Tis gone like a tale that is
rit. col canto
rit.
a tempo
told, love, Like a dream it hath fleet - ed, al-tho' 'twas
rit.
col canto
a tempo


cresc.
on - ly a year a - go, love, On - ly a year a -
f
go, 'Twas on - ly a year a - go, love,
cresc.
f col canto
affrett.
rit.
On - ly a year a - go!
rit.
col canto
a tempo
dim.
rit.
pp
ppp

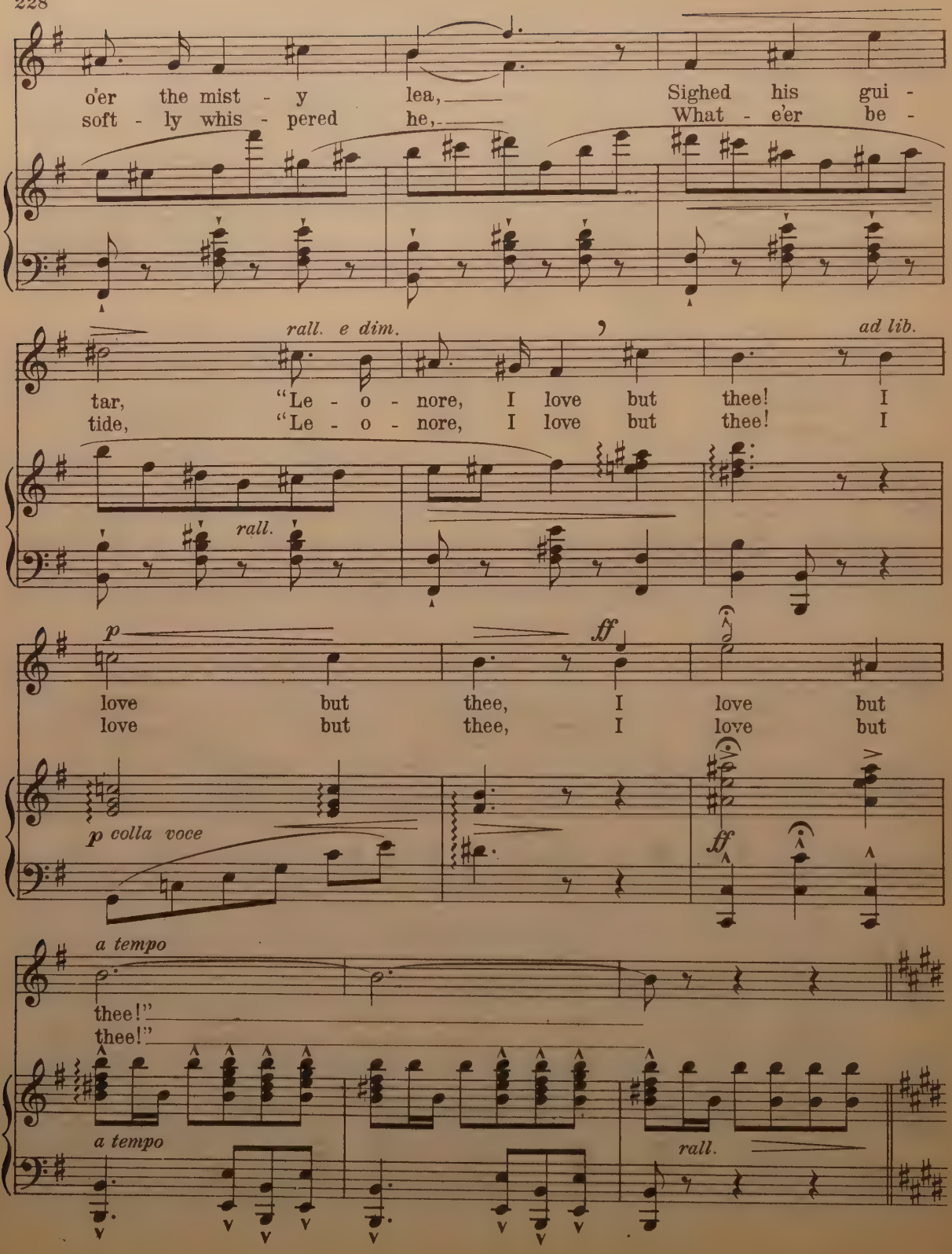
LEONORE

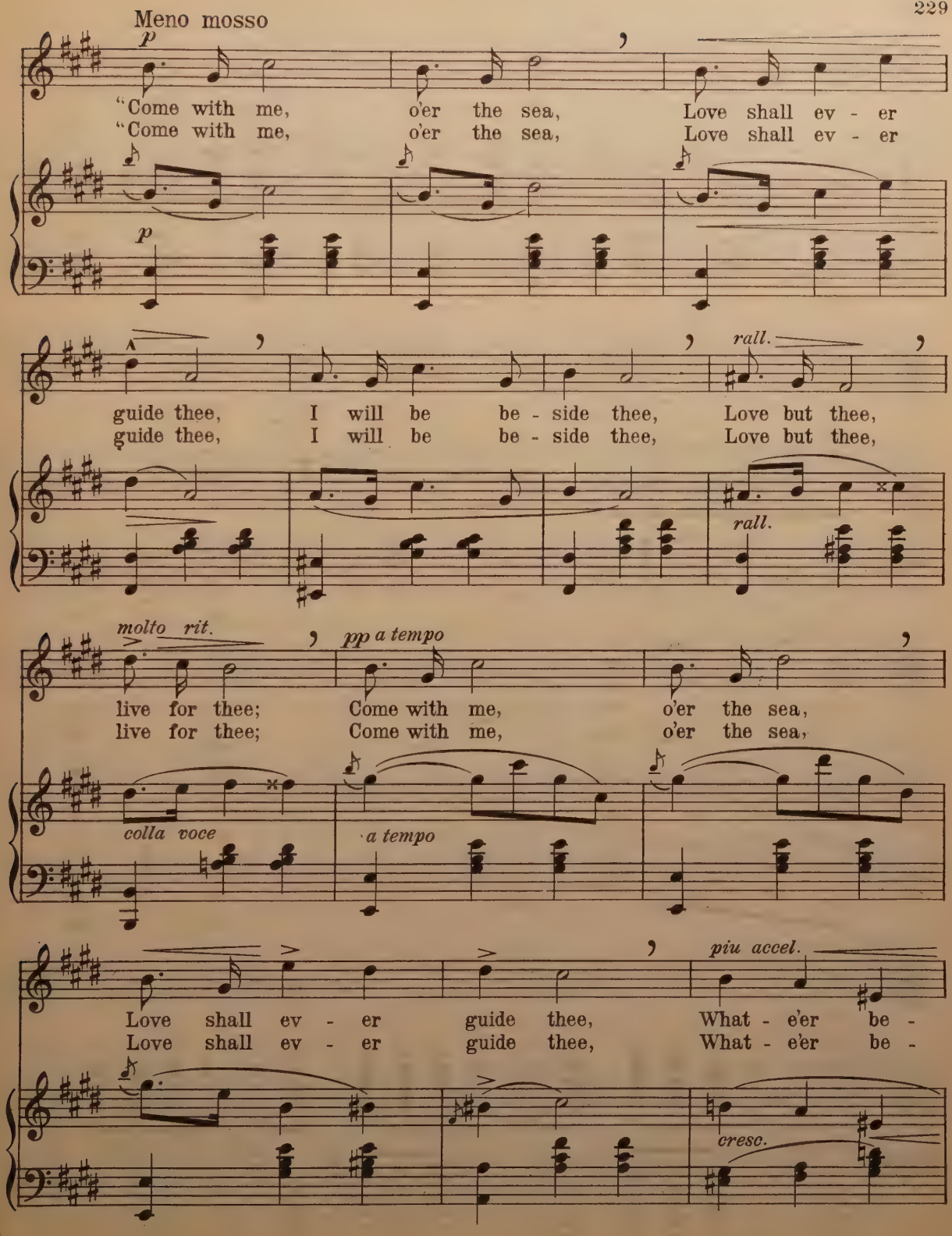
CLIFTON BINGHAM

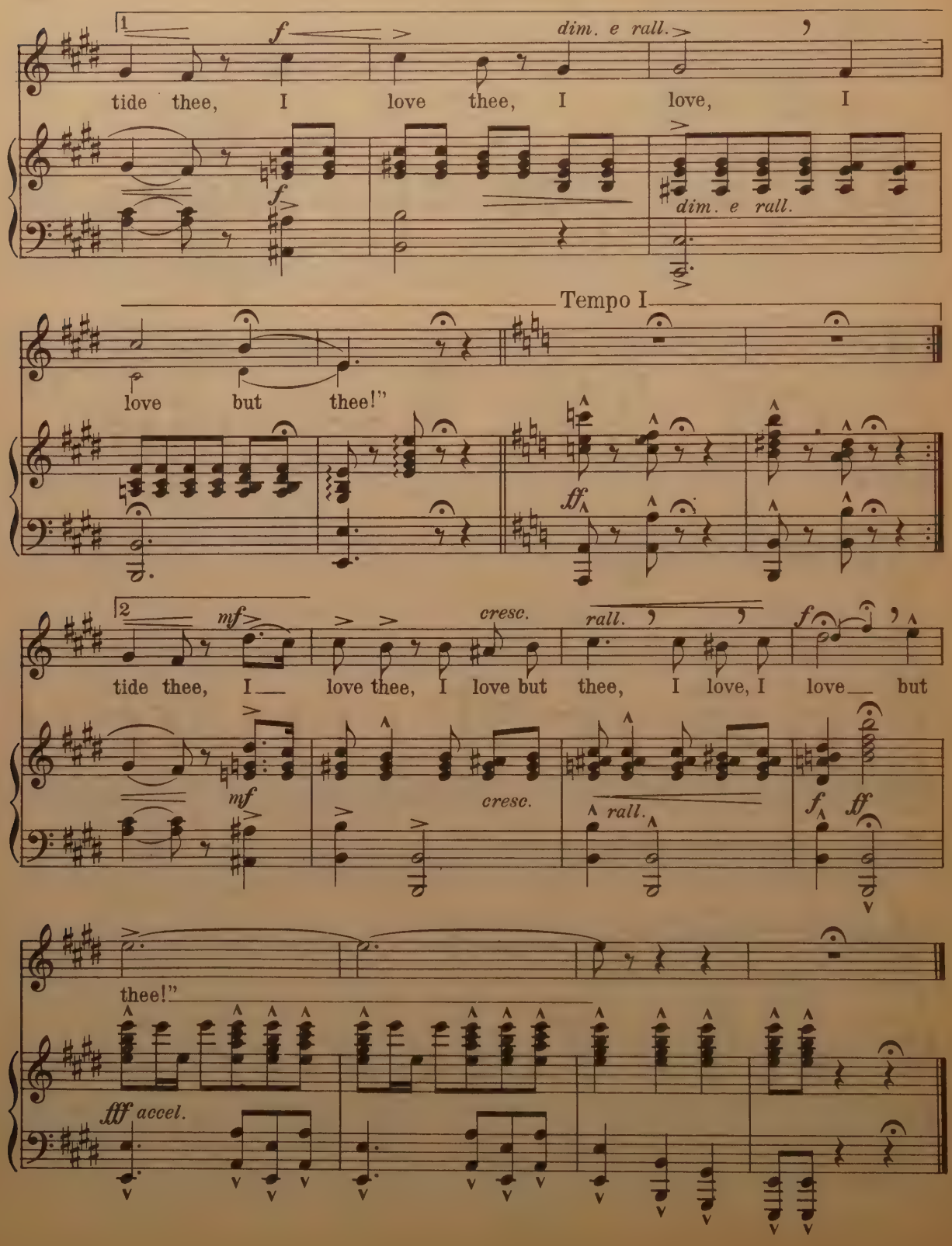
H. TROTÈRE


Tempo di bolero
ff
marc.
dim.
p
1. The moon was soft - ly shin - ing O'er moun-tain sea, and
2. The moon its light is hid - ing, The case-ment o - pens
p
shore; A ten - der heart was pin - ing To
slow, And love her step is guid - ing To

rall.
a tempo
hear her lov-er's step once more!
where her lov-er waits be - low.
She watched for him that
Then, side by side, they
rall.
a tempo
eve a - lone, "Ah wilt thou come, my love, my own; The
cross the foam, Fare - well to Spain! good-bye to home! For
cresc.
f
rall.
day is o'er the stars are bright, I wait for thee to
she has flown from wealth and pride, To be her lov - er's
cresc.
f colla voce
Tempo giusto
a tempo
p dolce
night!" Soft - ly a - far, from
bride! Fare - well!" she sighed while
a tempo
p dolce

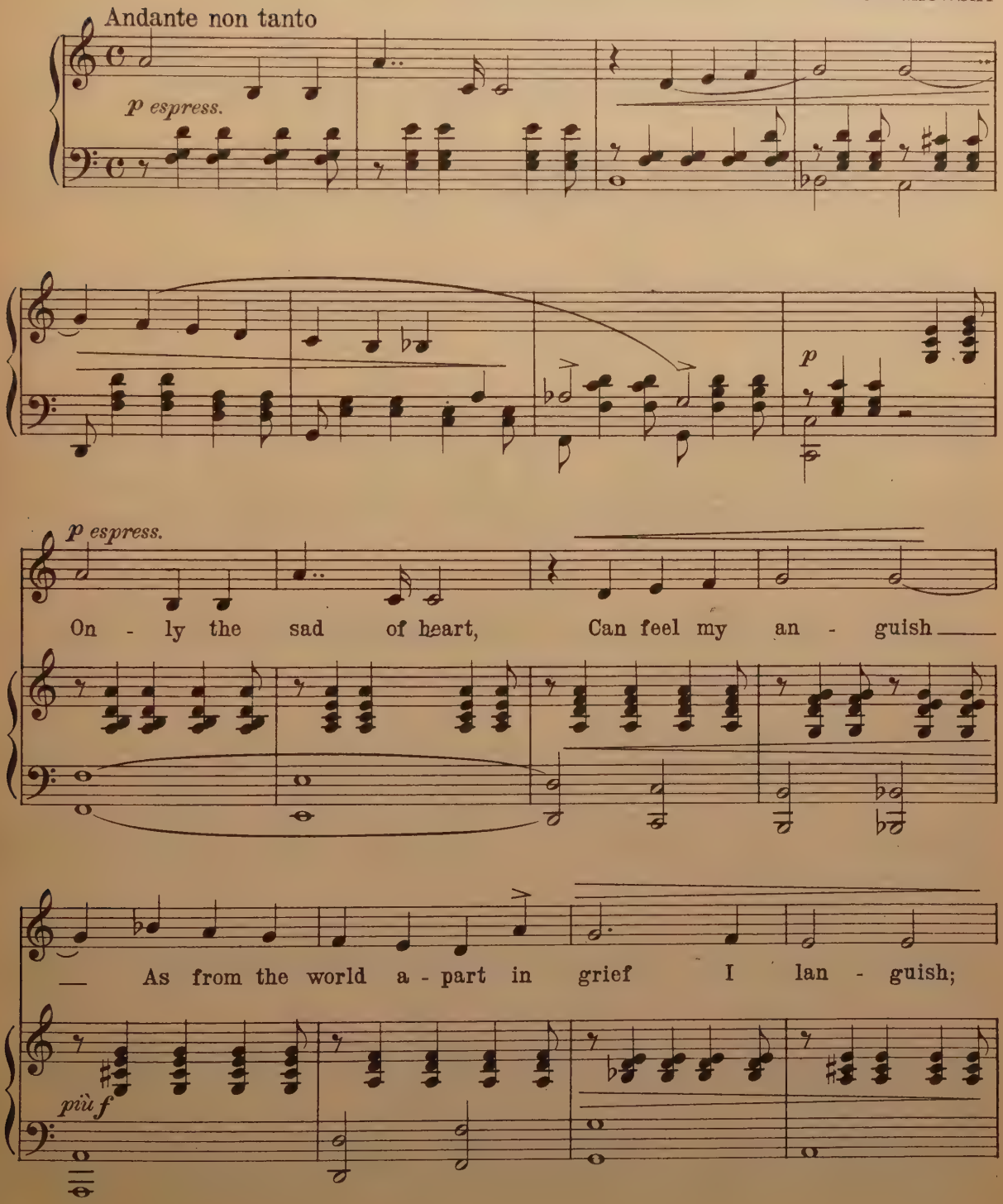

o'er the mist - y lea,
soft - ly whis - pered he,
Sighed his gui -
What - e'er be -
rall. e dim.
ad lib.
tar, "Le - o - nore, I love but thee! I
tide, "Le - o - nore, I love but thee! I
rall.
p
love but thee,
love but thee,
ff
I love but
I love but
p colla voce
ff
a tempo
thee!"
thee!"
a tempo
rall.

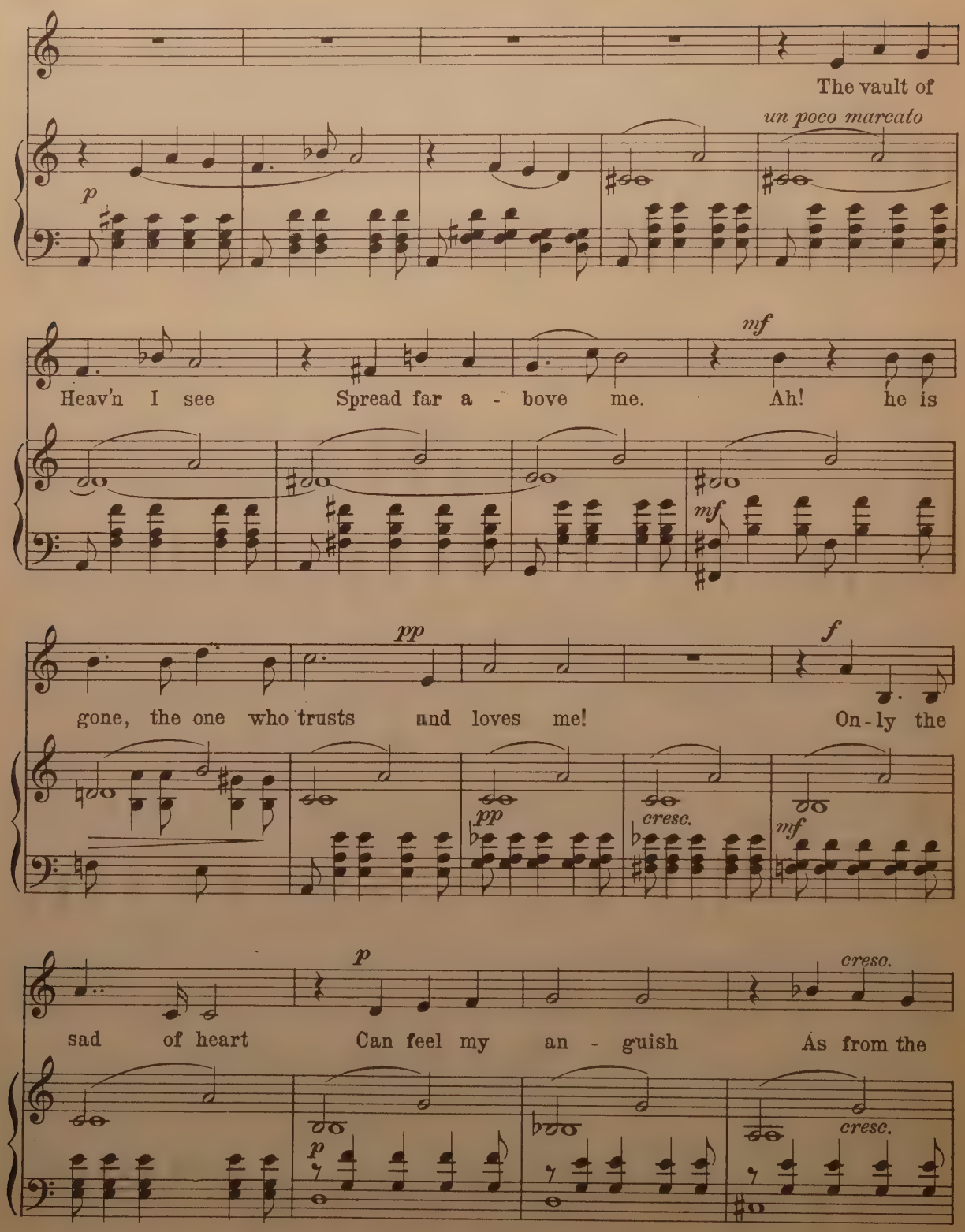

Meno mosso
p
"Come with me, o'er the sea, Love shall ev - er
"Come with me, o'er the sea, Love shall ev - er
p
guide thee, I will be be - side thee, Love but thee,
guide thee, I will be be - side thee, Love but thee,
rall.
rall.
molto rit.
pp a tempo
live for thee; Come with me, o'er the sea,
live for thee; Come with me, o'er the sea,
colla voce
a tempo
Love shall ev - er guide thee, What - e'er be -
Love shall ev - er guide thee, What - e'er be -
piu accel.
cresc.

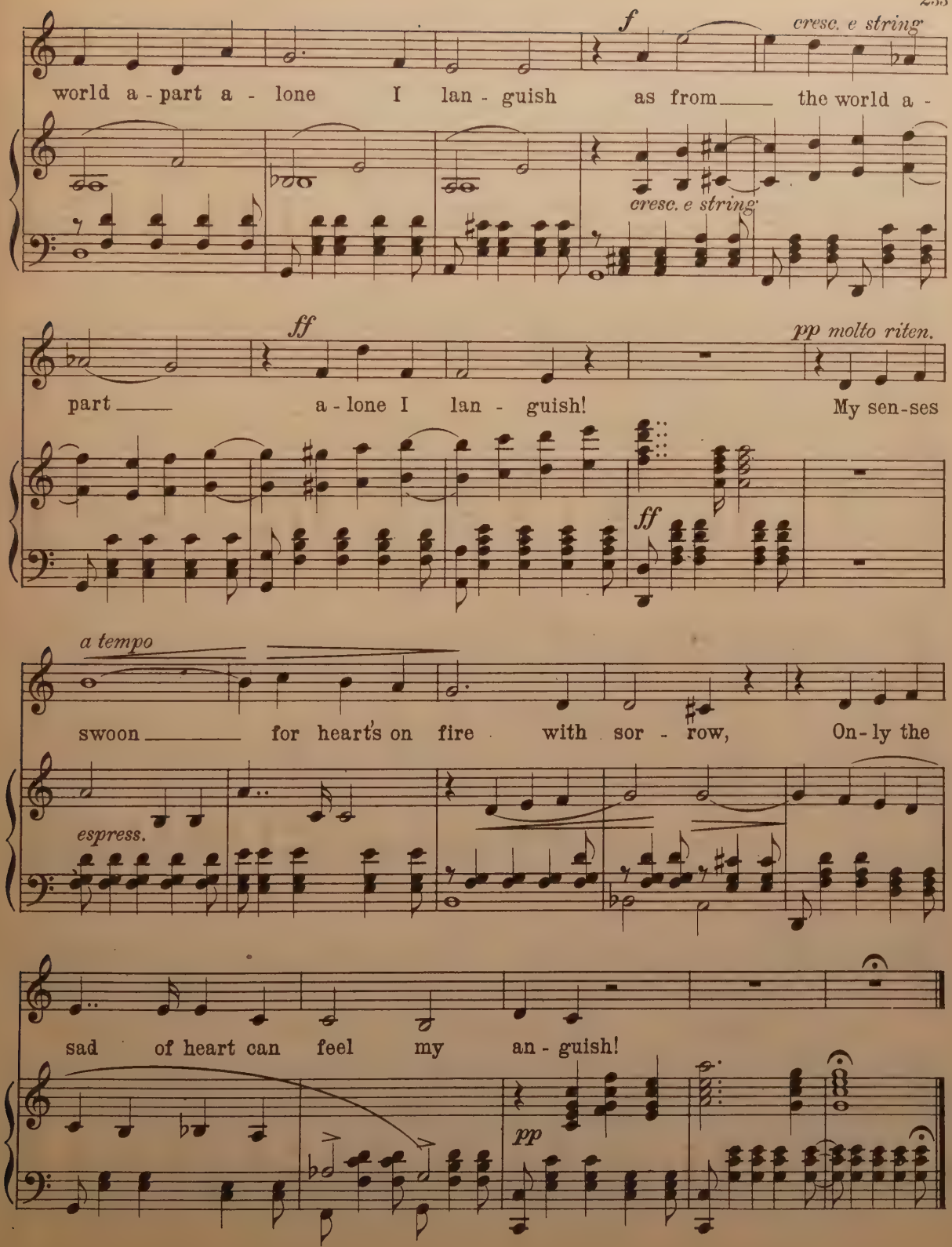

1
f
dim. e rall.
tide thee, I love thee, I love, I
dim. e rall.
Tempo I
love but thee!"
ff
2
mf
cresc.
rall.
f
tide thee, I love thee, I love but thee, I love, I love but
mf
cresc.
rall.
f
ff
thee!"
fff accel.

ONLY THE SAD OF HEART

P. TSCHAIKOWSKY

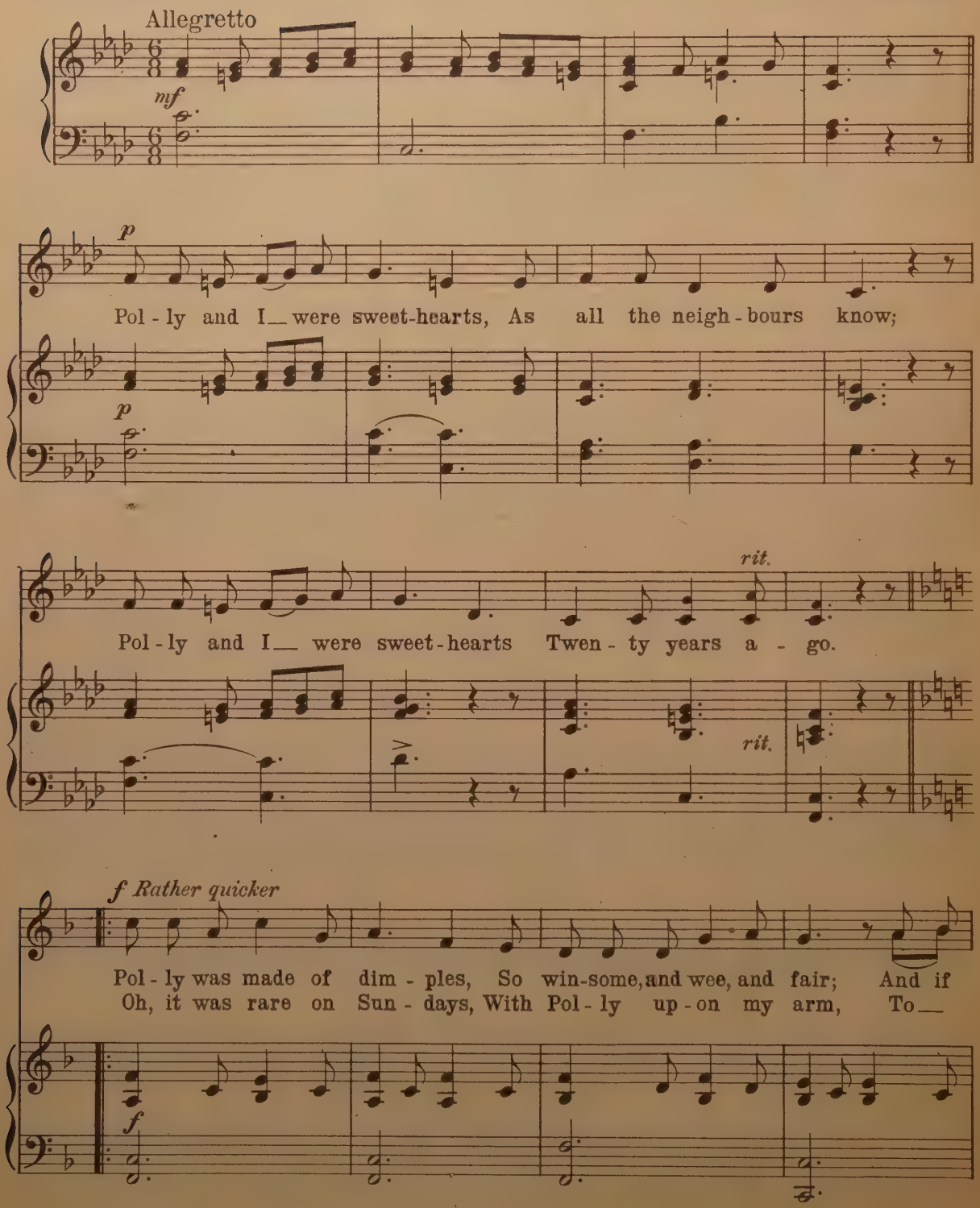

Andante non tanto
p espress.
p
p espress.
On - ly the sad of heart, Can feel my an - guish
As from the world a - part in grief I lan - guish;
più f

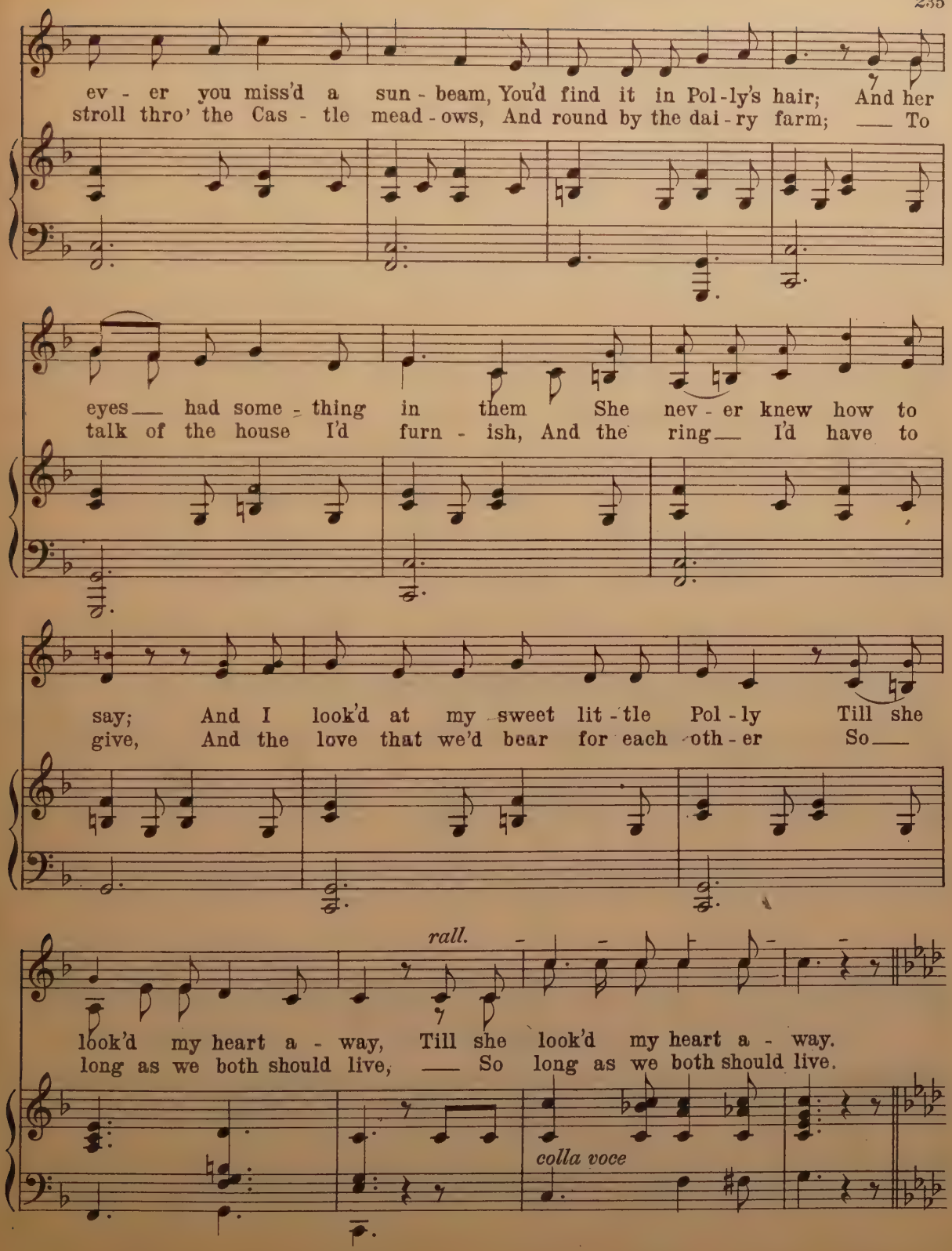

The vault of
un poco marcato
p
mf
Heav'n I see
Spread far a - bove me.
Ah! he is
mf
pp
f
gone, the one who trusts and loves me!
On - ly the
pp
cresc.
mf
p
cresc.
sad of heart
Can feel my an - guish
As from the
p
cresc.

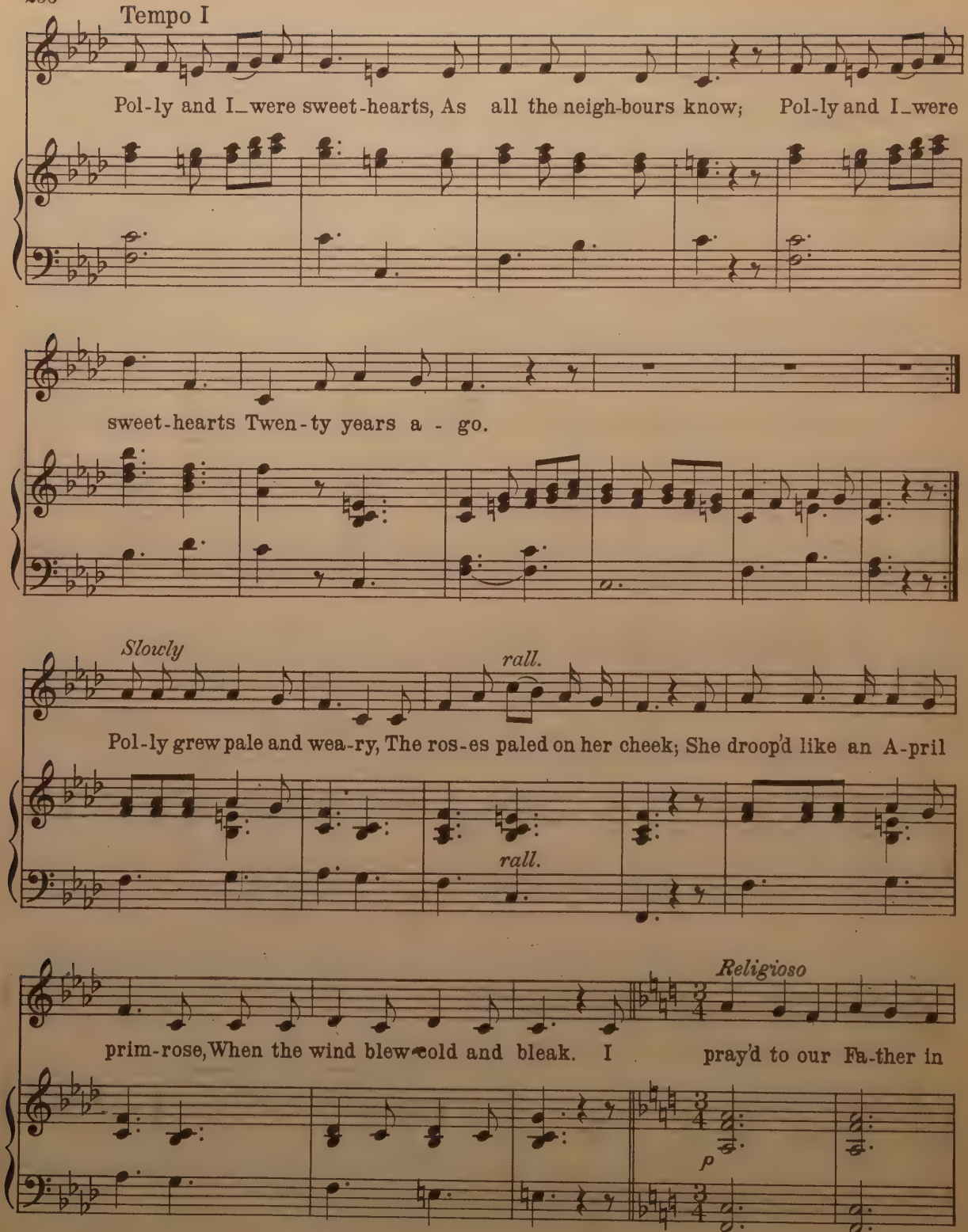

f
cresc. e string
world a - part a - lone I lan - guish as from the world a -
cresc. e string
ff
pp molto riten.
part a - lone I lan - guish! My sen - ses
ff
a tempo
swoon for heart's on fire with sor - row, On - ly the
espress.
sad of heart can feel my an - guish!
pp

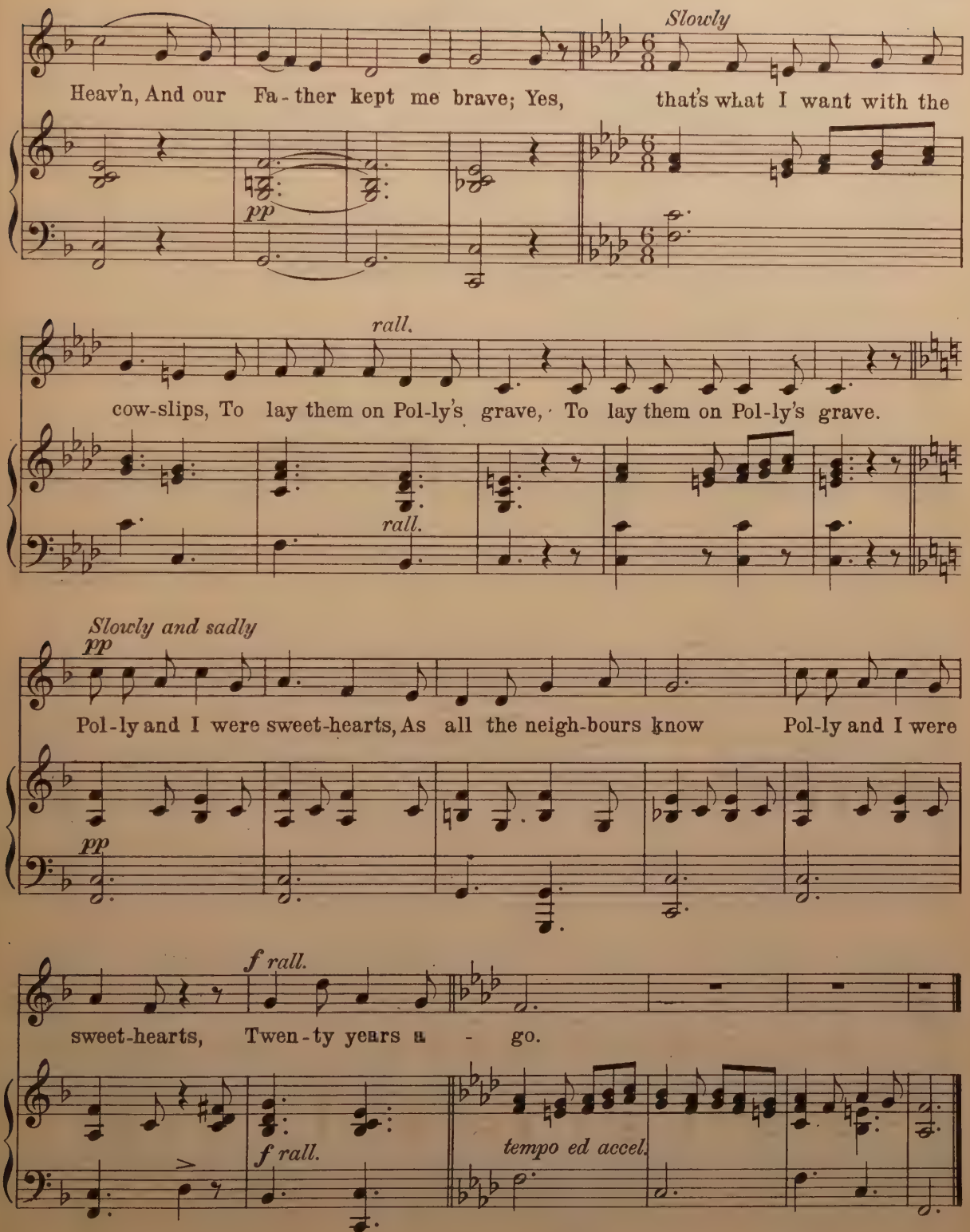
POLLY AND I

F. LANGBRIDGE A. M. WAKEFIELD


Allegretto
mf
p
Pol - ly and I__ were sweet-hearts, As all the neigh - bours know;
p
rit.
Pol - ly and I__ were sweet-hearts Twen - ty years a - go.
rit.
f Rather quicker
Pol - ly was made of dim - ples, So win-some, and wee, and fair; And if
Oh, it was rare on Sun - days, With Pol - ly up - on my arm, To__
f

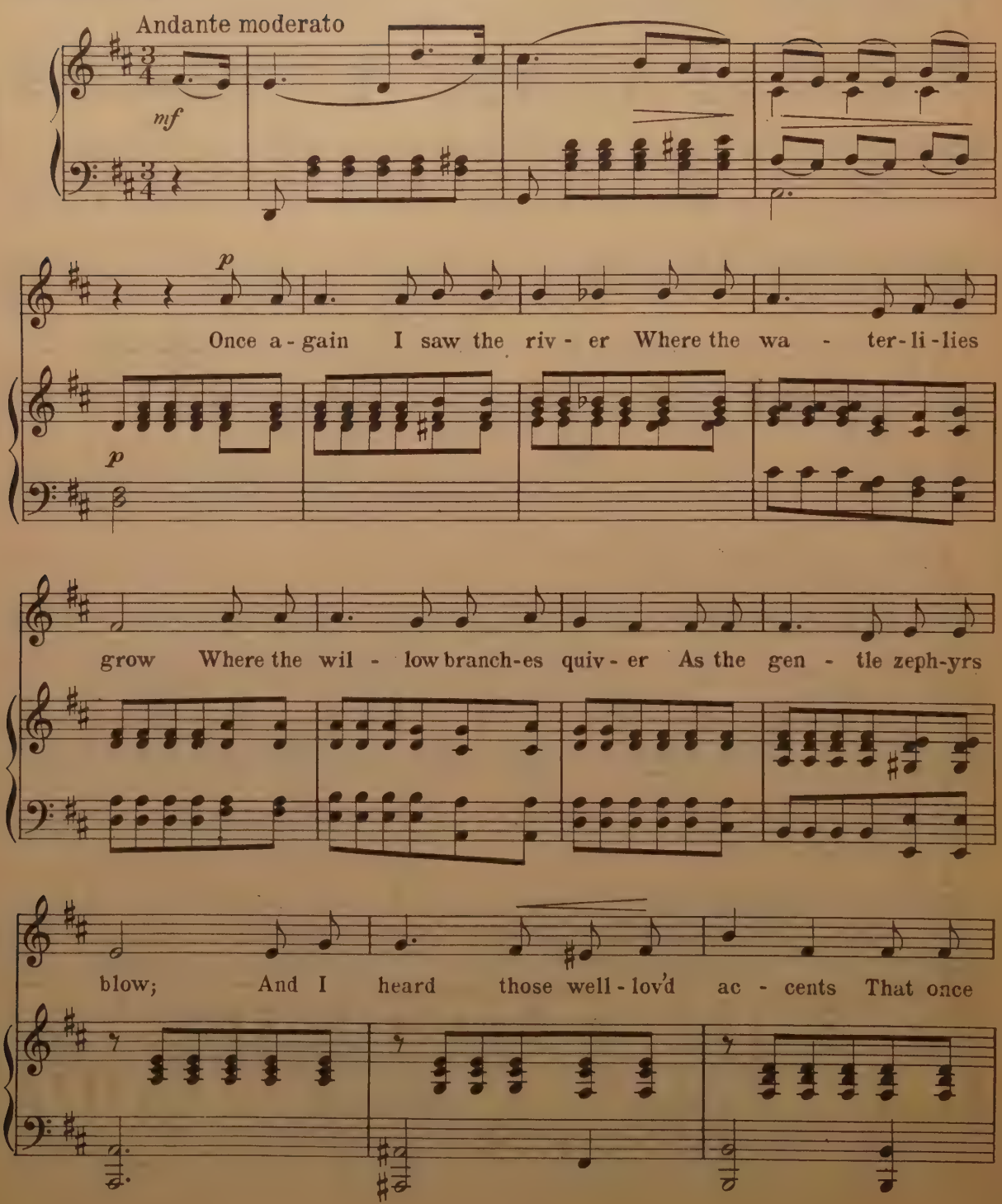

ev - er you miss'd a sun - beam, You'd find it in Pol-ly's hair; And her
stroll thro' the Cas - tle mead - ows, And round by the dai - ry farm; — To
eyes — had some - thing in them She nev - er knew how to
talk of the house I'd furn - ish, And the ring — I'd have to
say; And I look'd at my sweet lit - tle Pol - ly Till she
give, And the love that we'd bear for each oth - er So —
rall.
look'd my heart a - way, Till she look'd my heart a - way.
long as we both should live, — So long as we both should live.
colla voce

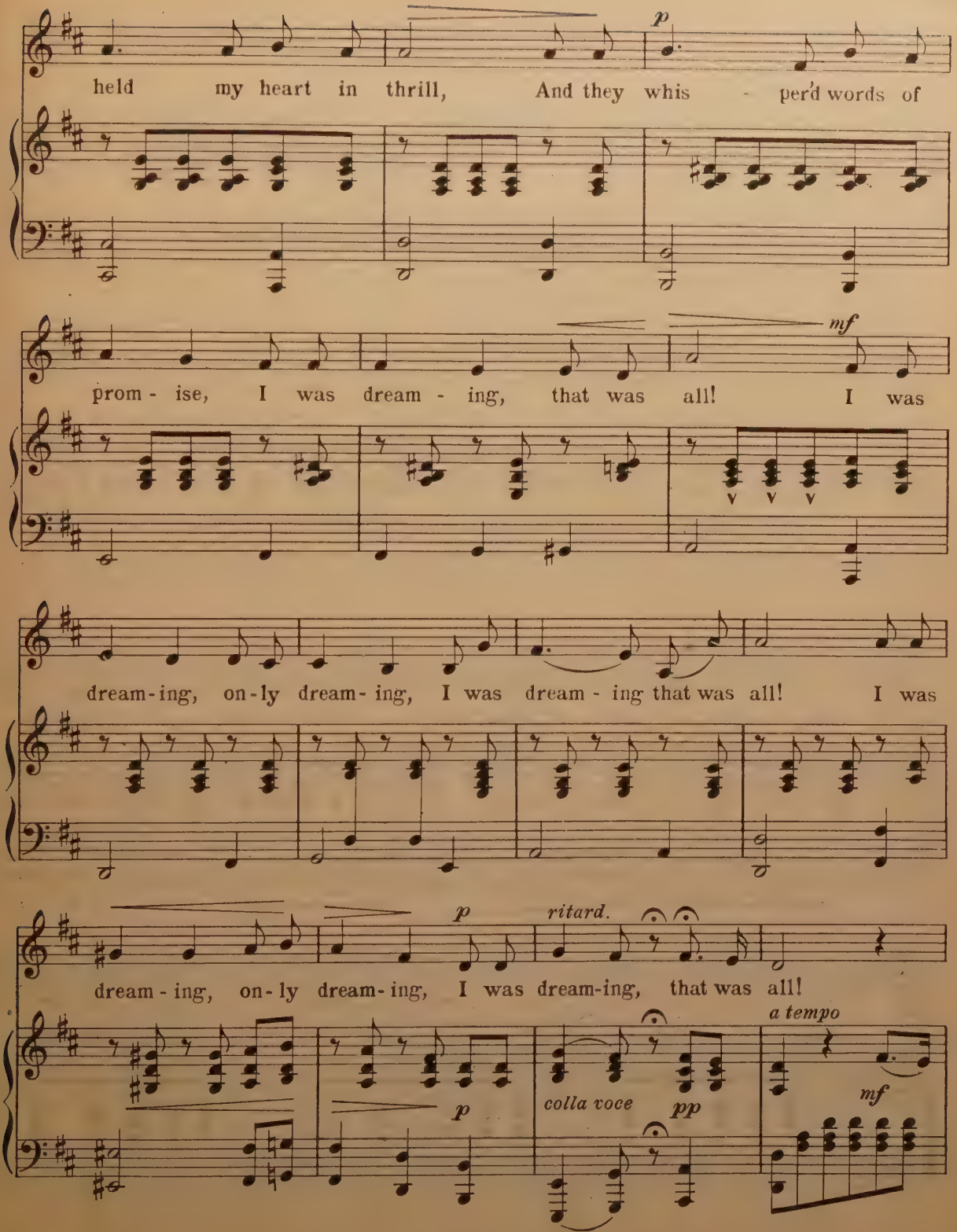

Tempo I
Pol-ly and I_were sweet-hearts, As all the neigh-bours know; Pol-ly and I_were
sweet-hearts Twen-ty years a - go.
Slowly
rall.
Pol-ly grew pale and wea-ry, The ros-es paled on her cheek; She droop'd like an A-pril
rall.
Religioso
prim-rose, When the wind blew cold and bleak. I pray'd to our Fa-ther in
p

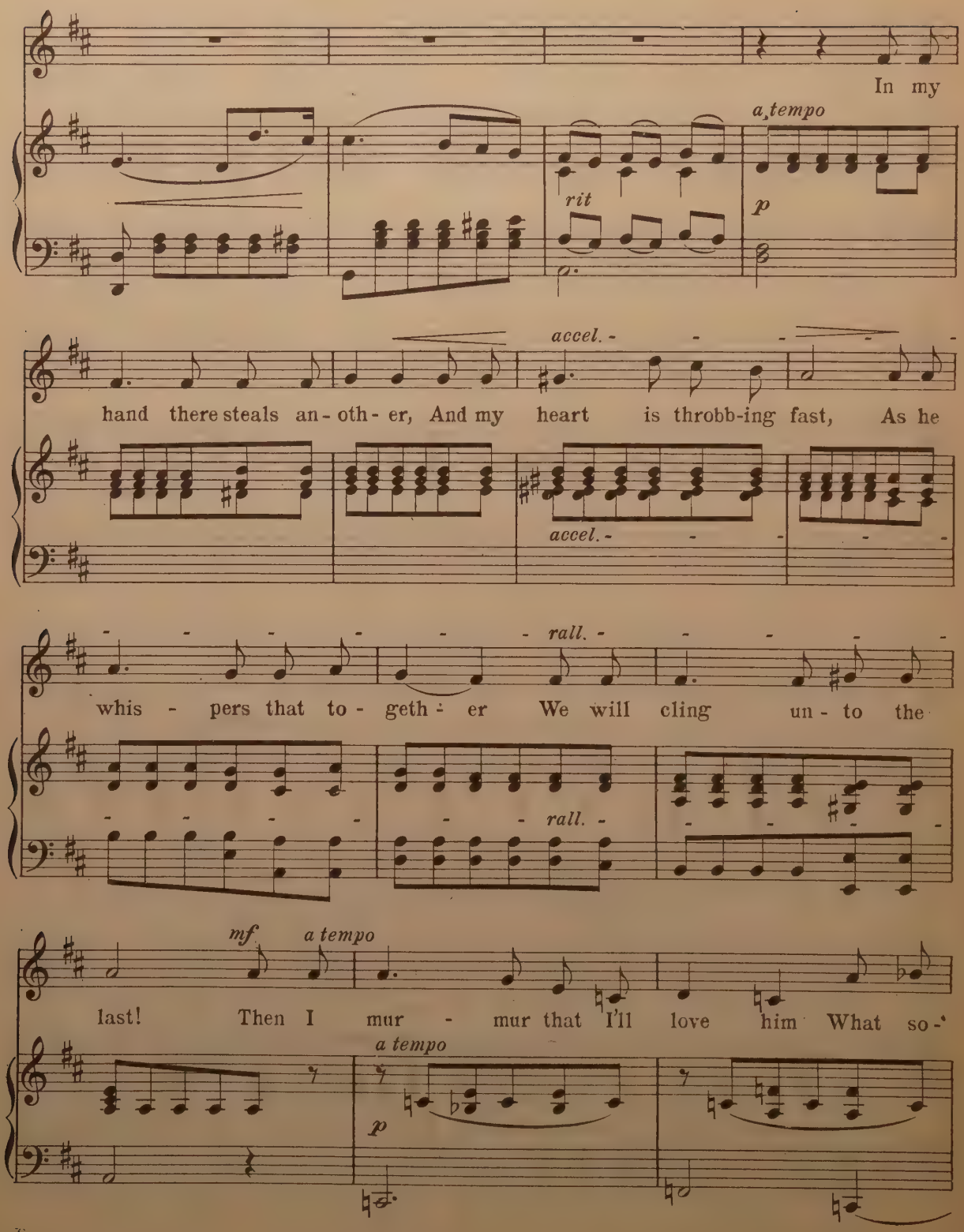

Slowly
Heav'n, And our Fa - ther kept me brave; Yes, that's what I want with the
pp
rall.
cow-slips, To lay them on Pol-ly's grave, To lay them on Pol-ly's grave.
rall.
Slowly and sadly
pp
Pol-ly and I were sweet-hearts, As all the neigh-bours know Pol-ly and I were
pp
f rall.
sweet-hearts, Twen-ty years a - go.
f rall.
tempo ed accel.

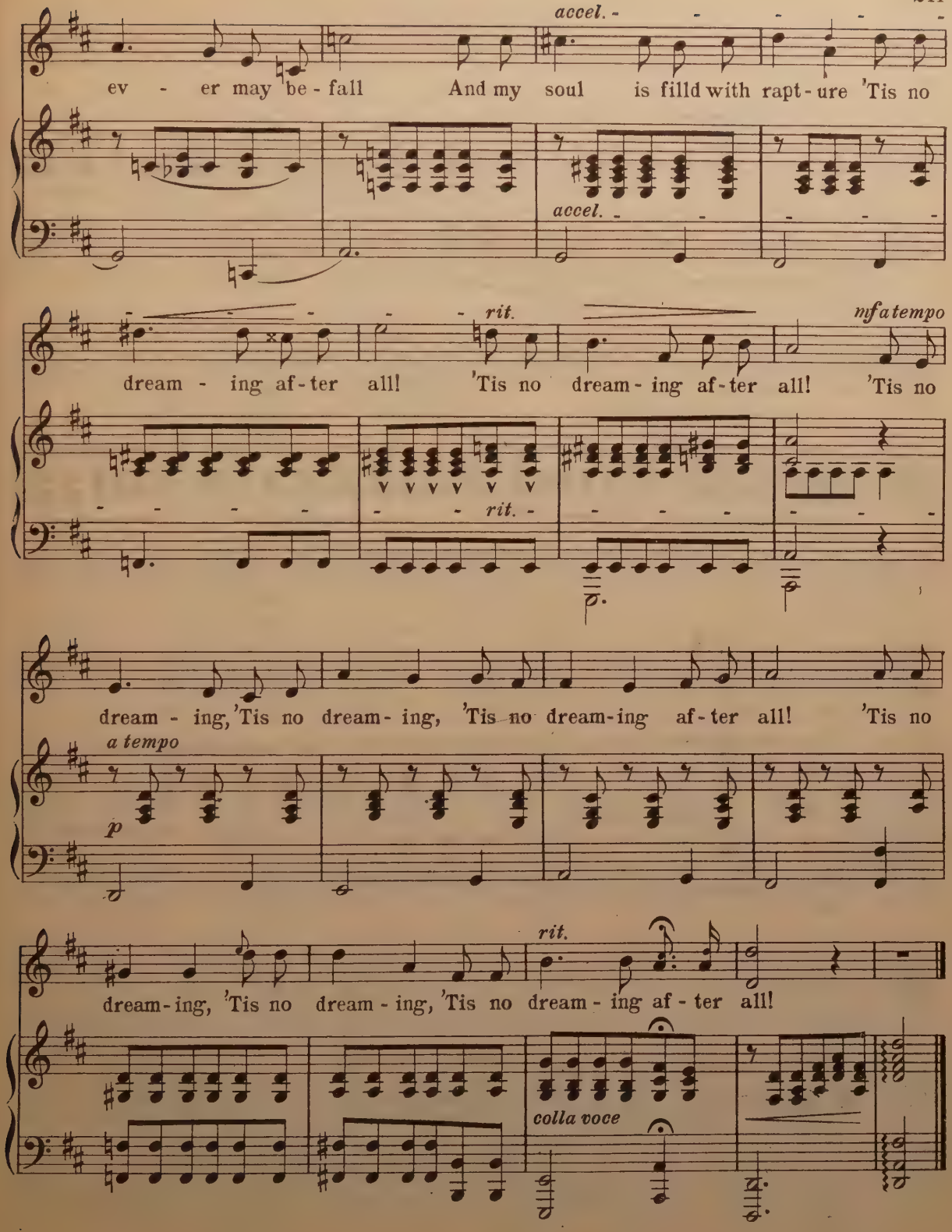
DREAMING

E. OXENFORD — MILTON WELLINGS


Andante moderato
mf
p
Once a - gain I saw the riv - er Where the wa - ter-li - lies
p
grow Where the wil - low branch-es quiv - er As the gen - tle zeph-yrs
blow; And I heard those well - lov'd ac - cents That once


held my heart in thrill, And they whis - per'd words of
p
prom - ise, I was dream - ing, that was all! I was
mf
dream-ing, on-ly dream- ing, I was dream - ing that was all! I was
dream - ing, on - ly dream- ing, I was dream-ing, that was all!
p
ritard.
a tempo
p
colla voce
pp
mf

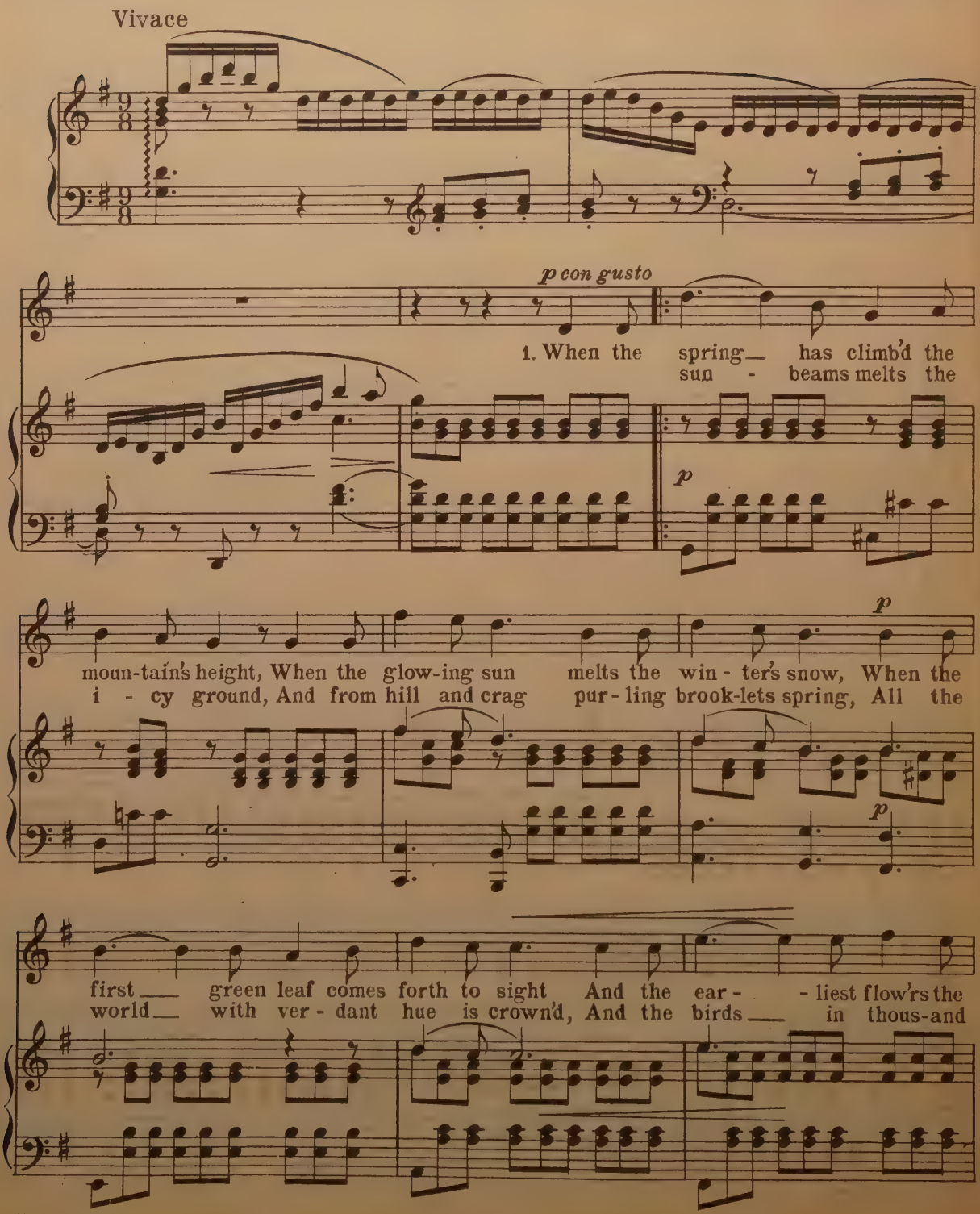

In my
a tempo
rit
p
accel.
hand there steals an - oth - er, And my heart is throbb-ing fast, As he
accel.
rall.
whis - pers that to - geth - er We will cling un - to the
rall.
mf
a tempo
last! Then I mur - mur that I'll love him What so -
a tempo
p

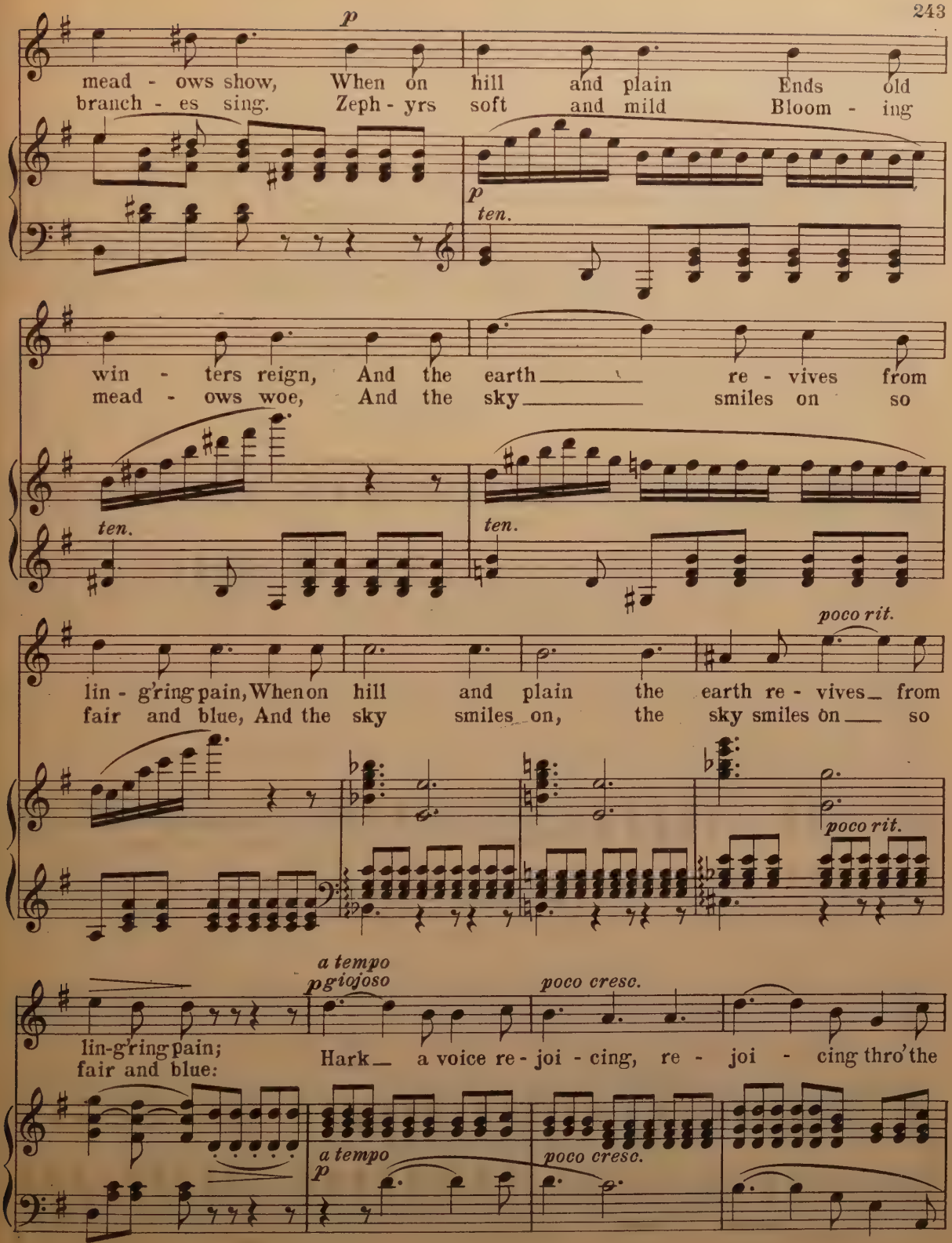

accel.
ev - er may be - fall And my soul is filld with rapt - ure 'Tis no
accel.
rit.
mf a tempo
dream - ing af - ter all! 'Tis no dream - ing af - ter all! 'Tis no
rit.
dream - ing, 'Tis no dream - ing, 'Tis no dream - ing af - ter all! 'Tis no
a tempo
p
rit.
dream - ing, 'Tis no dream - ing, 'Tis no dream - ing af - ter all!
colla voce

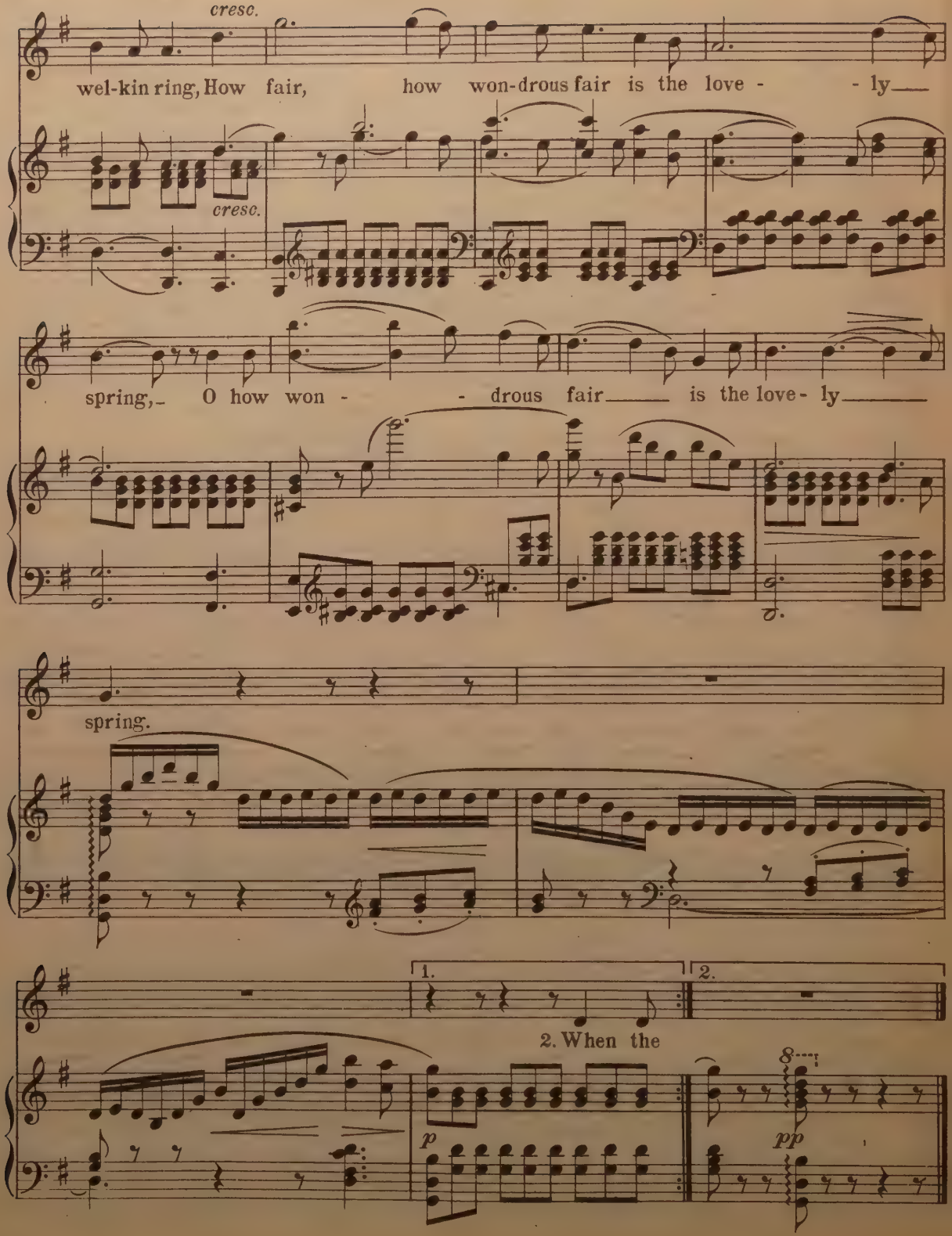
SPRING SONG

F. von BODENSTEDT

OSCAR WEIL


Vivace
p con gusto
1. When the spring has climb'd the
sun - beams melts the
p
moun-tain's height, When the glow-ing sun melts the win - ter's snow, When the
i - cy ground, And from hill and crag pur - ling brook-lets spring, All the
p
first green leaf comes forth to sight And the ear - - liest flow'rs the
world with ver - dant hue is crown'd, And the birds in thous-and

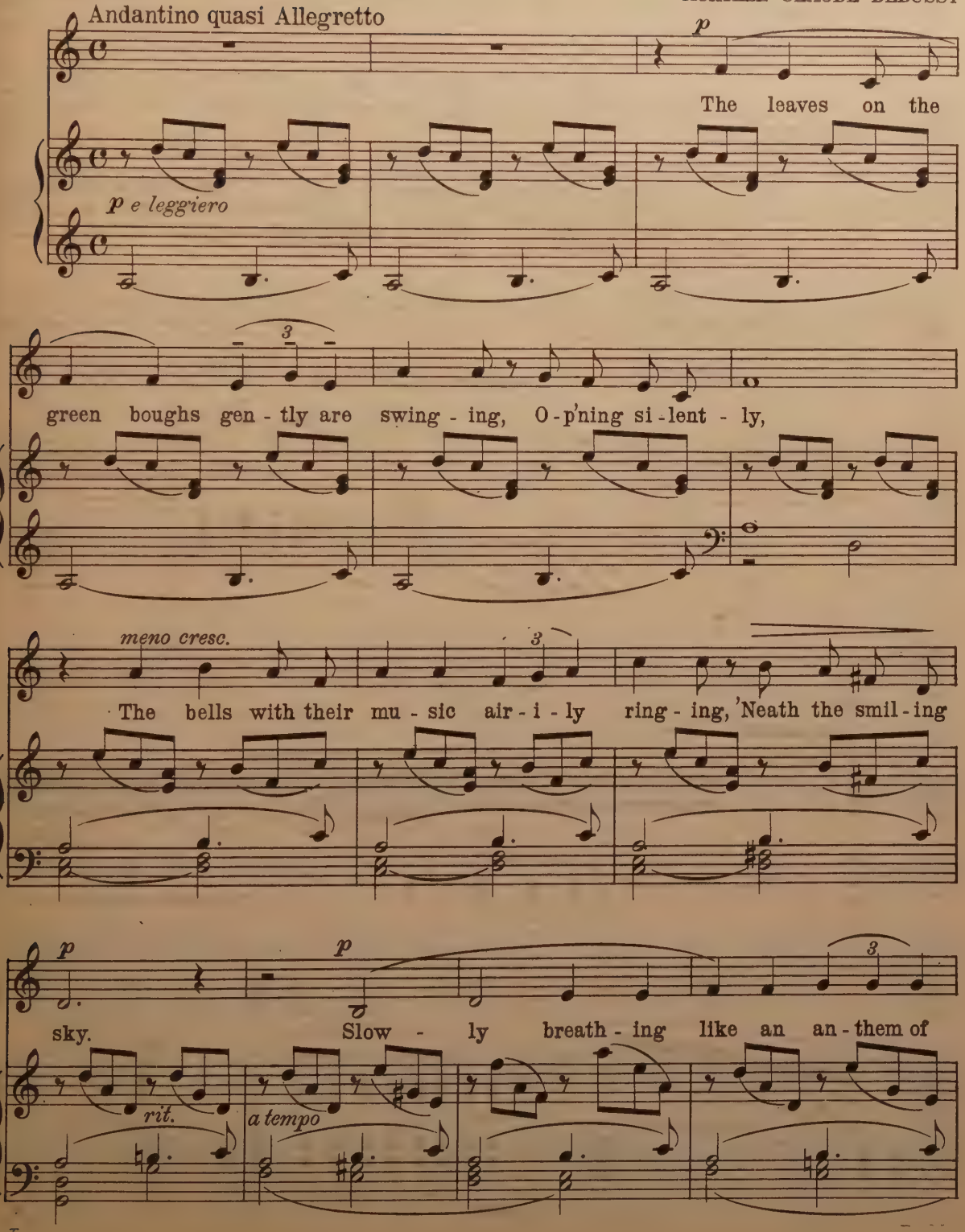

p
mead - ows show, When on hill and plain Ends old
branch - es sing. Zeph - yrs soft and mild Bloom - ing
p
ten.
win - ters reign, And the earth re - vives from
mead - ows woe, And the sky smiles on so
ten.
ten.
poco rit.
lin - g'ring pain, When on hill and plain the earth re - vives from
fair and blue, And the sky smiles on, the sky smiles on so
poco rit.
a tempo
pgiojoso
poco cresc.
lin-g'ring pain;
fair and blue:
Hark a voice re - joi - cing, re - joi - cing thro' the
a tempo
p
poco cresc.

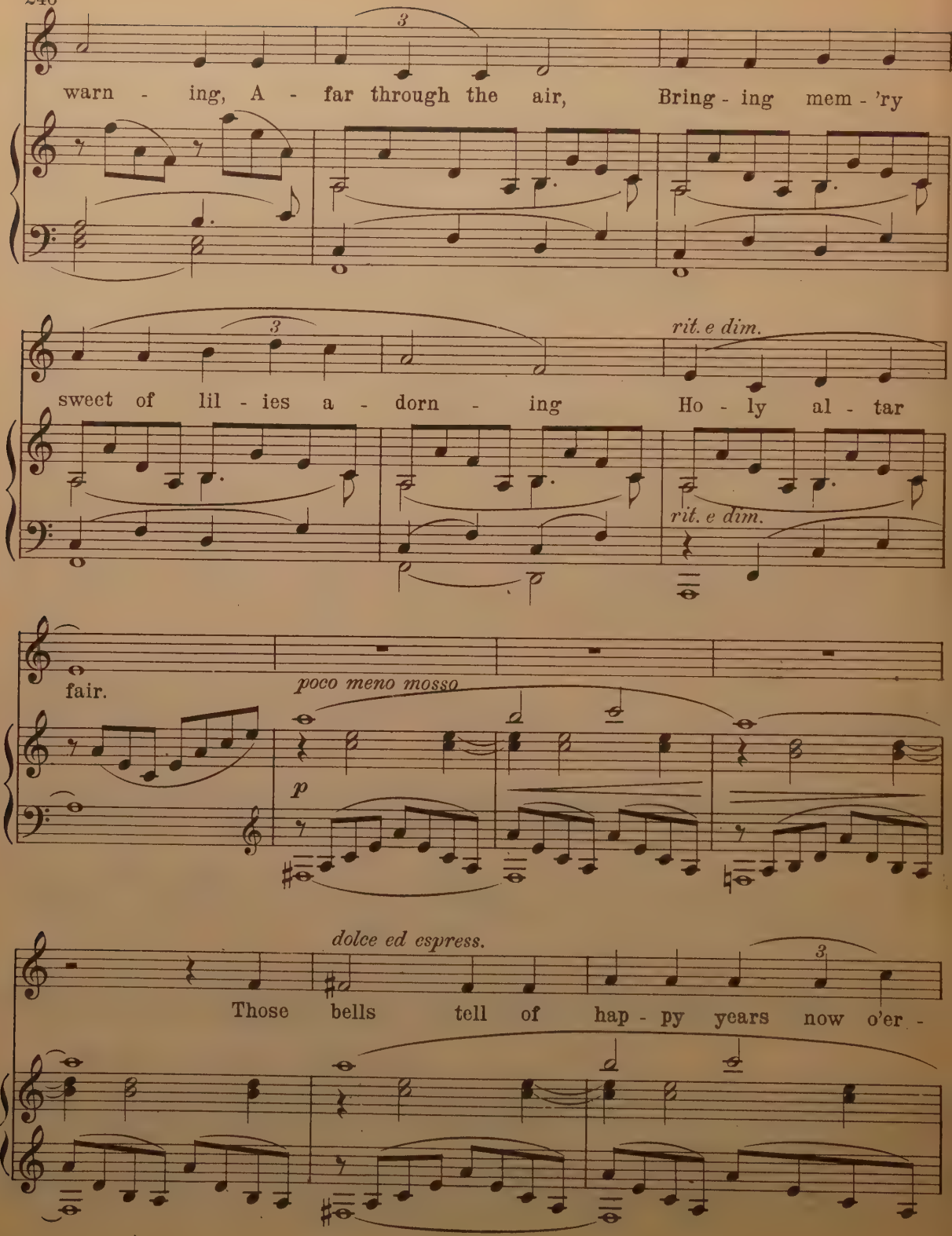

cresc.
wel-kin ring, How fair, how won-drous fair is the love - - ly
cresc.
spring, O how won - - drous fair is the love - ly
spring.
1.
2.
2. When the
p
8
pp

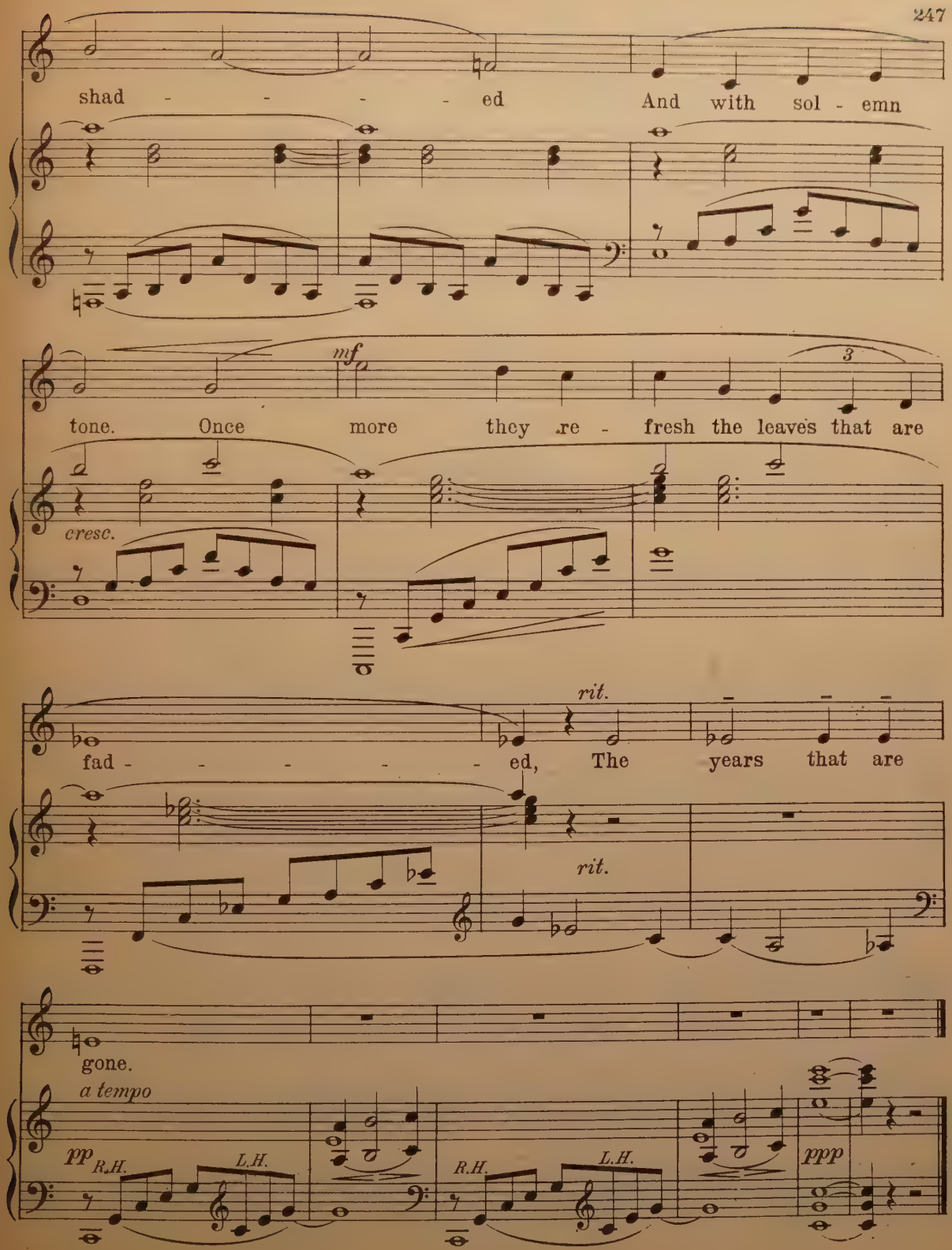
THE BELLS

PAUL BOURET

ACHILLE CLAUDE DEBUSSY

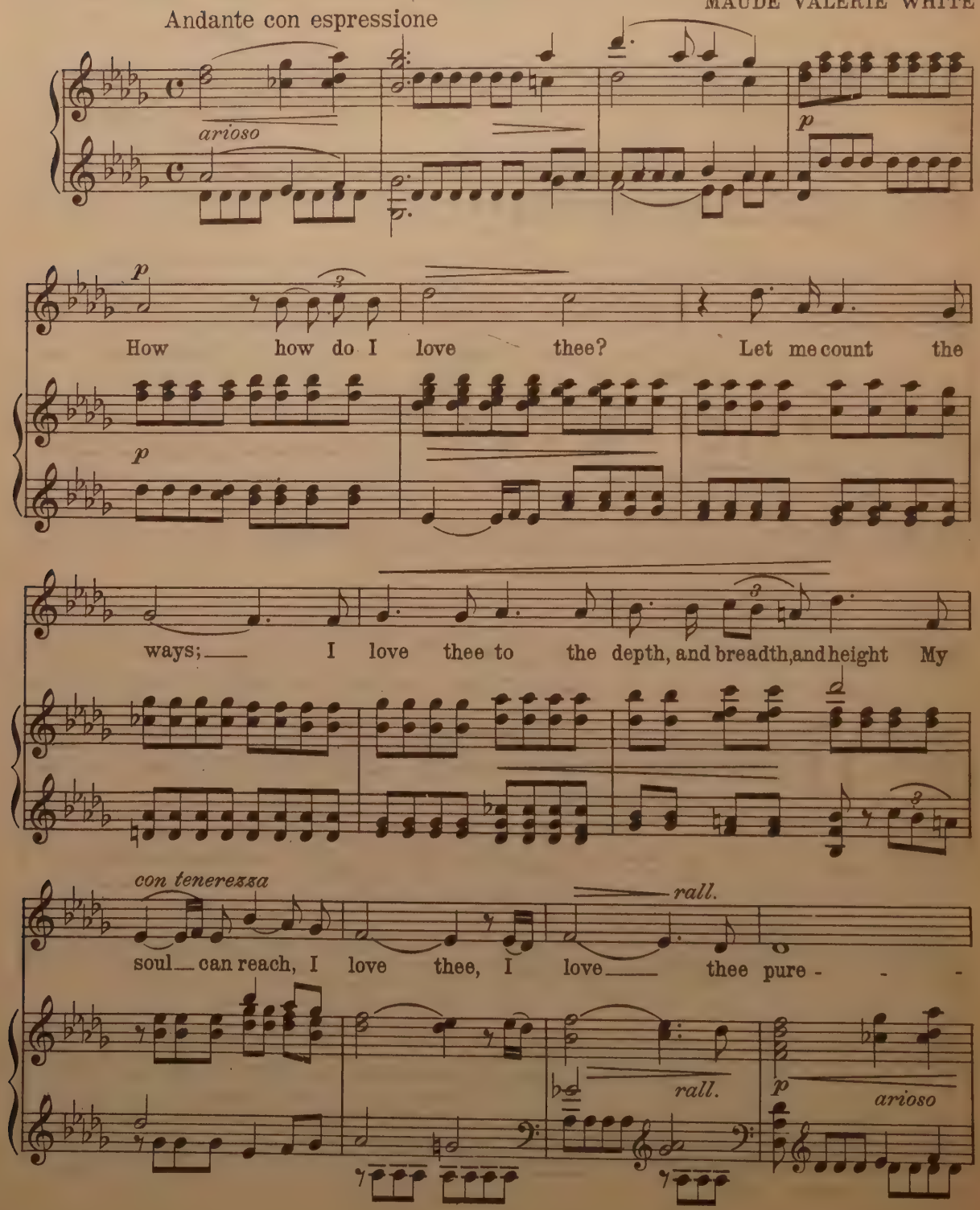

Andantino quasi Allegretto
p
The leaves on the
p e leggiero
green boughs gen - tly are swing - ing, O - p'ning si - lent - ly,
meno cresc.
The bells with their mu - sic air - i - ly ring - ing, 'Neath the smil - ing
p
p
sky.
Slow - ly breath - ing like an an - them of
rit.
a tempo

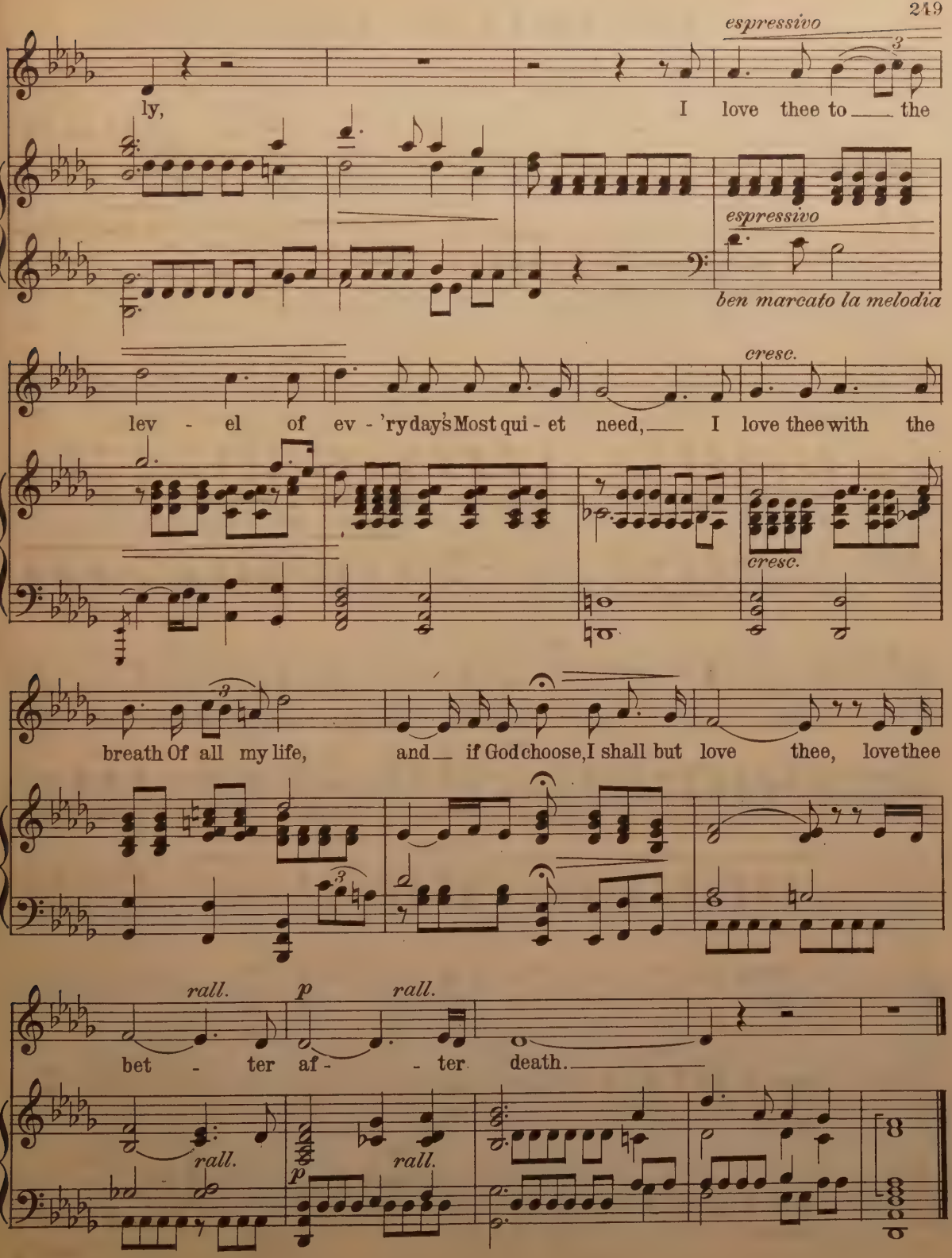

warn - ing, A - far through the air, Bring - ing mem - 'ry
sweet of lil - ies a - dorn - ing Ho - ly al - tar
rit. e dim.
rit. e dim.
fair.
poco meno mosso
p
dolce ed espress.
Those bells tell of hap - py years now o'er -


shad - - - - ed
And with sol - emn
mf
3
tone. Once more they re - fresh the leaves that are
cresc.
rit.
fad - - - - - ed, The years that are
rit.
gone.
a tempo
pp R.H. L.H.
R.H. L.H.
ppp

HOW DO I LOVE THEE?

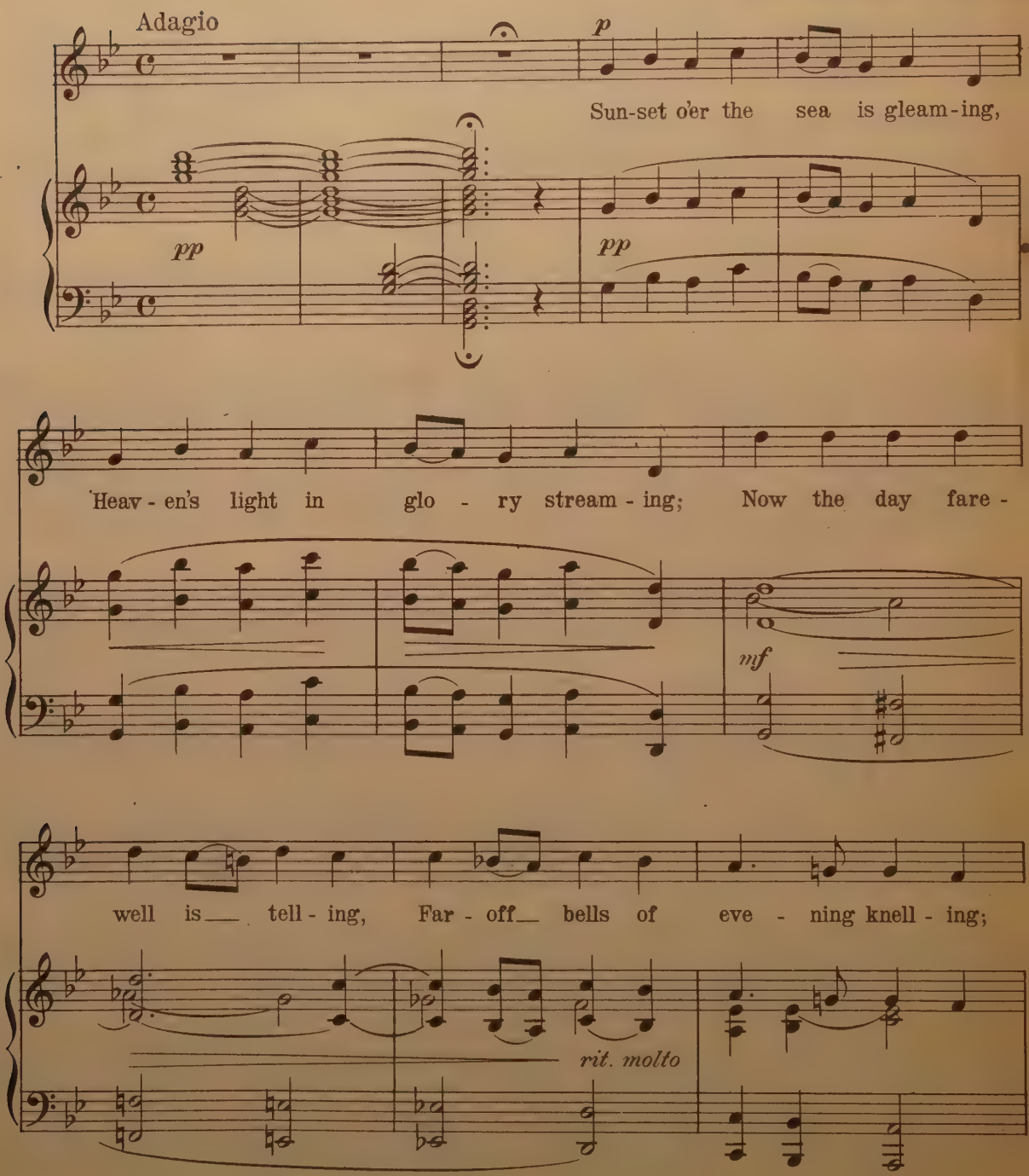
MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE

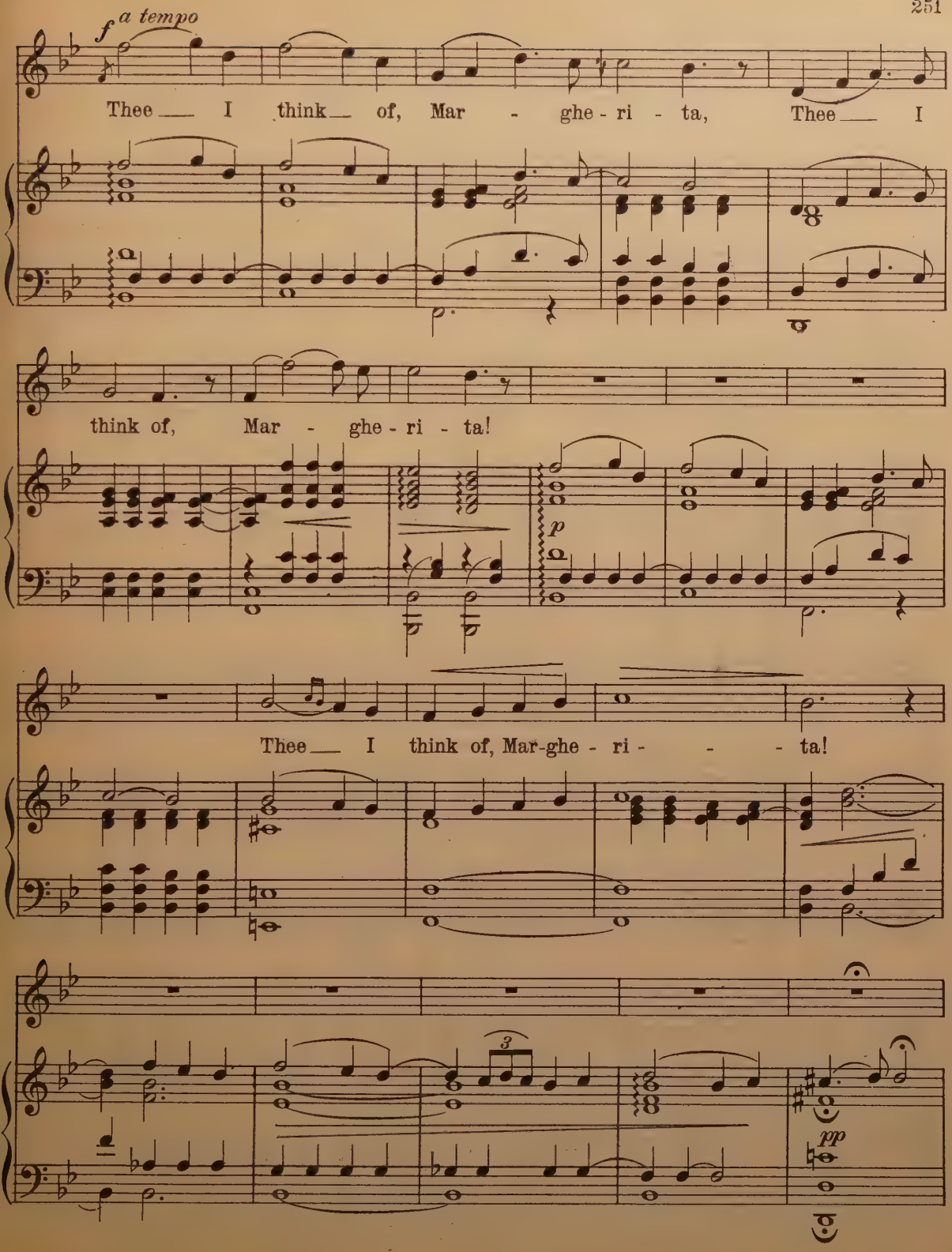

Andante con espressione
arioso
p
How how do I love thee? Let me count the
ways; I love thee to the depth, and breadth, and height My
con tenerezza
soul can reach, I love thee, I love thee pure -
rall.
rall.
p
arioso

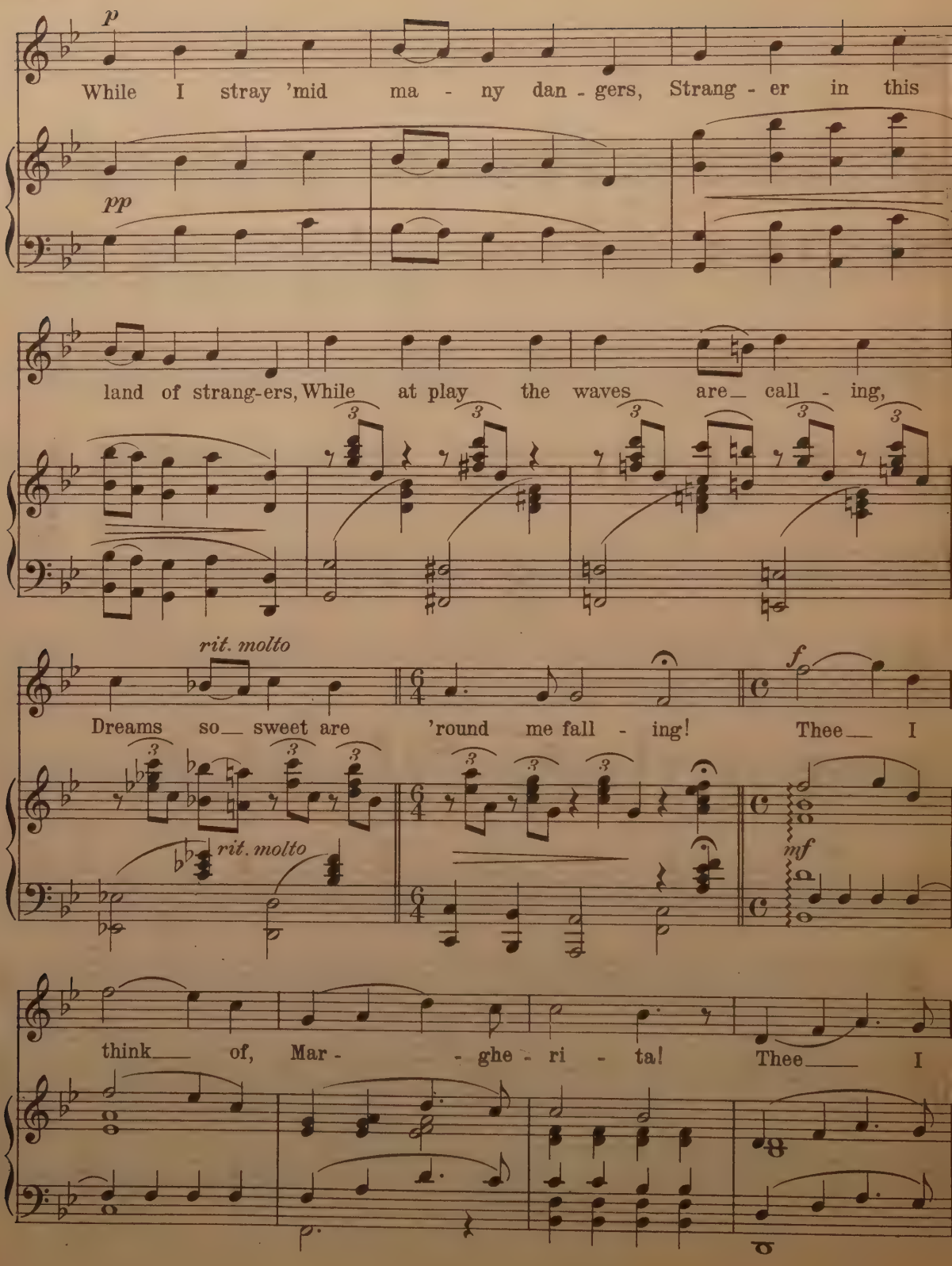

espressivo
ly, I love thee to the
espressivo
ben marcato la melodia
cresc.
lev - el of ev - 'ry day's Most qui - et need, I love thee with the
cresc.
breath Of all my life, and if God choose, I shall but love thee, love thee
rall. p rall.
bet - ter af - ter death.
rall.
rall.
p

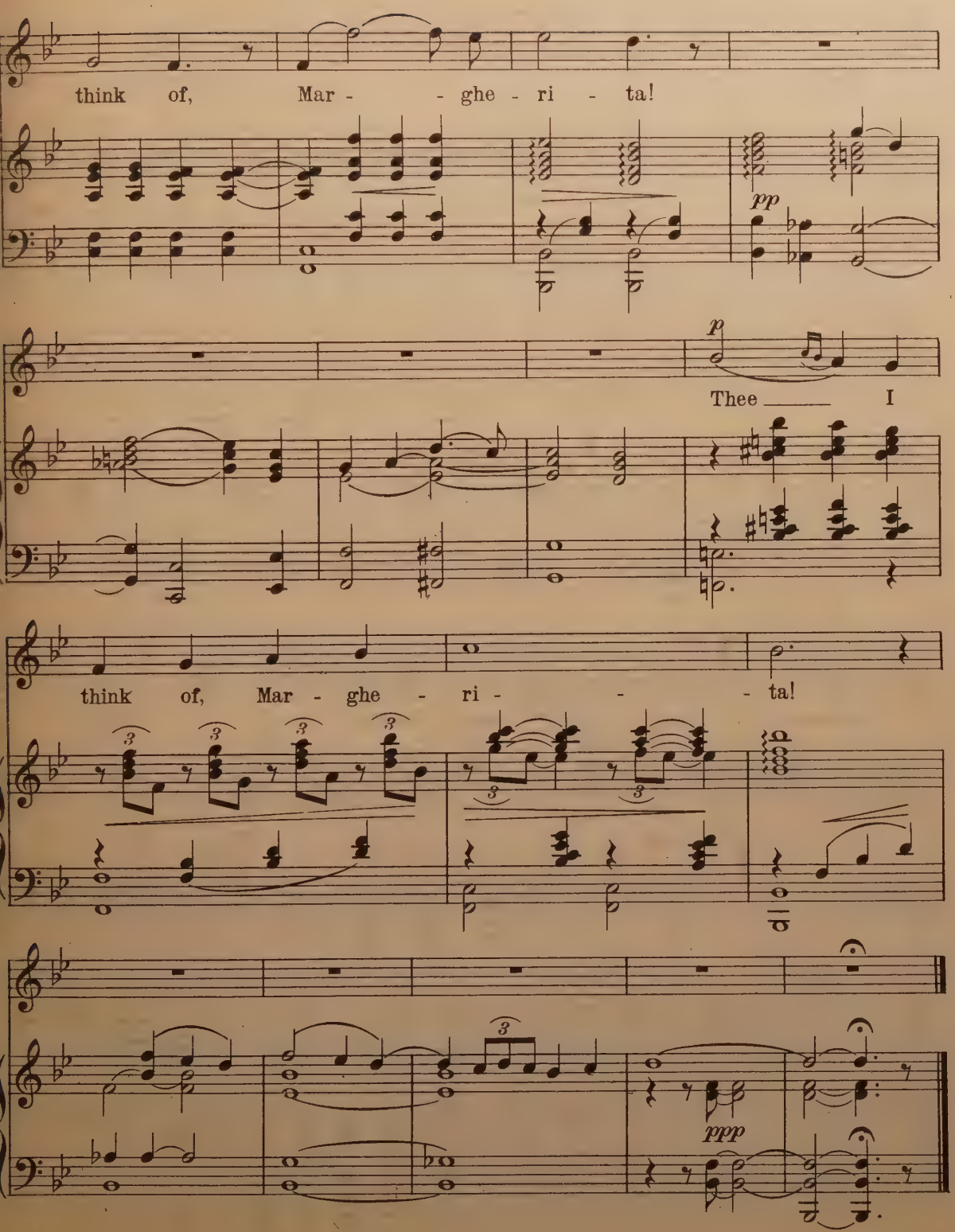
THEE I THINK OF, MARGHERITA

ERIK MEYER-HELMUND



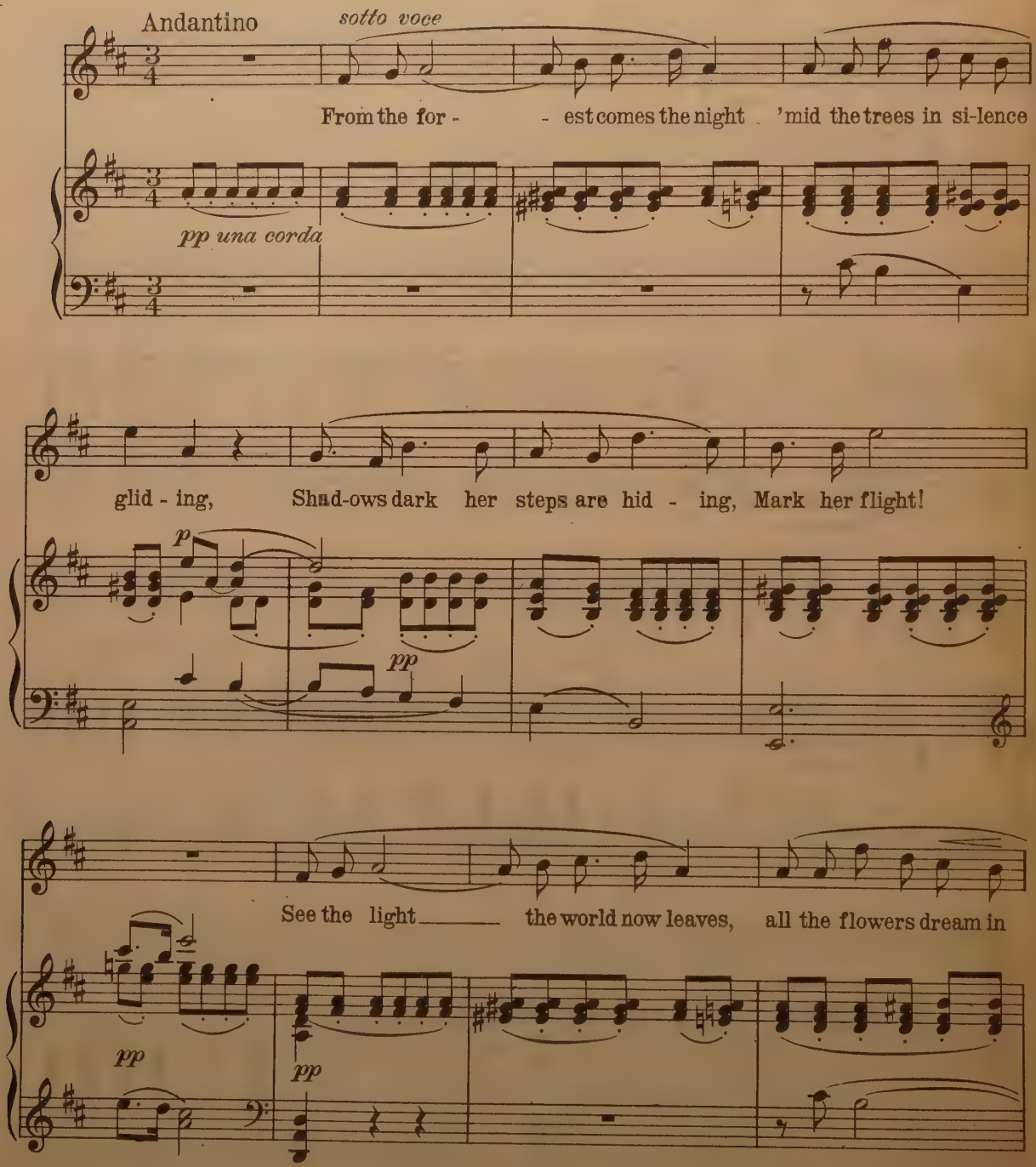

f a tempo
Thee I think of, Mar - ghe - ri - ta, Thee I
think of, Mar - ghe - ri - ta!
p
Thee I think of, Mar-ghe - ri - - - ta!
3
pp

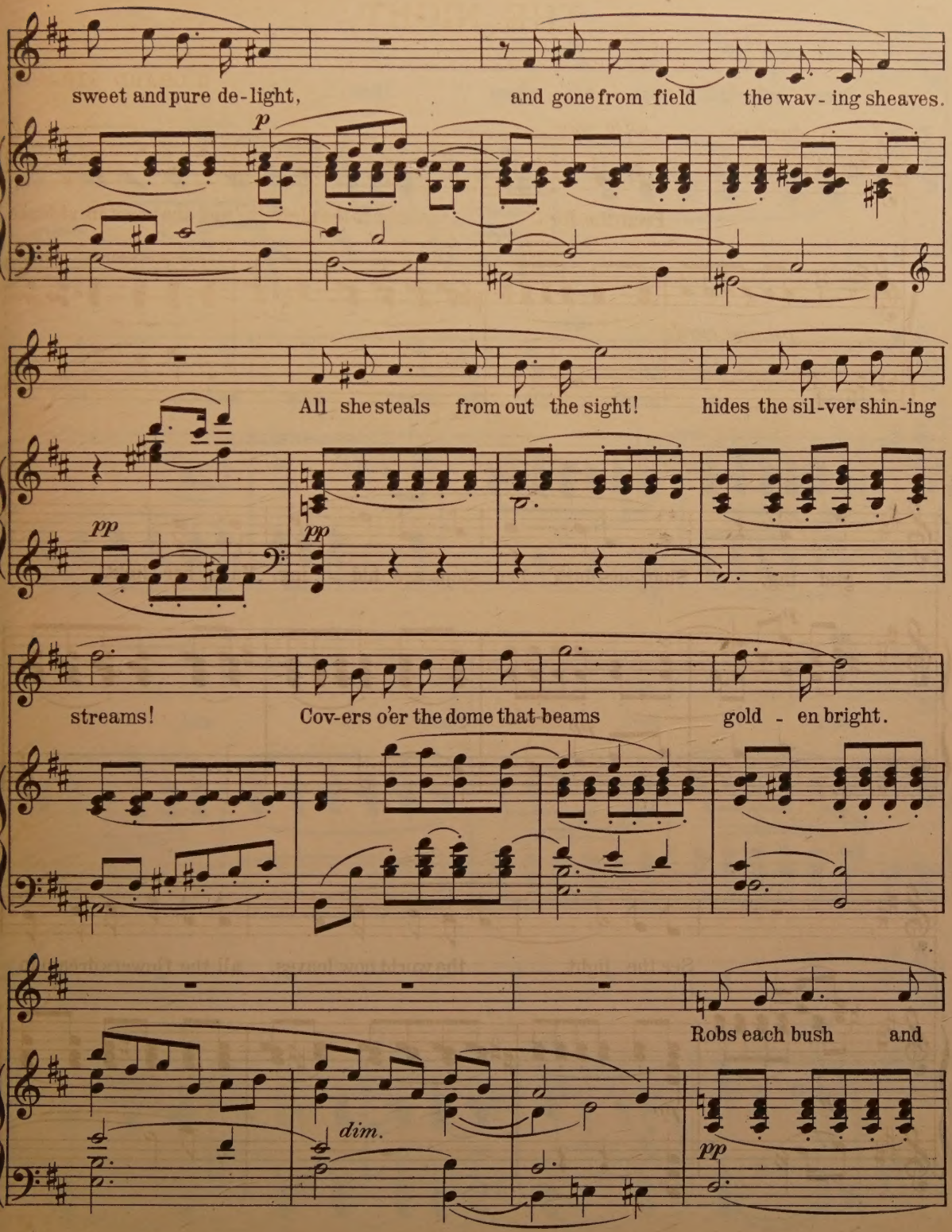

p
While I stray 'mid ma - ny dan - gers, Strang - er in this
pp
land of strang-ers, While at play the waves are_ call - ing,
rit. molto
Dreams so_ sweet are 'round me fall - ing!
rit. molto
f
Thee_ I
mf
think_ of, Mar - - ghe - ri - ta!
Thee_ I

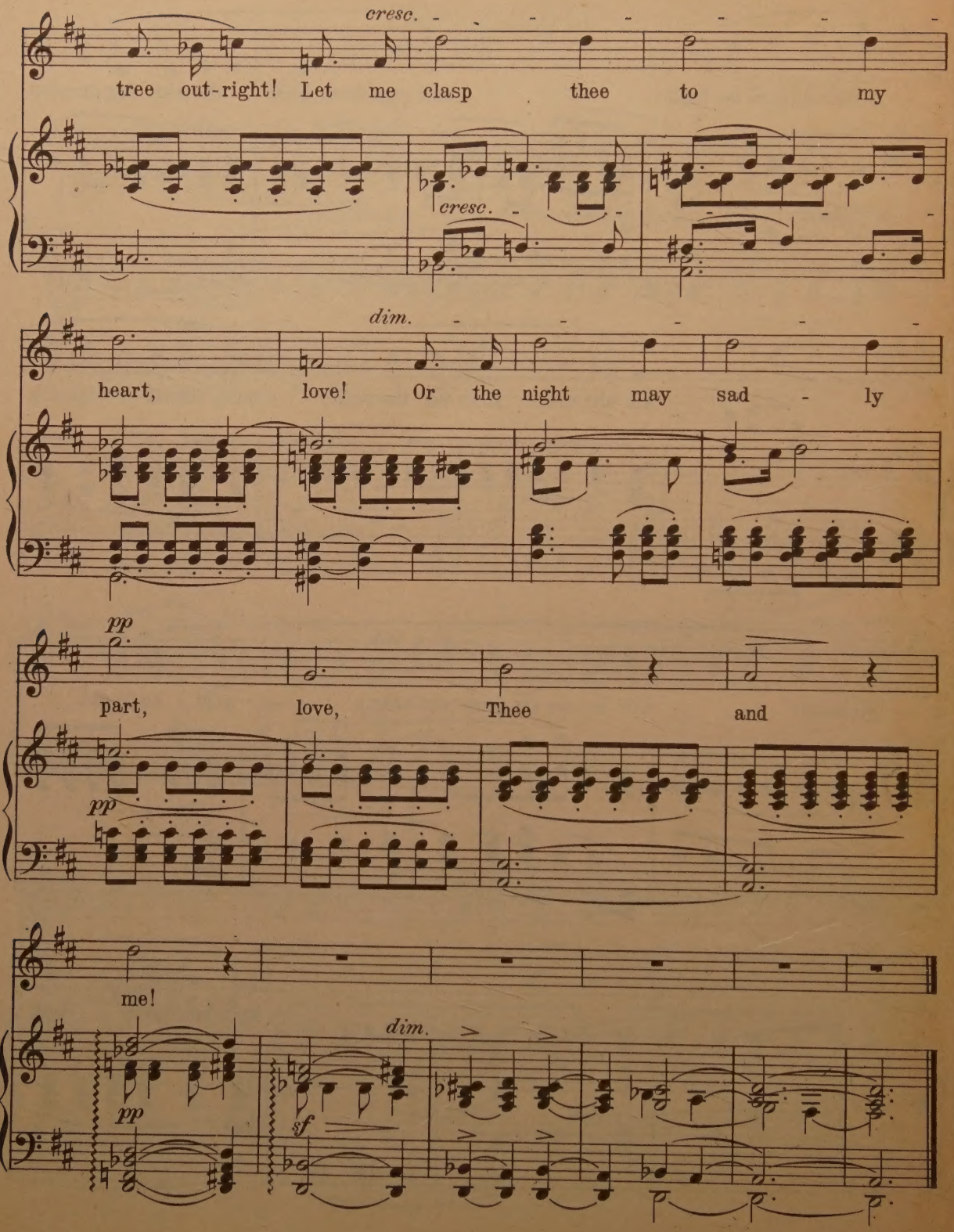

think of, Mar - - ghe - ri - ta!
pp
p
Thee I
think of, Mar - ghe - ri - - - ta!
ppp

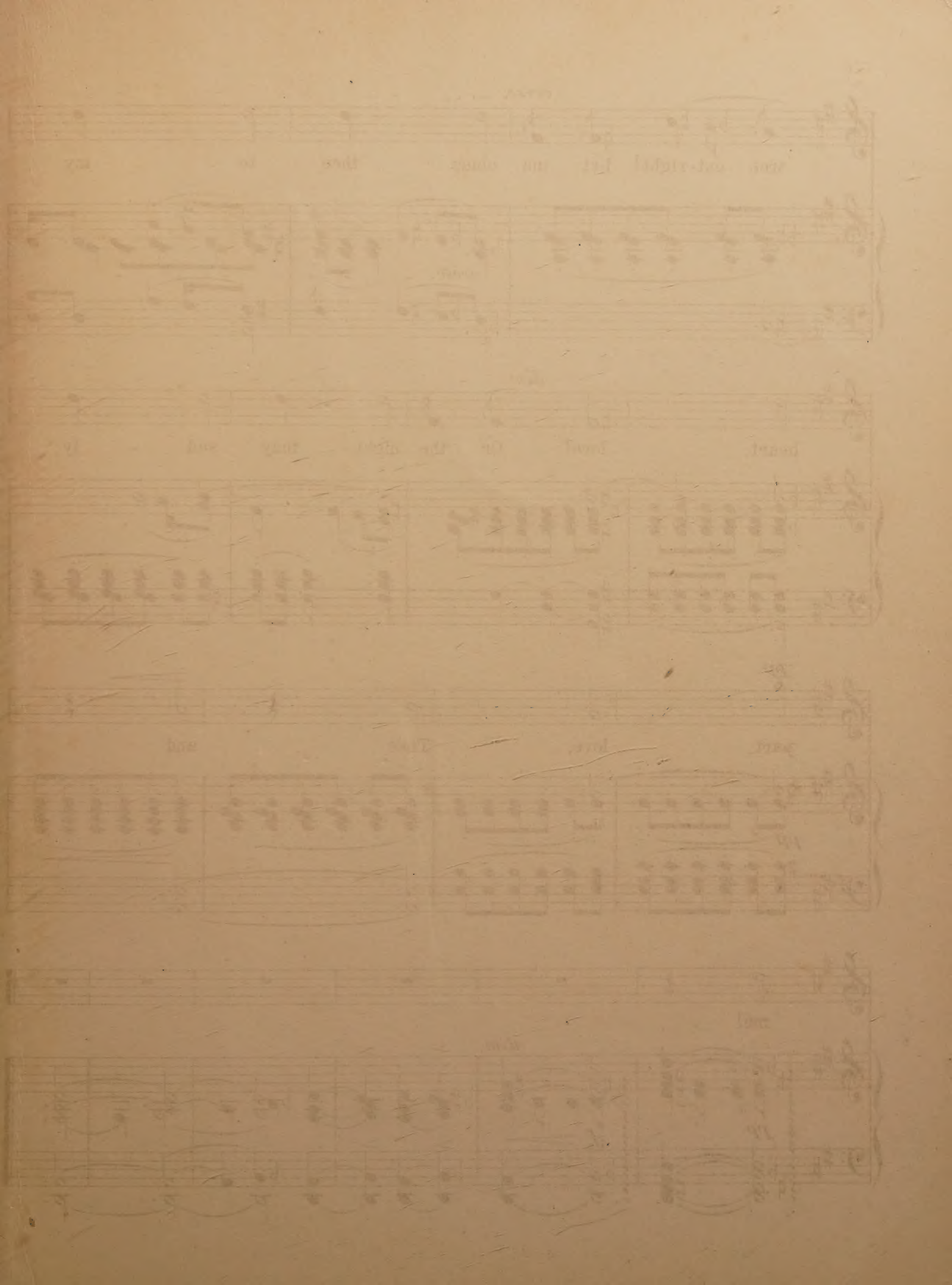
THE NIGHT

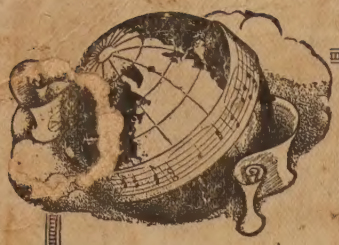
RICHARD STRAUSS


Andantino
sotto voce
From the for - - est comes the night 'mid the trees in si-lence
pp una corda
glid - ing, Shad-ows dark her steps are hid - ing, Mark her flight!
p
pp
See the light the world now leaves, all the flowers dream in
pp
pp


sweet and pure de-light,
and gone from field the wav-ing sheaves.
p
All she steals from out the sight!
hides the sil-ver shin-ing
pp
pp
streams!
Cov-ers o'er the dome that beams
gold - en bright.
Robs each bush and
dim.
pp


cresc.
tree out-right! Let me clasp thee to my
cresc.
dim.
heart, love! Or the night may sad - ly
pp
part, love, Thee and
pp
me!
dim.
pp
sf





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